[穿书]

走近之夫

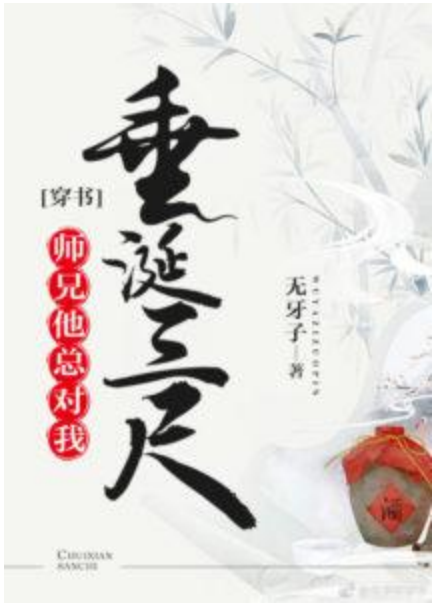
师兄他总对我

无牙子 著

CHUANSHU ANCHU

My Senior Is Always Salivating After Me!

Toothless



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"Senior brother, he always drools me."

Author: toothless child

brief introduction:

Lin Su porcelain was put into a book, or a little milk cat who had just cultivated an adult.

During the Cub period, he was taken back to be an apprentice by a good man, but he didn’t want Master to let him raise the book’s first villain’s brother.

The villain is too terrible. If you have nothing, put him on the plate and look at it. He cuddles and squats all day long, and even often fancy a hundred cats!

Lin Su porcelain, who is carrying a cat's buttocks, is in tears, and he wants to eat me!

After several times, the little milk cat who was trying to escape with a small short leg was arrested many times. Lin Su porcelain cat claws licked his face and only had to accept his life.

Isn't it the chief brother of the villain BoSS? Take your hand off my tail, this cat leg is what I am!

No brain Su Susu sweet sweet pet pet

Content tag: Xian Xia, comprehension, sweet, wearing a book

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Chapter 1:

Hungry.

Lin Su porcelain was lying in the bamboo basket, and the bamboo basket swayed. He followed the steady rhythm and bounced his hind legs.

The fragrant forest of the grass, the bird's branch jumping and screaming, the rustling of the bamboo basket slowly stopped, Lin Su porcelain's small claws on the belly, shaking the eyelids, I saw a hesitant face. Appeared over the bamboo basket.

"Little and little master, there is plenty of aura here, there are many to eat, you are full here, you will pick you up after the small." The man can't see the specific looks against the light, the guilty conscience in the voice, It’s breaking through the clouds.

The man did not wait for Lin Su porcelain to react. He slammed down the bamboo basket and turned around without hesitation.

As the quicker and faster pace of sand disappeared, Lin Su Porcelain slowly crawled out of the empty bamboo basket.

Here is the depths of a deserted mountain forest, green and green, covered with trees, and the sky is not seen.

Lin Su porcelain shakes his ears. After seeing the environment, he wants to say ' ', but the exit is a cry of "milk" in "milk".

Lin Su porcelain is quite fascinating.

The fact that he was born again after death made him meet, and in a blink of an eye he found himself into a small "milk" cat. That's it. However, he seems to be not a good boy. He is not in a good position. The "fun" is in the middle of the world. He was stolen from the cat's nest and thrown into the wilderness.

Is he Lin Su porcelain, will be a stray cat from here, wandering the mountains?

Lin Su porcelain looked around and the birds in the jungle sang, but there were no traces of animals.

Stray cats don't mention it, and it may be his problem to live now.

Still should find something to eat, fill the stomach.

Lin Su porcelain circled the mountain for half a circle, only found a few leaves of wild grass, chewed, and looked at the cliff, staring at a bunch of wild fruits in a daze.

The fate is so much that now he can't even eat the wild fruit, and it is too hard to live.

Lin Su-Zhu tried to stretch his claws to pull the wild fruit, too far away, and he did not even scratch a blade of grass.

A strong wind blew, the heart of Lin Su porcelain carrying the front paws was unstable, and it was directly blown by the wind. Lin Su porcelain was too late to slam, and a fallen onion fell off the cliff.

Finished the scorpion! Is this a dream or a rebirth? A day trip package!

Lin Su porcelain, who couldn’t bear to see himself falling into a patties, closed his eyes and waited for the moment of the pain to meet the death.

‘Flowing’ was a muffled sound, and Lin Su porcelain was planted into a soft piece, and he was buried in something directly, buried a strict and solid.

Lin Su porcelain's head slammed, and it took a long time to react. The small claws of the limbs were pulled in the soft grass leaves a few times. The small short legs stepped on the bottom, sticking out the head, and spitting out the blades of grass in the exit.

In front of it is a row of bamboo braided edges, and the white collar of the green shirt cloth, up, is a white hair single with a wooden stick.

His two small claws were on the edge of the bamboo pole, watching the man turn back.

This is a young man who looks like a twenty-year-old, with a handsome appearance and a handsome. At the moment when the bamboo scorpion was stagnant, Lin Su porcelain swears that he clearly saw the youth eyes bright.

"There is no Lord from heaven. It's great! This month's food has!"

Gang...food?

Lin Su porcelain expression gradually settled: "... ?!!!"

Seeing the claws of the sin of the young man stretched out to him, Lin Su porcelain smashed his legs and took the first step to fly, like a flying cake, slamming against the face of the youth.

"Hey!" The youth pulled Lin Su porcelain, and he was busy with the "disorder", but the action was not heavy, and did not hurt the small "milk" cat.

"I don't want to eat you with small things, you will let me go! It's a beast, you have dignity!"

"Hey!" Lin Su porcelain, dignity, fart!

The young man couldn't tear the kitten, but he had to panic and smack out a bottle from his sleeve and shake it with a bottle: "Small things, this is the dragon's pill, and you can speak with one of the wise beasts!" You have been practicing for a hundred years!"

"The baby who sells thousands of Lingshi outside! I will pay you this one today! Release me!"

When Lin Su porcelain heard this, the spirit was shocked, and the young man took him off the face.

speak? ! He is in urgent need of communication skills, this is a good opportunity!

Lin Su porcelain pink meat pad stretched forward and put on a desired posture.

The white-haired youth at this time are already embarrassed, and the hair is "chaotic" and scratches. The young man glared at the "milk" cat's back neck, and his face was speechless: "Which hill you came down from, you touched the porcelain cat, that is, you met me..."

And at this moment, not far away, there was a blue youth who rolled up his sleeves and sweated.

When the blue-shirt youth saw the white-haired youth, his eyes lit up and shouted loudly: "Master! The people of Xuan Xinmen are coming! Say you want to catch the three brothers to go to Fufa!"

Lin Su porcelain with his claws stretched out. Xuan Xinmen, so familiar, how to listen to some of the novels he has seen, the sects that have been defeated by the villain when they appear on the scene?

Lin Su Porcelain did not say that he jumped back to the young man’s back on the bamboo pole, and the jasper-like eyes were full of curiosity and inquiry: “Hey!”

--

The young man is contemptuous. It is the sectarian head of a nearby mountain that has not been heard by a name. The entire sect is connected to him, and seven of them are gasping.

The blue dress is his five apprentices, all the way, but also wants to reach out and touch the Lin Su porcelain, and he is photographed by his paw.

But also lost this young man called Xiaolan, Lin Su porcelain heard the book along the way, listened a lot.

Their martial art is called Sifangmen. The three brothers have been set off and brought to the door. The most capable masters are in retreat. The

second brother who can play is not at home. No one can cope, just hurry to find Master who digs the "medicine".

Xiao Lan’s resentment against the Xuan Xinmen was quite deep. He said a few more words, and relying on the information in those sentences, Lin Suzhen determined that the world in front of him was really the novel he had read. The world of swords. He is wearing the book.

When Lin Su-Chen tried to recall the martial art in the book, he did not find any square door, and he was relieved. This square door has nothing to do with the main character's villain story. It seems to be a safe place.

Maybe he can squat at this small door, and watch the story when watching a 4D movie?

Lin Su porcelain is a little excited.

The mountains are wide and the canyons are flowing. This slap in the front of the mountain forest is like a farmer's house. There are several low-walled earth houses, which are simple and unobstructed.

In front of the fence pile, a bunch of people are arguing loudly, wearing a neat white dress and wide-sleeved, pressing a yellow-clothed youth, there are several young girls around, holding their sleeves and erecting their hair, and the atmosphere is stiff.

"Return!"

The white-haired youth portrait carrying Lin Su porcelain bamboo rafts did not find tension, and smiled and waved: "Come, I brought you good things."

‘Good things’ Lin Su porcelain stood up from the edge of the bamboo raft and stretched his neck to watch the play.

"Uncle Shu," a white-sleeved arrogant young man came over and barely arched his hand. "Returning to the sorcerer's swindler of the younger

brother's three thousand Lingshi, now let the head know, the head must take back the uncle Shu to ask words."

"Hey! What lie! It's clearly the trap you set!"

The face that was pressed back was angry and angry.

Lin Su porcelain spirit shocked, and looked more serious.

"Where is the little teacher's uncle, how can we use three thousand Lingshi to lie to you?" Another white-shirted young man smiled and laughed. "After all, everyone knows the square door... scraping and scraping, but also not To one hundred spiritual stones. For you? Isn't it a meat buns..."

"Unbelievable, in front of the elders, what do you say?" The young people who led the head did not lightly scream.

I pretend that I didn't hear the other person's malice, and said with a smile: "I am afraid that there is any misunderstanding. This is good. I will go to the head of the division to talk to me. I am a junior here. Come here. I will not pursue it. If you change it, you will go back to study etiquette."

The head of the young man’s face was red, and he wanted to say something, but he was overwhelmed by the contemptuous generation. He finally said: “Three thousand Lingshi is not a small thing, but also ask the teacher’s uncle to do it. Don't bully the junior."

The white-faced youths’ faces were not very good. They were swayed and swayed by the sword, and soon disappeared between the mountains and plains.

The white-haired young man with a smile sighed and sighed: "Three thousand Lingshi..."

Just squatting, faintly thinking of something like it, took the bamboo raft with Linsu porcelain and stared at him and looked carefully.

"Returning, this civet cat descended from the sky, afraid of being auspicious, you see him worth three thousand Lingshi?"

The newly-returned anger rushed to the road: "There are more than three spiritual stones!"

Lin Su porcelain, which is not worth three spirits: "..."

Not waiting for Lin Su Porcelain to abandon this small sect, he refused to dismiss him first: "Master, we are poor enough, you don't lick anything outside, pay for food. I threw it for you."

Lin Su Porcelain: "...hey!" He was fed up, stretched his claws and fiddled with scornful clothes, and asked what he had said before.

Fortunately, he refused to look back, picked up the bamboo pole and even understood what he meant, and gave him a "medicine" meatball.

"When you are all back, you will raise it. If you have a long fat, you can change some money to make up for your home."

"Pharmaceutical" meatballs are a bit big for Lin Su porcelain. He holds two claws and bites with a circle of teeth. He eats extremely seriously.

The outside of the "chaos" was sorted out, and several apprentices entered the hall behind the contemptuous body, and it seemed that the "color" was not very good.

Among all of them, only Lin Su porcelain, which was placed on the table, was the easiest, with the sound of the "medicine" ball.

The young man, who is called Huihui, is talking about something indignantly, whispering a few words, Lin Su porcelain did not hear clearly.

He listened at this moment as if it were separated by a layer, vague, not only hearing, but also blurred vision.

The "medicine" ball in his hand just finished, Lin Su porcelain felt that his body was not quite right, he couldn't speak, and the little claws were hooked.

I sneaked at Linsu Porcelain and saw the small "milk" cat eyes of the palm of the hand squinting, looking dizzy, and could not help but say: "I want to sleep? There is no room for you."

Lin Su porcelain worked hard for a long time, only read the words sleeping from the scornful lip shape.

I was afraid that Lin Su porcelain couldn’t understand it. I added one more sentence: "But here are the sites of the Sifangmen. You can go anywhere."

All right.

Lin Su porcelain grasped the key points very well, and nodded hard with a cat face.

At this moment, the girl who had been bowing and talking without a head looked up and hung a simple thick chain on Lin Su porcelain. She smiled and said: "Well, it’s the cat scorpion of our square door, always give a sign, lest he run to The man has taken away."

Lin Su porcelain can't take care of this kind of cat brand. He was like a fire all over the body, burning him to scratch his heart.

Can't hear clearly, can't see clearly, and the body is also fluttering.

After the scorpion is finished, is he too convinced of this contempt and eating the wrong medicine?

Lin Su-Chun, who stumbled and ran out of the door, tried to identify the direction and ran all the way to the place where the temperature was low.

What kind of medicine is he eating? How is it so uncomfortable? This will not be poisonous? "Pharmaceutical"? !

Lin Su Porcelain, who was struggling to run, didn’t know, behind him, he asked me, "Master, what did you just eat for that stuff?"

I scorned my face calmly: "The "medicine" pill that failed alchemy, the ingredients are quite good, it is a tonic."

After thinking about it, he swallowed slowly: "But for the kitten, you may overdo it."

Lin Wu, who had no knowledge of it, was black in front of her eyes. She completely found the place where the ice was as cold as the body's instinct.

More comfortable.

I couldn’t hear the invisible Linsu porcelain, "touching" and "chaos" looking for it. In this cold field of dripping ice, the hard-born found a presence like a big ice cube, and jumped up, four limbs. Kaiping into a cat cake, feeling the cold chill, a pleasant feeling.

The blazing sensation of burning heart and lungs has finally fallen. Lin Su porcelain consciousness is also somewhat "fascinated" and "fascinated". Before I fell asleep, I was still thinking about it. When he survived, he must scorn the murderer who sold the fake "medicine"!

In the dark and humid environment, the dripping water condenses and ticks into the water.

Lin Su porcelain slept, "fascinated", "fascinated", turned over, and hugged the warm body on the side of his body, and slammed his mouth.

Hey, when is his bed, when is someone?

Sleeping and falling asleep suddenly felt wrong, Lin Su porcelain head smashed, and the more he was wrong, the more his body was slow and swallowed, the body was stiff.

He shouldn't be taken away, when the pet is warming up? !

Lin Su porcelain scalp numb, carefully licking the eyelids.

What caught the eye was a pair of peach eyes that were as bright as a paint star, but unexpectedly cold.

This visual effect is not a feeling when it is not a "milk" cat? Lin Su porcelain sneaked, slowly swallowed his head, and saw himself squatting in

the red | "naked", his legs were tied to the man's thighs, his arms around the shoulders of the man, intimate.

He widened his eyes.

Changed back to human form? !

Linsu Porcelain, who was delighted, looked up, and the joy of the cockroaches was on the peach-eyed youth. He also had a mouth in the future, only listening to a low-magnetic sound, and it was softly ringing in his ear.

"It is you who are looking for a dead end. If you go to the sinister house, you will blame yourself."

Lin Su Porcelain simply grabbed the young man's cheek, and some of the sleepy and confused words said to himself: "How can the sequela of the fake medicine have an illusion..."

youth:"……"

The young man with a faint eyes held Lin’s neck and pressed him over the ice bed!

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Chapter 2:

The first reaction of Lin Su porcelain is to hold the dangerous young man in front of him, dragging the person into his arms, and holding the two arms tightly.

Just kidding, comprehension|In the world, killing people doesn't break the law, he can't give the opponent a chance to shoot!

The coldness of the youth was interrupted by Lin Su porcelain, which was tightly entangled in him. He was forced to entangle with the younger brothers of the "naked" again. Even if the young people were calm and self-control, there was a mistake.

Lin Su porcelain has seized this opportunity, and his face is close to the youth. He still keeps the beast, and the jasper-like plaque is full of sincerity: "A hundred years of repairing the same boat, I have spent a total of years to sleep. We all have 10,000 years of friendship, how do you mean to kill me?"

The youngster's nephew is too clear, and the double-monthly cat ears hidden in the hair of the head give him the simplicity of the beast. It is obvious that he is arrogant in the words, and he seems to be particularly wronged.

"...you are ruining the ground, why not kill you."

The nonsense of Wannian sent a flash of light to the youth, directly put a technique on Lin Su porcelain, opened his stiff arm, stood up, and looked down at the stranger who broke into his Dongfu.

The young brunette lying on his ice bed was draped, and he was naked. "Naked," he had just had a rough chain on his neck. He also retains the black "color" animal ear tail, the scorpion is also a jasper-like green color, in addition to the ignorance of the young beast, there are some human cockroaches.

The youth’s eyes stayed in the chain on the neck of Linsu porcelain for a moment, thoughtfully.

Lin Su porcelain is under the eaves, and the body is frozen by the other's technique and cannot move. Seeing the friendship of sleeping together can't move the indifferent youth in front of him. He changed the saying: "You said it was forbidden, but it didn't stop me. It is obvious that you let me in, how can I blame me."

The juvenile has a plausible word, and the bright eyes make the feast a deep ripple.

But when he returned, he cast his gaze on Lin Su porcelain, which was deeper.

"You let me go, let this mistake return to the original place with my departure." Lin Su porcelain looked sincerely and persuaded, "It is not too late to make a mistake. It is not too late to make up for it."

Lin Su porcelain stared at each other seriously. He was only alert, but his eyes fell on the face of the youth and could not help but divide the god.

The young people in front of him have an excellent appearance, especially the peach eyes of his pair of picks. If the stars are painted, they will sink deep and deep. The peach blossom eye is intriguing, and he is a deep sea-like silence. When he looks at him, Lin Su porcelain suddenly produces a drunkenness that is scented by rich wine.

Lin Suzhen suddenly forgot that he was in front of the guard, the vigilance became an appreciation, and the emperor looked at the other side.

His eyes are too bright and bright, so hot that people can't ignore it.

Young people have a feeling like a man on the back. Facing Lin Su porcelain's gaze, let him eat too much, unconsciously removed his gaze, his heart shook slightly.

At the same moment, the stiffness of Lin Su porcelain disappeared. As soon as he could move, he quickly climbed up to look at himself. As a result, he bowed his head, oh, and the whole body of the red fruit, his little brother was "exposed" outside, and he was dejected.

Seeing that his technique disappeared, the youth was wrong, and staring at his palm was silent.

Lin Su porcelain did not pay attention to each other. When he sat up, he found that he had more things on his buttocks. The backhand touched the small tail. At this time, he tried to push the small tail to the front and covered it. Lived his little brother.

Busy to finish the little brother, Lin Su porcelain also "touch" "touch" the neck, "touch" to the neck a thick chain, he vaguely thought about it, the girl gave him a cat brand.

Lin Su porcelain was all up and down, and he had a collar around his neck, and the young clothes in front of him were neat and meticulous, and they looked at him quietly.

Lin Su porcelain saw too many miscellaneous books in his life. It was not the time to find some less positive content in his head. The situation at the moment, even if his face was thick, it was a bit stunned at the moment, and the youth let him go. He also understood the situation at hand and immediately blocked the words of the youth: "Thank you, thank you, before I leave, can you give clothes as a friendship with the bed?"

The other person’s arrogance makes the youth unable to doubt his memory. What happened in the end?

He did not answer for a moment, and let Lin Su porcelain misunderstand.

At the moment, the only person who can ask for help ignores him. Lin Su porcelain directly throws the shyness to the side and breaks the can. Anyway, no one in the world knows him, and he is not afraid of losing face. Lin Su Porcelain, who was not ashamed of his heart, decided to let himself go, and he stood up.

He intends to lean on the tail and go out to find the fake "medicine", so that he can mix clothes.

The hole in the cave is dark and dark, and there is faint light in the distance. Lin Su porcelain walks in and looks like a barrier-like flow mask.

At first glance, it is the enchantment of the personal field.

Lin Su Porcelain pointed to the streamer barrier, and thought it was the imprisonment that the youngster had just set up: "I didn't stop when I came. I don't stop when I go. I will make mistakes first, and then I will make up for it when I am gone."

The youthful eyes don’t mean anything. I watched Linsu porcelain stand at the streamer barrier. The expression on the face is not like camouflage. It’s paused and faintly said: “You are free.”

Lin Su porcelain heard this, thinking that the youth lifted the ban, and smiled and shook hands: "Thank you, beautiful!"

When he was happy, he slipped his mouth, and the small tail behind him couldn't help but rise up, twisting and bending, and 'showing out" the little brother who had just hidden.

Lin Su, who re-rolled his tail, stepped out of the streamer barrier and saw that there was no embarrassment. It was easy to step out of the cave like the cave.

When I came out to see the sun outside, Lin Su porcelain breathed fresh air and got rid of the cat's body. He finally had a new feeling of living.

The smiling Lin Su porcelain head cat smiled and moved to find a fake medicine.

Behind him, he saw that the young man’s jaw was tight, and he was exposed to a kind of light that Lin Su porcelain could not understand.

"It really is..."

He whispered, Lin Su porcelain did not hear clearly, but at this moment, there were other voices in the distance.

"Kitten? Kitten, where are you going?"

Lin Su porcelain listened to this voice, the spirit was shocked, and when he raised his hand, he shouted and shouted: "Sell the medicine"! I am here!"

Running around the grass from the shallow forest, it is really a scorn of white hair.

Not waiting for the scorn to run to the front, Lin Su porcelain was black in front of him, descending a piece of clothing from the top, firmly wrapped him tightly.

clothes? ! Lin Su Porcelain rejoices to wrap this dark-skinned silver-gray "color" outer shirt on the body, and the left and right straps, although loose, can cover the body.

The sleeves of the strengths were pulled up by him. Lin Su porcelain turned back and said to the young man who had faded a shirt: "Thank you!"

Although he does not mind when there is no way to go, "naked" is a "naked", but he is not a violent | 'show" mad, some people in front of it, it is sure to wear neatly the best.

Don't look at this person's cold, heart is good. Lin Su porcelain looked at the young man who was indifferent, and gave him a good man brand in his heart.

The young man did not say anything, only looked at his unfamiliar movements and concealed his thoughts.

At first glance, I didn’t see Lin Su porcelain, who was waving her hand. The young man who stood behind him and stood at the entrance of Dongfu’s door, said: “Bai Shen, are you out?”

"Master."

The banquet cymbal wearing a gray "color" inner shirt was a slap in the face.

At the same time, the squatting face was gratifying, hiding two undetectable guilty consciences and laughing: "Haha, it is much earlier than I thought."

The feast bai bai fell on the cat-eared boy in front of him, if he pointed out: "The disciples also thought that it would take some time."

The retreat of Dongfu did not notice the intrusion of people, forcing him to end his practice early and come out to find out.

The contemptuous gaze went down the banquet and fell on Lin Su porcelain.

Then he glanced at it and carefully looked at Lin Su porcelain. He touched his chin and hesitated: "This breath is like a kitten, it is a layer of your taste... Bai Shen, you help this little enchantress Shaped?"

Feast bai shook his head.

"The disciple thought it was Master's handwriting."

The thick chain on the neck of the teenager, the aura that entangled on the head, is clearly his own teacher. This is the reason for letting him let go.

“Hey?” The scorn is also a bit strange.

Lin Su Porcelain, who rolled up his sleeves, discovered the relationship between the men and women who sold the fake "medicine" and turned the circle in his head. He called this a feast, and the teacher of the small blue mouth. The master brother, the pair was on the number.

The feast bai bai and the squatting face stood face to face, the mouth did not move, and several voices have been made. With the sound of the feast, the scornful expression changed.

"The kitten is awkward."

He waved toward Lin Su porcelain, and looked serious: "Are you eating the medicine that I gave you, is it shaped?"

Lin Su porcelain heard the words, recalling it, he remembered that the "medicine" was unbearable to eat, and did not associate the form with the "medicine." I can scorn this question, Lin Su porcelain suddenly realized that his transformation was based on the sale of fake "medicine"... Oh wrong, the master of the head of the "medicine"?

With such a thought, Lin Su porcelain’s eyes flashed with stars: "Yes!"

The head of the man who saved his life and moved toward it, now in his eyes, is as respectful as a tall building. Master and apprentice are great people!

Lin Su-Zheu recalled that he was selling a fake "medicine". He couldn't help but feel guilty. He just saw the white-haired young man in front of his face suddenly revealing his heart and face, pointing his chest and pointing at him. Qi Liantian: "It's over! I gave you the wrong medicine"!"

Lin Su porcelain raised an eyebrow. He looked up and swept his eyes and stood on the side of the banquet, and saw the young man faintly looked at his master, his eyes shifting and throwing into the distance, as light as water.

"The kitten, the kitten, the kitten, I gave it to you, it was the dragon's pill," squinted at the chest, and looked distressed. "But I handed it to you, but it is..."

The gaze drifted and fell in the woods and grasses not far away. His eyes gazed and stared at a long leafy grass.

Did you make a mistake? I am so excited, I don’t want to let him spit it out? Lin Su porcelain couldn't help thinking, if he suggested that he wait for him to pull, would he swear at him?

I squinted at the eyes: "The kitten is licking, you owe me 30,000 stones!"

Lin Su Porcelain, who immediately bears huge debts, immediately retorted: "That is what you trade with me! This should not be the price. It is your problem to give the wrong medicine. The consequences should not be borne by me."

"But the benefits are you." The scornful refusal to let Linsu Porcelain easily get rid of this burden, warned, "If you get the benefits, you have to pay, this is the rule."

Lin Su porcelain just wanted to talk, and suddenly his heart moved, his eyes were a flower, and his body suddenly reduced several times.

In the large clothes, the small "milk" cat struggled to 'show" out. He was amazed for a moment, his eyes lit up, his short legs and legs rushed to the scornful position, his small claws hooked his clothes, and he climbed onto his shoulder.

The "milk" cat is also covered with velvet "hair", the small head is smashed, the scorpion is as clear as jasper, and the tremble is slammed with a sigh. "Milk" sounds "milk" and catches the heart.

"Selling medicine", you are strong to buy and sell! You "touch" "touch" conscience, bullying a newborn baby is not sensible, what do you mean?" "Milk" cat's voice is tender and crisp, and The shape of others is different, just like the child, the "milk" in the "milk" is full of juveniles accusing the adults.

Lin Su Porcelain firmly remembers that his cat body was not born for a long time, and placed his position in a new cub position, justified.

The gaze is on the top of the forest, the tourmaline is as clear as the emerald, the eyes are bright and clean, and the look is just the birth of pure, not to the purity of the world.

Wrapped in the mouth, I turned a circle, facing the appearance of Lin Su porcelain "milk" cat, ignorant and suddenly can not say anything.

I can't help but reflect on myself. When did I fall to the point of bullying a "milk" cat? This is too guilty.

Lin Su porcelain squinted with a small head, the clear sly writing full of tender and ignorant, the thin velvet "hair" trembled in the wind, the weak body looked pathetic and helpless, full of pity.

I didn't dare to look directly at the eyes of Lin Su porcelain. He went to see the feast. However, the big apprentice does not seem to want to get involved in this dispute, and his lips are silent.

"Cough..." squinting his eyes, his hands stunned the body of the kitten, resisting for a long time, and finally lost in the clear shackles of Linsu porcelain, swearing, "That counts."

Lin Su Porcelain, who had lost his huge debt, nodded with satisfaction. He paused. He jumped lightly from his sloppy shoulder. He saw the side of the feast, and thought about it. He returned to the clothes that fell to the ground. The tricks are so clever, but the mouth is not well-behaved: "If you sell fake medicines, you have to settle accounts, then I have to settle accounts for you."

Take a sigh: "Wait, what do you want to count for me?"

"First, what you trade with me is the dragon pill that speaks." Lin Su porcelain is methodical. "And you gave the wrong "medicine", how bad it is to eat the wrong medicine, no matter what you end up giving me. I have to take this risk."

I squinted and said: "But you are taking advantage of it... How is your cat like this?!"

"Second, I am still a newborn cub," Lin Su porcelain looked stunned. "There is no preparation for the formation. You give me the wrong medicine, and you can't control it back." , causing indelible trauma to my heart, which is another account."

"This third..."

The white-haired youth opened their eyes: "There is a third?!"

Lin Su porcelain slightly dagger: "The wrong medicine" has made me go the wrong way, by this..." He stroked his hand and pointed to the feast, "misunderstanding."

He was accused of bending with small claws: "I am still a cub, I am misunderstood in my heart, but it is uncomfortable!"

Feast cypressed and looked at the kittens with a flawless accusation and was interested. Lin Su porcelain looks weak and helpless, but unambiguously brings back the weak situation. This is not enough, and it is also smart to give yourself benefits.

He did not pay attention to himself, and his eyes on Lin Su porcelain were slightly more serious.

Lin Su porcelain, looking up at his head, gave him great pressure.

I will be embarrassed at this moment. Obviously, the other party is taking advantage of it, how can it be so grievances?

I always feel that something is wrong.

I can't help but let the "milk" cat be so strong and decide to teach him the rules. As soon as he bowed, he was opposite to the small "milk" cat sitting on the ground. The emerald-like beast was staring at the stars, clean and sly, like the crystal clearest spring.

I forgot that I was going to call Lin Su porcelain to be a cat's contempt, and the voice was weak: "...What do you want to do?"

This is the complete return of the initiative to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain eyeballs turned two laps, and a pair of deep and right-minded appearances on the face, said: "You also said, I am a descendant of auspiciousness, then I will descend on the auspicious day, and I will be honored." Let you raise your time, take care of me during this time, and you will pay for it."

He had intended to stay here, a small portal, and the main line plot is not in the side, certainly safe. It is the best place for him to learn to join the WTO.

Moreover, this head is actually good, this master brother... Lin Su porcelain's eyes fell on the body side of the feast baibo deep, pink little tongue " " " " lips, in a good mood.

Beautiful people are always happy and happy.

I sneaked into the eye Lin Su porcelain, and then turned a head: "... Bai Shen, this auspicious will be handed over to you."

On one side, the feast of the banquet was too deep to prevent it from being shackled. It has not yet reacted. Master has already faced a heavy color, and sighed and sighed away.

Feast bai: "..."

The small "milk" cat lying on the ground leaned up to the head and confronted the high-profile youth.

At this time, the identity of the two people was reversed. Lin Su porcelain smiled and squinted. He opened his mouth and revealed a small glutinous rice tooth. He said, "Oh, how embarrassing this is... Bai Shen, brother, then trouble. You take care of me."

Feast cypressed quietly and looked at the cat's kitten, and then meaningfully said: "I will."

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Chapter 3:

Linsu porcelain has just returned to its original shape when it is settled, and has not thought about how to change back, and the stomach is hungry.

He first came to see that this kind of problem can only be solved by his newly appointed shovel.

Feast Baishen apparently did not have a self-consciousness as a breeder. Lin Su porcelain did not find a star and a half in the Dongfu about his food, clothing and housing. No way, you can only eat your own.

The square door is not big, Lin Su porcelain is "touching" from the Dongfu alley of the mountainside. The midday sun shines on the earth. It is the time when the smoke is burning and cooking.

Smoke...

Lin Su Porcelain squatted from the head of the fence to the neck, and saw only the cold, ice-dried, low-rise earthenware house, and did not wait for the smoke and the food.

"Hey."

Lin Su porcelain looked left and right and there was no one. It happened that he was closest to him. He was a small kitchen with three sides of a simple fence. He ran away without saying anything, and he decided to show his talents.

The small kitchen is not only simple, but also practical. Especially after Lin Su porcelain climbed the stove, he saw a spider web iron pot, and he was all smashed.

Everyone who is holding the square door is a fairy who drinks "lu" water?

But he is not.

Lin Su porcelain excitedly licked his small claws and looked like he really wanted him to save everyone's stomach!

a long time.

A loud bang, shaking the valley.

The feast of the banquet was struck by the loud noise.

The kitchen is full of burnt black and smokey.

He looked around in a circle and saw a black "color" small "milk" cat smashed into a blackened wooden frame.

Lin Su porcelain's eyes are uncontrolled and shrunk into a line. The green enamel is the only bright color in the black kitchen. The water is moist and the stagnation after the shock, it looks extremely flawless.

Just a glance, Feast bai deep understands what is going on. Rao is him, and can't help but say: "You have specialized in the fried kitchen?"

Lin Su porcelain licked his head, his eyes were ignorant, and the "milk" sound "milk" screamed: "Hey?"

Feast bai: "..."

I have seen so many food shows before, obviously how to "fuck", it is so much worse?

Lin Su porcelain slipped off the shelf and looked at a mess, and his heart was slightly empty.

"I am not deliberate, I am too hungry..." Lin Su porcelain licked his nose, his eyes turned, and the "milk" sound "milk" was strange. "You said that I take care of me, I don’t give it to me at all, I was forced to cook for myself."

"I am a little cub, nothing will happen, "fucking" mistakes, but also helpless things." Lin Su porcelain deliberate committee commissioned.

Feast Bai deep looked at him deeply and did not want to take care of it.

At this time, there was a hurried footstep outside, and Lin Su porcelain looked at the situation. The young man with a sullen face was so mean that he looked at the kitchen and looked sad. His face was floating and forbearing, and his forehead was jumping.

Lin Sujing shyly replied with a shy gesture: "Sorry, hungry to cook, I found that your family does not recognize me."

Looking back, his eyes were deep, and the banquet opened his mouth: "Give it to you."

After that, he turned and went out.

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened, and quickly made an effort to take an elegant catwalk, rolling a small tail and slid out from the raging back.

His serious banquet, Baishen, did not go far, was standing not far away, and his eyes were deep.

Kindhearted owner! Lin Su porcelain eyes bright, he ran over, the small claws directly hooked his clothes, ready to climb up.

"Bai Shenbai deep you are so good~~"

The Lin Su porcelain, which was sprinkled with Jiao, was just hanging on the clothes of the man. He was stiff and could not move.

This slightly familiar feeling makes Linsu porcelain a corner.

"Let me go."

The voice of the little "milk" cat is tender and tender, and it sounds like a spoiled. The banquet was squatting in the middle of the squat, looking down at the kitten hanging on his ankle, reaching out and gently licking the face of the cat... a poke.

The stiff Linsu porcelain back slammed over the floor and fell on his boots. His feet were stunned.

Lin Su Porcelain: "..." I am so angry.

Feast bai deeply appreciates the inability of the small "milk" cat's anger for a moment, slowly swallowing, slender fingers in Linsu porcelain's forehead, and a little lighter.

In the next moment, the Lin Su porcelain, which can move, turned over, and the small claws of the pink mats took the shot.

Didn't shoot.

Feast bai has a long leg and has already reached the place where the small "milk" cat can't reach.

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

Is it true that you should find a master and learn the way to survive in the realm of comprehension?

Lin Su porcelain was on the chair, and he was sitting next to the feast of the banquet. The head was scornful, and the opposite side was a girl who could not sleep, and the four sisters were stunned.

At this time, in the square door, the two brothers, the six divisions are not there. Even with him, only six people.

"There was actually a fire on the fire..." The scorpion slanted against the chair, and his face was incredible. "We haven't had a fire in a year."

I also feel a little scornful: "Isn't it. The teacher thought that he would never be able to eat back the craft."

There was no fire in a year... Lin Su porcelain slowly swallowed his head and looked at the feast.

The feast was deeply lifted and fell on the side of the palm of the big "milk" cat, calmly removed.

Looking back at the craftsmanship, Lin Su porcelain did not know, he only knows that from the kitchen side, there has been a scent of fragrance, scented and tempting.

Lin Su porcelain stunned his nose and his stomach was hungry.

"I'm coming!"

Outside the small blue end with two trays, piled up with a few hot dishes, the fragrance scented, Lin Su porcelain stood up directly, carrying two claws, warmly greeted: "Come here and put it here !"

A table of fragrant dishes was full of Dangdang, behind the small blue body, the face of the face back and the tray came in, and then put down the rice bowl.

Lin Su Porcelain swallowed a mouthful of water, smelling the seductive aroma, and raising the cat's face to thank you for the return of the seat: "Returning to your big brother, you are awesome. I smell this meal and know that it must be delicious!" ”

Looking back at the praise of Lin Su porcelain, I only looked up and saw the banquet, and did not speak.

Lin Su porcelain followed and looked up at the feast.

Feast bai looked deep into the eyes of Lin Su porcelain, and it was more meaningful.

Looking back, I was able to cook, but the main owner made a speech. Lin Su Porcelain is especially on the road, with a big eyes, a crisp sound sweet to the feast of the banquet: "The depth of the cypress is deep, it is good to have you, this meal is to look at your face."

The banquet sneaked back and looked back, whispering: "Little horse."

Lin Su porcelain licks his ears, and he does not feel that there is anything wrong with this evaluation. Instead, I like to eat small claws and prepare to eat.

When he wants to pinch the chopsticks, he stares at his small meat pad and reacts slowly. He is a cat-type, and he seems to be unable to pinch the chopsticks.

Lin Su porcelain made a half-day effort, and couldn't change from a cat to a human figure. Looking up and looking at the scorn, I was asking for support. I saw the scorner put down the chopsticks and frowned slightly.

"Come on..."

What is coming?

Lin Su porcelain was only curious, only heard a polite voice from outside.

"The younger generation looked at Pear Chen, and specially sent a letter to the uncle."

Wang Lichen... Lin Su porcelain glimmered a trace of mistakes.

After Xuan Xinmen’s death, the only one left Miao Miao, who went to the world to repair the devil, bitter children?

He couldn't help but stretch his neck and wait for the horn of the name in the only book so far.

With a scornful slogan, the outsiders were more disciplined, pushing the gates step by step and walking on the ground, standing outside the door against the light, respectfully bowing a ceremony before they stepped in through the threshold.

"Shi Shuzu, Ding Yi Shibo successfully married Dan, will hold a knot celebration in the next five days, inviting Shi Shuzu and the young masters to attend the celebration."

Lin Su porcelain was on the chair and could see clearly. In front of him was a young man dressed in white and looking clean and smooth. He was respectful and courteous with the arrogance of the former Xuan Xin disciples.

Wang Ligong respectfully handed in a letter of advice, and when he bowed his head and bowed his fist, he happened to be on the eyes of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain squatted on the chair and looked up at the curiosity to look at the little bitterness of this future cultivating demon. It happened that he had bowed his head and looked at each other.

He plucked his claws and greeted him with a greeting.

Wang Li Chen’s eyes lit up.

Or, as soon as the flame is lit, it burns with a blazing flame.

"Cat...oh?"

Wang Pear Chen has lived a lot of life. He carefully looked at Lin Su porcelain and looked at his face with a longing. He asked in his mouth: "The uncle of the teacher, this kitten is so cute, is it just you?" ”

Slightly shaking his head, pointing to the feast of the banquet: "Your teacher is not raised."

Wang Lichen looked at the banquet, and it was obviously shivering and hesitating. But when he turned his eyes to Lin Su porcelain again, he finally bit his teeth.

"Faculty uncle, the younger generation likes you, this beast, wants to ask you to cut love, the younger generation is willing to use three thousand Lingshi to change, I don't know how to ban the feast... What?"

He was obviously cautious in the face of the feast.

Just ready to give this little bitter feeling "lu" a smile, praise his good eyes Linsu porcelain cat face a stiff.

Is this buying and selling him as a plaything? !

Lin Su porcelain looks at the eyes of Wang Lichen and is gradually dangerous. He has just been a little bit sad and has a painful look at this poor child in the future. He is a little devil, and he wants to buy and sell him!

Three thousand Lingshi, let him still have a little vision, did not humiliate his value, just... This money can not reach his hand, is there any difference?

I want to empty the white wolf, he can't promise!

Lin Su porcelain side of the side of the head, eyes staring at the feast.

The youth on the sidelines are also just right, looking down at him.

One person, one cat and four eyes are opposite.

"Do you want to go with him?"

The banquet was deep and the eyes were faint, and the sound was low and deep. It fell in the ear of Lin Su porcelain and made him shake his ears.

Want to go with Wang Lichen? Lin Su porcelain's first reaction is that he can't go with him!

It’s not long before Xuan Xinmen was killed. Wang Lichen’s unlucky child also needs to be degraded. If he follows, will he wander the end of the world to chase the villain?

Don't kill him, do it!

Lin Su porcelain decidedly grabbed a paw on the sleeve of the banquet, and squatted with his palm, his body was small, and he slid into the deep sleeve of the feast, hiding in his sleeve and holding his arm, "milk" "Milk" gas: "No, I will follow you."

The Sifang Gate is a quiet paradise, and the poor are not afraid. He will make the most money. It is definitely stronger than anything else.

However, the banquet is an elder, what if the requirements of the younger generation cannot be erased? Lin Su porcelain " " " small "milk" teeth, small claws firmly hooked the feast of the banquet of the banquet, the body turned over, holding the banquet of the deep arm, shaking his body and glaring at him: "If I leave you, I will die!"

After a while, Lin Su porcelain heard the sound of the innocent banquet from the outside: "My cat."

He didn't say anything extra, but he fell into the ears of outsiders, and he said, don't worry.

Wang Lichen’s face was difficult to disappoint, and for a long time, he still didn’t dare to go for the second time.

"Come out."

The sleeves of the banquet trembled. When Lin Su porcelain stepped on his cuffs and climbed out, he saw only one hand, resting under the cuffs and his palms facing up.

He stepped on his little feet and saw that the banquet did not move, and the whole body climbed over.

The feast of Bai was deep and he held him steady.

Lin Su porcelain looked up.

Holding his banquet cypresses, there are some other things.

"Little things, follow me?"

Lin Su porcelain regarded this as a contraction of the contract, and raised his claws in a big way. The cat's face was serious: "That's not right."

He is going to settle in the Sifangmen. He is the master of the Sifangmen and his shovel. He must be tight.

The banquet sneaked him back into the chair and whispered: "You said this, I wrote it down."

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Chapter 4:

Linsu Porcelain wears a smoky purple "color" long-sleeved shirt sitting cross-legged on the ice bed, and the anti-customer-like enthusiasm greets the banquet: "Come and sit, stand up." ”

He glared at the "medicine" meatballs that he had brought from the scorn, and the cat's ears shook softly and shook with the little tail that was behind him.

When eating, for the sake of his transformation, he scorned and offered a bunch of "medicine" balls. Until this time, Lin Su porcelain was confirmed, he was not a treasure worthy of money, just a scrap of the replenishment.

It’s just that the aura of this supplement is very abundant, helping him to use it. He gave him a few big bottles, and he called 'sex” as a sugar bean.

In addition to him, Dongfu has a new banquet. Lin Su Porcelain occupied the only ice-bed that can sit on people. After that, he came to the banquet and could only stand.

Hearing the words of Lin Su porcelain, the feast bai saw the ears that he moved and saw Lin Su porcelain unconsciously. He lifted his hand and controlled Lin Su porcelain to fly.

"Hey?!" Lin Su porcelain was suddenly lifted up and his body was floating, and he was shocked. The next moment, he found the fun out of control, clapping his hands and screaming and screaming, "A little higher, a little higher."

Feast bai: "..." deeply found that he used the wrong move.

After being put down, Lin Su porcelain is still unfinished, and his eyes are staring at the banquet, and he has the initiative to ask for another posture.

Feast bai avoided Lin Su porcelain eyes and took the initiative to say: "You and me have three chapters."

The "milk" cat in front of her eyes is too lively and does not control. I am afraid he can't stand it for two days.

"Well." Lin Su porcelain patted the dregs that did not exist on his hands, and slammed his legs and bowed his head. "I am following you, it must be a chapter, you say I listen."

He did not share with others, but he also heard that two people live together, and there is no rule that the rules and regulations are definitely not working well.

Lin Su porcelain is sitting there honestly, waiting for the owner to announce their sharing regulations.

"First," Yanbai said with deep expression, "Be obedient."

Lin Su porcelain was wrong and his ears were erected: "I am not obedient?!"

Feast bai heard it and raised his eyebrows slightly.

Where is he obedient?

Lin Su porcelain saw the doubt from the eyes of the feast, and he rounded his eyes and drummed the gang: "I have been very embarrassed except for some slight caress marks on the kitchen. What do you say what I listen to?" Is this not obedient?"

Feast Bai deep recalled, unsure discovery, Lin Su porcelain really did not do anything excessive. However, because he lived off the head, the short two days caused a sense of his ubiquitous presence, which led to misleading him.

Looking closely, he is really... obedient?

Feast was deeply silenced, ignoring the first article and proposing the second article: "Abiding by all the rules I proposed."

Lin Su Porcelain looked up and took a look at the feast, and his hands did not consciously hold his shoulders. Hesitated and asked: "Is there a requirement such as going to sleep?"

The banquet was deep and a finger passed, and a white light poked at the fingertips to Lin Su porcelain. The next moment, the boy holding the arm narrowed into a ball in the white light and slammed into the pile of clothes.

The black "milk" little "milk" cat struggled to stick out his head from the clothes, and the round eyes squinted, and the moustache trembled.

"Oh, my heart is guilty~"

The small "milk" cat kicked a small short leg and laughed at the feast.

Banquet decided not to compare with the small "milk" cat, and faintly proposed the third article: "Do not interfere with me."

"I definitely don't interfere with you." Lin Su porcelain hugged his little hind legs and lay down in the pile of clothes, swaying and having fun, he thought, added, "As long as you take care of me, I am like Your baby is only in your heart, and it will never affect you in front of you."

He placed the definition of the feast in the position of a half-feeder. When he became a cat, he needed to take care of him. Besides, there was nothing else.

Feast has no objection to this.

One person and one cat reached a consensus on this.

The re-formed Linsu Porcelain put on the clothes and ran the cave in front and back.

He was so energetic that he could "touch" every rock wall in Dongfu. He did not say a word to Yanbai, but his sense of existence filled the entire

cave.

Lin Su porcelain was influenced by the beast 'sex", and he was familiar with the taste of Dongfu. When he finally played enough, his forehead floated a thin layer of sweat.

The energy of the young cub is strong, accompanied by vigorous energy, and the drowsiness of consuming energy.

In Dongfu, there is only one ice bed.

The banquet was sitting cross-legged on it and sitting quietly.

Lin Su Porcelain ran hot, his face was red and hot, and he was wearing a banquet of the robes and the extra-blood shirt. The purple-colored "color" outer shirt had been picked up by him. "Showing his arms and legs, running barefoot." Come over and see the closed feast.

He has a footstep.

Sitting on the ice bed, the man wrapped in the cold, curved in a curved line with a closed shackle, the long eyelashes of the hairy hair, the chills rise, blurring his facial features, weakening his faintness when blinking The fierceness of the pressure has highlighted his original appearance.

Lin Su porcelain looked at him in a daze.

It is a good treatment to be able to live together with good-looking people and be able to see beautiful scenes at any time.

He did not bother the feast, and he put some of his clothes on the banquet, and found a clean place to lay a nest, and lay down to sleep.

Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes and listened to the dripping of the rock wall not far away, and twisted his eyebrows to cover it.

There is a fire in his body. He burns his blood, his body is tired and his brain is full of excitement. There is no comfort.

Lin Su porcelain turned over again.

No, it really can't sleep.

He sat up, wiped his face, and turned his head to look at the ice bed not far away.

The light in the cave is dim, and it is quiet and quiet. From his point of view, he can't see anything else. He can only see that the banquet has been lying down with a vague outline.

Lin Su porcelain said nothing about picking up a clothes that could be called by the quilt and got up and strode over.

The banquet cypresses lying on the ice bed are tightly closed, the head cushion jade pillow, the jade crown is not removed, the ash "color" on the body is not off, the hands are placed on the lower abdomen, and the body is lying straight.

Lin Su porcelain was so sleepy that he couldn't sleep, and he couldn't sleep. He was squatting all over the body. When he saw the feast, he was not practicing. He didn't bother to say it. He directly threw his little quilt and knees on the ice bed. A glimpse of the hand, holding the feast bai bai deep side up to climb.

As soon as he climbed up, he bowed his head and fell on the banquet.

Being awake, not seeing the slightest drowsiness, the faintness of the sin is with a kind of calm within expectation.

The opposite moment of the four eyes, Linsu porcelain corner of a corner, the small tail shakes, smiled and cheeked shyly said: "Long night, lonely sleep, I am sleeping with you, no thanks."

After all, Lin Su Porcelain crossed the waist of the banquet, and found a place where he could barely lie down on his side. He lay down and pulled up his little quilt, smashed into a ball, and closed his eyes to sleep.

The banquet has witnessed the smoothness of the youth in front of the clouds: "..."

He looked down at the cat and boy who slept sweetly on his side and slowly reached out.

The next moment, the cat boy with a light gray "color" clothes shrunk in a moment, and under the big clothes, there was a big slap in the face.

The kitten with closed eyes sleeps sweetly, and the beard of the ear trembles, and the sound of a small breath is accompanied by a voice, "milk" in the "milk".

The hand of the feast bai was stretched out and the hand was stiff.

The little guy in front of me is serious about a newborn baby, and his body shape is great and his palm is big.

The small "milk" cat who slept soundly did not feel a sense of crisis, and slept in the air.

Banquet was hesitant for a long time and had to close his hand.

He closed his eyes and fell asleep. He closed his eyes and silently read his heart.

Now let's let this little thing wait until he grows up, and sooner or later he will look good.

Come to Japan, no hurry.

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Chapter 5:

Linsu Porcelain yawned.

Today's sunshine is warm, golden light is scattered, and after tea, it is a good time to make up.

The sun shines on the body, and the Lin Su porcelain is warm and dry. He yawned again, his little paws licking the physiological tears in his eyes, and the slender little tail behind him swayed slowly with the rhythm.

In the days when he lived with the banquet, he slept earlier than the banquet, and he was much later than the banquet, and he was more likely to be sleepy than him. Lin Su porcelain thought to go, I feel that it is because I am a young child, still a long body, and need a lot of sleep.

The lush green grass leaves around the courtyard fence pile, and the breeze smashed through, giving a fresh breath.

Lin Su porcelain yawned with his mouth open, stepping on the kitten, jumping on the small wooden pier on the edge of the fence, kneeling down on the warm wooden pier, squinting and taking a nap.

Lin Su porcelain just fell asleep, dreaming of a vague person to give him a game console, he is having fun, the man sitting next to him, but began to move hands.

Lin Su porcelain was shocked and raised his hand and hit it.

"Ouch!"

A clear low call rang around him.

This feeling is not like a dream. Lin Su Porcelain opened his eyes, and when he saw it, he was stunned. The white-shirted teenager in front of him glared at the gang, and his fingertips showed a red mark.

As soon as I saw the Qing Dynasty, Lin Su was happy.

This is not a small bitter look at Pear Chen, how come he came again?

Lin Su Porcelain was interested in watching Pear Chen " ", " " cheeks quickly let go, and he showed a nervous smile to him: "Kit, remember me? I have been here before." ”

See Lin Su porcelain slowly swallowing his head, Wang Lichen stammered: "I personally made a small dried fish, specially sent to you."

There is a bamboo basket on the palm of the hand. It is covered with a white color, and it is opened. There are many fruit-fruit wines in it, and a dish of scented fish.

Wang Lichen took a piece and handed it to the mouth of Lin Su porcelain, glaring at him: "This is the small swallow fish that I went to the lake without the tide. There is no stab meat and fresh aura. You should like it, try it. taste?"

The small fish that was put to the mouth did have a seductive scent. Lin Su porcelain sniffed the fish scent, rubbed his nose, and his eyes turned and fell on the boy.

He sat up, avoided the small fish, lifted his claws and shook, and asked with enthusiasm: "How much money does this fish have?"

Wang Li’s smile is a stiff: “...no money.”

I paused, and I hope that I don’t dare to set the channel: "Kitten, you don't think... I am using a small fish to lie to you... oh, are you money?!"

He blushes and bites his teeth: "Do you listen to what they said? Don't believe it, look back at the uncle, it's really not my design to lie to him!"

Lin Su Porcelain slowly wags his tail and flutters in a fluttering way: "This is a useless thing to say to me. You have to give it back."

Wang Lichen caught her hair and was troubled: "You can return to your uncle and don't believe me..."

After a pause, I hope that Chen Liran: "Forget it, don't mention this first, don't worry about the small fish, I will give it to you."

"Cheat me to eat fish and steal money to prove that you are a traitor. Please ask me to eat fish without money, on behalf of you."

"Now I believe that you are not trying to swindle money, but..."

Lin Su porcelain licked his neck, and the rounded cockroach stared at the small fish for a moment. Yizheng said: "But it's a pity, I am not a good cat."

His paws pressed the small fish directly and gathered into his arms. He looked at the pear and smiled at the head of the pear: "Thank you for the dried fish, except for the small fish, all your requirements, please let me refuse." ”

Wang Lichen: "..."

"Kitten, I am not a bad person..." Wang Li Chen saw Lin Su Porcelain pulled the small fish and did not eat it. After thinking about it, he asked the 'sex" to take the dish out and put it in front of Lin Su porcelain. Sitting on the ground, I really like it. "I just like cats. You are the cutest person I have ever seen, so I want to raise you."

Lin Su porcelain shook his tail, and the cat's face "lu" showed a happy expression: "Thank you, thank you, I also feel that I am the cutest."

"Look, I will give you the little fish, and outside is to sell ten fine stone ones of the finest cat food. I have a lot more than this good cat food." Wang Pear Chen coughed and looked around. There is no one nearby, and the cheeks are darkly stepping on the square door. "I am clear about the Sifangmen. The uncles and the uncles are all in the heart, not in the common things, so they will be poor, and you will definitely not raise them. Kittens, I I really like you, I want to raise you. You go with me and go back to Xuan Xinmen. We have a lot of money, what is there, and I can ask

someone to accept you as a disciple and teach you to practice. Let you shape in the future, be able to cultivate, and do a demon repair, how?"

Lin Su porcelain jasper's brilliant sparkling crystal, staring excitedly at the pear: "I can practice, do the demon repair?!"

"Of course!" Wang Lichen was stared at by this clear little beast, and could not help but split his smile and patted his chest. "I have a teacher who is a demon repairer. He is very good at repairing. Dan! If you go with me, I ask the uncle to accept you as a disciple, how?"

"Thank you, thank you!" Lin Su porcelain's small paw patted the hand of Wang Lichen, laughing and closing his mouth, sincere and heartfelt, "You are such a good person!"

When Wang Li heard this, his eyes lit up and his body leaned forward: "That's not as good as we are now..."

"If you have nothing else, I will go first!" Lin Su porcelain has been unable to hold back the blazing flame in his body, the small fish can not care, the whole cat bowed, ready to send, eyes Skip over the pear, and say goodbye to him in a polite way.

Wang Lichen: "...???"

"See you!"

Lin Su porcelain finished greeting, I believe that I am a polite kitten, this image is stable, this is a squat, and it is like a whirlwind.

Looking at the small dried fish, Wang Lizhang opened his mouth and sent the kitten to the back and did not return to the back. He was stunned.

"Wait, are you promised??"

When Lin Su porcelain rushed back to Dongfu, there was no one in Dongfu.

He turned his head to the ice bed, and the next moment, the cat became a half-beast boy.

Linsu porcelain with his ears draped in trousers and clothes, he couldn’t help but pick up his own songs, and it seemed like a big man.

The belt was tied around, Lin Su porcelain rolled up his sleeves and wanted to pull his legs to run deep in Dongfu. After thinking about it, he pressed it down.

He sat on the ice bed, shaking his head and shaking his head, staring straight at the other side of the rock wall leading to the back of the road, starring in the curtains, screaming and shining.

Soon after, from the fascinating winding path, there was a fabulous banquet.

The banquet was only a step forward in the corner, and "Liang" had a corner of the clothes. Lin Su porcelain could not hold it, and swayed his tail with madness.

"Coach, I want to learn spells!"

The crisp and straightforward announcement resounded through the cave.

The feast was so deep that it was not enough to be caught by the cat. In the future, the excited two-eyed cats were pushed out and they heard his announcement and stunned.

Lin Su porcelain hands clasped the waist of the banquet, deeper than the other side of his head, his face tilted, his ears followed the tail shaking, is a rare pleasing meaning.

He has just been awakened by Wang Lichen.

He is a beast and can practice!

Keeping up with the owner for a while, you can’t rely on people for a lifetime! If Lin Su porcelain doesn't know it, then he can clearly know that he is also okay, and the heart that has started can no longer stop.

"Bai Shenbai deep! How do you teach me how to cultivate!"

After the feast was deeply hesitant, I still didn't get used to pushing the cat boy in my arms and asked, "How come suddenly?"

The Linsu porcelain eyeballs, which were pushed away by the fluttering, turned, and the tails of the ears were pulled down at the same time, and they hanged down, and they showed two grievances.

"Not for self-protection."

"Your teacher, I wanted to buy me before, and I am here again." Lin Su porcelain heart quietly said to Sorrow Chen, sorry, on the surface, "Lu" had a look of distress, right With a finger, he was wronged. "You don't know, he is deeply fascinated by my beauty, and what has been done to take away me. And I, a newborn baby, Without self-protection, it was almost taken away in his means!"

Yes, it is that Wang Li first used the small fish to seduce him. He resisted the temptation from the other side. It was not easy.

The more I think about it, the more Lin Su porcelain is justified.

The banquet was slightly stunned, and then carefully examined the eyes of Lin Su porcelain, who was hanging down in front of him.

"Being bullied?"

Lin Su porcelain heard the words, the eyes contain water, and the words are still resting: "Hey, if I also have repairs, he will use such means to humiliate me, bully me, | ? Certainly not !"

"Bai baibai deep, I am being bullied, it means you are being bullied, you are being bullied, isn't the Sifang door being bullied?" Lin Suzheng was filled with indignation, "How can you be bullied by a junior!" Of course it is impossible! So in order to put an end to this phenomenon, our four-door door must be united and united, and the only short-board auspicious - that is, I will pull it!"

Feast bai listened to him so much, and his eyes flashed, thoughtful.

"I know."

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened, the next moment, the feast baibai deep fingers pointed, he suddenly changed back to the kitten.

The banquet was bent over and peeled off the kitten from the clothes and squatted on his hand.

The four-legged Lin Su porcelain eyes saw the banquet and walked out of the Dongfu. Some said: "Where?"

"Go to the person who "follows" the image of the heart of the square."

The feast of the banquet was so good that the Lin Su porcelain only said such an unclear sentence.

After a while, the banquet went deep into a door and knocked.

Then he waited for Lin Su porcelain to react, pinching his hand and releasing it. He was placed at the door of the door.

Feast bai went deep into the clothes and did not return.

On the ground, Lin Su porcelain, which is still in the circle, is opposite to the scorn of the door.

"……Meow?"

Slightly seeing Lin Su porcelain, "Lu" had a headache expression, not waiting for Lin Su porcelain opening, he said nothing, brush brush in the air, a hand pressed Lin Su porcelain.

In the next moment, Lin Su Porcelain vacated, slamming through the square door, wearing the clouds and crossing the sea like a thunder, and slammed into the feast of the back mountain trail.

‘ ’.

Lin Su porcelain's whole cat became a large font, and it was shot on the face of the feast.

The dizzy Linsu porcelain that was flying was deeply picked up by the banquet and held in his hand.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, raised his paws and politely 'sexuality" nonsense: "The man who said the image of the heart of the square door said, "You should not hide. Be brave to accept the reality! Bai Shen."

The sullen face of the face was deeply glanced at him.

The kitten smirked properly.

Feast bai: "..."

headache.

Lin Su porcelain also has some truths, a spirit beast, if it will only be shaped, it will depend on him for future care. If you are an introductory practice, you will do it in the future.

Banquet decided to take the two evils lighter.

How to practice a spirit beast, Banquet took two days to sort out the plan.

Just the professor's way to "touch" to the eyebrows, before the invitation of the pear, the invitation, Ding also Shibo Dandan celebrations arrived.

Lin Su porcelain thought that he had nothing to do with him, waiting to scorn them out to eat banquets and bring a little bit of a mouth, but also squatting in the courtyard to pretend to practice martial arts.

"The kitten is awkward."

The scorn of a new dress came out from the main hall. Behind him, the banquet was deep, and he was back, and the coffin and the little blue were there.

It seems that except for the scorn and feast, other people's expressions are not very good.

"Ok?"

Lin Su porcelain raised his hand and touched the "touch" of the sweat that did not exist on the forehead, and the eyes sparkled.

He looked at him deeply, and then looked at the several apprentices on his side. He simply said: "You clean up and pack, and Bai Shen goes with me to Xuan Xinmen."

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Chapter 6:

The square door is not far from the Xuan Xinmen, and the Yujian flight will not take more time.

But they are a little bit delayed.

Because Lin Su porcelain is dizzy.

He wore a new dress that he had made for him, and he brushed his head. He is always at the square door, and he has two lovely ones. Today, he will pack up and dress up, and he will be especially happy.

At the beginning of the scorn, I still felt that I was looking at the cute Lin Su porcelain, and my face was full of face. Just after the sword was gone, he regretted it.

Lin Su Porcelain is holding his ear and holding his tail. He is holding a frowning banquet, and there is no blood in his face. His soft legs are squatting on the banquet, and he is weak.

Biyun empties empty, squatting on the giant sword, stagnating in the air, helpless: "Kit, you are afraid?"

Followed by the banquet, Lin Lin, who was stepping on a sword, changed the excitement that he could learn from the sword. He said: "I am not afraid of heights, maybe... the body can't stand it."

His situation is not a sign of fear of heights. Just after flying with the banquet, the excitement faded. He began to have difficulty breathing, his chest was boring, and he persisted for a moment, and his head was dizzy. It was really unbearable, and he took a feast.

The banquet, which he used as a supporting pillar, decided to look at the pale "Lin" Lin Su porcelain, reaching out, his cold fingers resting on his wrist.

After a while, Yanbai deep regained his hand.

"Master, he has a mess in his body."

I sneaked on the chin, and Yu Jian was close to Lin Su Porcelain. I carefully looked at him for a while, and suddenly took a shot: "I was negligent. You usually lived in a chaotic dance. I almost forgot that you were just a child. There is no cultivation for the beast."

Lin Su porcelain looked sadly at the feast, and a pair of big eyes filled with complaints, silently accusing the owner of the dereliction of duty.

The feast was deeply confronted with him and calmly removed his sight.

At this time, there is no way to throw Lin Su porcelain away. If it is to continue, then his state must be improved.

The pedestrians fell halfway down the nearby hills.

The sorcerer's knot celebration, scornful, did not mean to come to the shackles, changed a new clothes, a rare must-have set of mustard. It’s also a coincidence, and it’s really scornful to get things out of it.

A slap in the face of a streamlined soft armor, light and sleek, folded neatly placed in the palm of the hand.

He scorned and handed it to Lin Su Porcelain, and taught him: "The Ling Luo is not big enough, you change back to the original shape, right, put it on, don't worry about your tail, put it on yourself."

Lin Su porcelain followed the contemptuous command and turned back to the small "milk" cat who was slap in the palm of his hand. He stood out from the clothes and shook his ears, and wrapped his legs in the little Ling Luo.

The kitten struggled and rolled in the soft armor, and the banquet was too deep to see. He kneel down to help him tidy up the edge of the soft armor, carrying his leg and stuffing it in.

After Lin Su porcelain got in, he bowed his head and "hair" was blown up: "My body is gone?!"

He twisted his head and looked left and right. The position of the body was transparent and he could directly see the grass behind him.

"Ling Luojia has the invisible ability, don't make a fuss, just protect the weak."

Feast bai shou raised his hand and covered the edge of Ling Luojia on the head of Lin Su porcelain. In an instant, the kitten lying on the ground disappeared completely.

Then he gently picked up the middle position of the transparent Ling Luo, held it in his palm and stuffed it into his sleeve.

After Lin Su porcelain was covered by this Ling Luo, all the discomfort of the body disappeared. Not only that, this Ling Luojia wrapped his position, the source of continuous transmission of a comfortable aura cycle surrounded, stimulating his body, velvet "hair" erect, "Mao" hole is relaxed.

Lin Su Porcelain squinted down on the deep sleeves of the feast, immersed in this wave of ample package, forgetting the time.

I don't know how long it took, he faintly heard the voice of someone talking.

"The labor scorner is coming from afar, and the younger generation is honoured! Uncle Shi, and the younger brother, please come in."

Unfamiliar voices are lingering with scorn, and there are many noisy voices around.

Lin Su porcelain judged that he has entered the Xuan Xin Men.

He shook his ears, and wanted to climb down the banquet of the banquet, and then stepped on the sleeves and took two steps. He suddenly found that the cuffs of the banquet were gently pressed.

Lin Su porcelain stunned, stretched his claws to scratch, and really could not move.

Just don't let him go out?

Lin Su Porcelain heard the sound of the outside, and was eager to move, but the cuffs were blocked and could not go out. After grasping the claws and grasping it, his eyes turned, his mouth cracked open with a smile, and a small fangs laughed and scored.

Lin Su porcelain did not say anything, turned the direction, followed the deep sleeve roots of the feast, deep feet and stumbled into the inside.

Feast bai is deep and stiff.

Lin Su porcelain is still crawling along the sleeve roots. The small nails of the plum blossom pad are still useful, hooked up to the clothes, and successfully transitioned from under the shoulders, sneaked away, and fell into the feast of the feast.

Lin Su Porcelain fell a head, rubbed his head, stepped on the banquet bai deep waist seal to adjust the posture, the small claw hooked the feast cypress deep shirt, just planned to climb out, was pressed by one hand with the thunder.

Lin Su porcelain, who was suddenly pressed by the head: "..." Hey?

Feast baibai pressed him back? Lin Su porcelain, who was sitting on the deep waist of the feast, smashed his paws and smashed the scorpion.

I am transparent now, others can't see it, and climbing out to look at the scenery outside is nothing?

Lin Su Porcelain adjusted the posture, and put on the small plum blossom pad of the nail to hook the feast and deep chest, and the whole cat was tightly squatting, ensuring that the feast could not pass through the clothes and smash him again. He persisted for a moment, and there was no

movement in seeing the banquet. It was only slowly following the banquet of the banquet, and he looked up and smiled.

As soon as he looked up, he sang the deep complex eyes of the banquet.

Can you see it? Lin Su porcelain opened his mouth and made a devouring expression on the feast.

The banquet was pinched in the ear of Lin Su porcelain, and the face was blank and he was stuffed into his arms.

Lin Su Porcelain fluttered four feet, firmly remembering that others can't see it now, and dare not make a sound. For the counterattack of the feasting cypress, it can only be that the small claw is holding his wrist tightly, and he refuses to return to his clothes. .

One person and one cat focus on the stalemate, and there is no stalemate. There is a smile and a sneak peek at the smile. The smile is a stiff face, and the eyes are almost stunned.

Rao is quick to respond, and he also reveals a different expression.

"Uncle Shi?"

The contemptuous people have already greeted the main hall, surrounded by people with mysterious doors. At this moment, he was surrounded, and the middle-aged man in the knot was full of smiles. He looked at him and found a contemptuous look at the feast, and the topic turned to the feast.

"When the uncle came here, how did he bring only one younger brother, how could the other younger brothers and sisters not see?"

Lin Su Porcelain still has a chance to see the man in the future, and has been returned to the arms by the banquet.

"With two apprentices, the little apprentice is not very comfortable. I will come later."

"It’s a pity that I didn’t come back.”

I smiled contemptuously and said nothing.

Lin Su porcelain is struggling with the feast of the feast. He did not check for a moment, and was pressed back again. This time he was a little annoyed and bitten into the belly muscles of the feast.

The banquet was deep and trembled. The next moment, he stepped back two steps, avoiding the eyes of the crowd and turning his back from the arms.

Lin Su Porcelain bite down and know that his seemingly cold-headed owner is not a good talker. The bite was cool and caught in the crematorium.

In his head, the alarm bell whistle, and when he sang the banquet, he opened the clothes and picked him up. The little short legs were in the palm of the banquet, and they fell to the ground, rolling a bone-like head, Linsu porcelain cat body. Soft, did not fall, stood up and shook his body "hair", turned his head and looked at the banquet, and the four-legged "chaos" flew quickly.

Feast cypress deep behind him, watching the group wrapped in the aura, the more he ran away, but he sighed, pinching his fingers and throwing it in the direction of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain stepped on the hard floor, rushed out and didn't know how far, the foot was soft, and after stepping into the grass, he stopped.

Looking up, the distance from the front hall is not far away. In front of it is a vast atrium. The disciples wearing white "color" clothes are holding various utensils to go back and forth.

There are also a lot of guests coming from the sword, who settled in this place, and were greeted by the person with identity in the Xuan Xinmen.

Lin Su porcelain looked at a few eyes, turned his head and ran to the deeper grass.

Ling Luojia also had his clothes. At this moment, his body was not uncomfortable. The prototype limited him a lot, and he still changed back.

Here people come and go, Lin Su porcelain can be a faceless instant "naked" | Ben, spontaneously nowhere to drill.

He was soft and soft, and he didn’t have any movements. He squatted with his short legs. He ran far away, and he saw that the position had been stuck in a forest with only thick branches and trees, and he stopped. .

"The people at the Sifang Gate are really coming? Did you come back?"

Lin Su Porcelain stepped, and the erect ears shook.

There are people here, not just people, but people who are behind them... villains.

"Where will you come back? It will be a temper, and it will definitely be a conflict. If you want to rip your face, you must not tear him."

"Six brothers, but the Fuxi who is looking back is a must. Without him, can you really become?"

"It’s just that he didn’t come. Anyway, the account is on his head. What day is it today? I have to recognize this account anyway, but I don’t even have a hundred spiritual stones. Come out, as long as they recognize it, there is no room for reversal."

"In this way, we should congratulate the six brothers! I have to go back to you to make a replacement for you... ah, no! It is for you - the charge, the six divisions of the ceremony, one can win the first class!"

"Even without him, I can wait for the first time! Who makes me too distressed me, I am afraid that I will be in that secret situation, it is better to have someone to take the place of me."

"It’s true that Mr. Chen’s younger brother is also true. The bureau has given him a good job. He has mixed up and refused to accept it.”

"Three thousand Lingshi, change the four labors of the four squares, he does not, I want!"

"The six divisions are far-sighted..."

The footsteps gradually went away, and Lin Su porcelain, who was kneeling behind the tree, did not move. The face hidden under Ling Luojia floated a subtle expression.

Oh, who counts his nest?

The kitten

Mustache.

Under the roots of the tree, the cat-eared boy with his tail was wearing a shirt, raising his hand and holding up his long hair, and he took a shackle at random, with a long hair band and two hair bands floating in the back of his head.

The cat ears can't hide, Lin Su porcelain will not hide, put away the Ling Luojia, finishing the expression, the round scorpion is as clear as water, the corner of the mouth is a circle, the cheeks are powdery, shy, and like joy.

With the banquet, the silver-colored "color" shirt sleeves of the "color" with his movements, a layer of layers of ripples, Lin Su porcelain with a gentle expression on his face into the atrium, was surrounded by people around Eyes wrapped around.

The boy who puffed his cheeks, a pair of black "colors" on the top of the head, the ear of the cat, the sign of the beast was very clear, he walked a few steps away, and came out from the main hall a small servant, coming toward him.

"But the sorcerer's uncle's little teacher?"

The little servant asked with a bow.

All the four square doors are kittens, Xiao Xiangrui screaming, and so far there is no place for Lin Su porcelain name to shine. Fortunately, the high-ranking and high-class, vague apprenticeship, more than half of the people here, can not ask his name.

Lin Su porcelain had a clean smile on her face and walked in with the little servant.

The main hall is large and jade, and there is a banquet in the middle of the hall. It is divided into a group of spirited spirits, sitting on the left and right sides. The main seat is a middle-aged man with a harmonious, and the side is the Jindan monk of the knot. Ding also.

At this time, the guest and the host had already sat down. When the room was pushed for a cup, the open door could see the outer atrium at a glance, so Lin Su porcelain followed the little servant slowly, and was all the people in the hall. Voted by eye.

Lin Su Porcelain stepped slowly, his flashing eyelashes "hairy" , big eyes like jade-like crystal clear, still young face when carrying the crowd in the hall, the cheeks were slightly powdered, he groaned Lips, thin red lips evoke a slightly shy smile.

As he walked in, the noisy main hall gradually quieted, and everyone's attention was drawn to the cat boy at the door.

The scorn and feast are no exception.

Seeing the juveniles coming in an elegant pace, with a slap in the face, the gestures of the hands are full of elegance, and the glasses are almost smashed out.

Lin Su porcelain swept his eyes and gaze, his eyes fell on the banquet of the table, his owner was staring at him at this moment, looking at his eyes, there are two dark spots.

Lin Su porcelain was embarrassed to remove his eyes, greet everyone's attention, and evoke a sly smile. The crisp sound contains two sorrows:

"Sifangmen, Linsu Porcelain, come one step later.

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Chapter 7:

From Linsu Porcelain, he was seated in the reserved position on the side of the feast. The eyes that looked around in the main hall alternated between him and the frivolous feast, especially the head of Xuan Xinmen and Ding Yi, who exchanged a look.

Looking at the disciple's position, Wang Lichen Chen stunned when he saw Lin Su porcelain. He looked back and forth on the tail of his ear for a long time, slowly swallowing Lin Su porcelain and the small "milk" cat on the top, his eyes brightened. , a smile on the face of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain did not see.

He hangs down at this moment, sitting on the banquet, knees close together, hands folded on his lap, half lower his head, the afterglow of sight can only sweep to the thigh of the side of the feast.

The quiet cat's look is very sultry, pleasing to the face and courteous gesture, no one can think of it, he is just a kitten that has just been shaped for a few days.

Yanbai squinted at him and looked at him.

The cat and the child sitting on the side of the mouth squinted at the corner of a smile, the eyebrows were low, and the contours of the long, unopened eyes were warm, and the white face was like a shy powder.

This is his very different from the lively and inferior in the Sifangmen. I have never seen the appearance of Lin Su Porcelain, and I can't help but take a look.

Lin Su porcelain long eyelashes "hair" fan, the next moment, he seems to have some feelings, the eyelashes "hair" shakes, slowly picking up, his side facing his jasper-like scorpion straight to the feast of the banquet, clear In the beast of water, the face of the feast is clearly reflected.

The banquet was slightly stunned, and the side shunned the confrontation with Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain looked at him and did not speak.

At this time, there were too many people in the main hall, and they were still in other people's sites. It was not like the four-door door. He couldn't let him go. Lin Su porcelain was clear and heavy, only hanging down, seemingly motionless, covered by wide sleeves. The hand that lived, but quietly under the cover of the little ones, "touched" to the palm of the feast, grasped.

Feast bai was deep and stiff, and quickly looked at Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain still maintains the look of the shun, the place where no one can see, holding the hand of the feast baibai deep into his arms.

The feast was deep and stiff for a moment, and slowly unloaded the force, letting Lin Su porcelain pull him over.

"The younger brother of the new uncle, the teacher is very good!" As the owner of the banquet banquet, Ding also took the lead to boast of Quarlin Sue, the tone of the wind turned and smiled. "It’s how it looks like it still... Getting started?"

Lin Su porcelain face with a well-behaved smile, heard the words "exposed" a shy expression slightly bowed, holding the hand of the feast of the feast, spread his palm, took the opportunity to write a stroke in his hand word.

Slightly swaying and swaying: "My little apprentice is less than three months old and has been able to shape, and what is going on?"

Ding also slightly misunderstood: "...no wonder the younger brother of the younger brother, the child is still a young beast. So, congratulations, uncle, the younger brother is really high."

A few words of contempt, the head began to follow the Linsu porcelain and praised the other disciples of the Quartet.

Lin Su porcelain did not care about their words, and buried their heads. The position of holding the feast and deep wrists has been hot, and he even felt that the feast of the banquet had to be scratched by his line.

Finally, I finally received the last stroke. Lin Su porcelain's side face raised her eyebrows at the feast.

Feast bai deep looked at him deeply, and the palm of his hand slowly gripped, smashing into a fist, hanging under the sleeve, and then carrying it, the sharp eyes fell on the head, and still enthusiasm with enthusiasm Ding also body.

Lin Su porcelain knew at a glance that Feast Bai had read the words he had written. It was only after a leisurely release of the hand, left and right to look around, peeled off a fruit to eat.

The scorn is the elders. Anyone who is the head of the Xuan Xinmen and Ding also changed the flowers and told him to talk. He was only as stable as Taishan. He nodded ah, and from time to time he handed over a loving eye as an elder. The heart of the door is a card for a half-day shell, wiped a face, and the words of enthusiasm and chilling can not continue.

In the main hall, the only ones were the highest scores. The other disciples did not have the place to insert their mouths. They only bite the chopsticks and looked at the four squares. In the eyes of the young disciples, more of them stayed in Lin Su porcelain, and there were good disciples, quietly pinching a shackle, a piece of paper into a paper crane, and quietly flying over the mat.

Lin Su porcelain buried his head and bitterly, did not notice.

The feast bai saw it at a glance, and even saw that the mouth of the mysterious disciple who released the paper crane was not a good smirk. The palm of his hand hidden under the sleeve turned over. The next moment, the trajectory of the paper crane flight changed. The thunder of lightning

returned to the disciple, and the blast of the blast exploded. The nuclear residue wrapped in it exploded the disciple. face.

"what happened?"

The "Sao" between the disciples spread to the top and caught the attention of Ding.

When he only looked at it, he recognized the filthy disciple, his eyes flashed, and smiled and said: "Whatever the children play, the brothers and sisters gather together is a mess."

Turning to smile and scorning: "Speaking of it, the younger generation of disciples have a lot of disciples, but they are all stubborn children, no one can get the hand, let the uncle laugh."

Even if he didn't see the process, he only swept his eyes, and his eyes circled around the ignorant Lin Su porcelain, and he fell into the mouth of the cognac drinking wine. He guessed it.

He put down his chopsticks and said: "Your disciples are indeed stubborn. Shishi, this disciple with poor **** is not necessary, and he can't raise it if he accepts it. If this 'sex" is good, he will develop it in your hands. In this way, you should reflect on yourself."

Ding also smiled and rubbed his teeth: "...the uncle teaches you."

Next to the head of the door, smiled and said: "Ding also brothers practiced hard, and in a short period of time, they attacked Jin Dan. They did neglect their disciples. They are no better than the uncles. They are also taking care of the disciples under the door. The teachers and sisters are still innocent. ""

"It’s too much to say too much," Ding was also taken to the door and took two sentences. His face was "light" and he immediately took the lead. "Returning to the younger brother is not overdone, in the hands of my apprentice." ... borrowed his three thousand Lingshi."

His tone of voice and subtle pauses have a feeling of big problems.

Looking at the door like a curious look: "Three thousand Lingshi, this is not a small number, can you return to the younger brother?"

Lin Su porcelain buried his head with a handful of fruit, and lowered his head and mouth, and he couldn’t help but sneer.

Feast Bai deep found his reaction, combined with the words written by Lin Su porcelain in his palm before, thoughtfully.

"This..." Ding also swallowed a scorn and looked awkward. "It’s a bit embarrassing to go back to the younger brother, and may not care about these common things."

"That is three thousand Lingshi, then how to say, it should not be dragged on for so long ..." Wang Guanmen if you have a finger to look contemptuous.

Lin Su Porcelain sat in the right end, holding a cup of hot tea in his hand and rubbing the cup. He was very interested in seeing the head and Ding also sang a few rounds and was deeply impressed by the acting skills of both. Put down the tea cup and give them a drum and cheer.

It doesn't hurt to scorn: "I don't know if I have this thing?"

Ready to pick up the door: "..."

Ding also: "..."

Lin Su porcelain almost applauded to the slap.

He rubbed his thighs and held back to the feast, and leaned his hand on his lips. He whispered, "I feel that your master can win."

There is no ignorance of an elder to maintain dignity in front of the younger. He is a slap in the face, and Rao is how many moves the other party has prepared.

Lin Su porcelain relies on the past, directly leaning on the arms of the banquet, the young animal has a high body temperature, and through a thin

layer of clothes, it burns into the feast and deep skin.

The intimacy that was relied on made the banquet deep and stiff for a moment, and the hand hesitated for a moment, not launched.

"I am afraid it is difficult."

His voice was made into a line and passed into Lin Su porcelain ears.

Lin Su porcelain's ears shook.

Soon, Lin Su porcelain knew that the difficulty of the feast was deep.

I sneak a slap in six or two, and I don’t know what to do. Can be biased to the head and Nading, do not want to let go of such a good opportunity.

Ding also smiled and held a glass of wine and walked to the side of the scorn. In the middle-aged form, he bowed his bow to the young and sloppy ears and respected the glass of wine.

"A few years ago, when Master died, I mentioned that our juniors must rely on the support of their elders. This sentence is remembered by the younger generation and taught to the disciples. The disciples wrote down. The teacher’s friendship with the same door, Bigger than everything."

The light flashed and the lips were silent.

"Returning to the three thousand Lingshi of the younger brother, in the end, it is all within the door of our division. If it is not available, it will not be taken out, and the people will force it to be accounted for."

I whispered, my face floated a little unpleasant expression, and my finger knocked on the table: "I don't say anything else, this matter, what are you going to do?"

Ding also looked at the head of the head and looked at it. Ding also slowed down and said: "Uncle Shi, everyone is their own. We don't go into the matter of returning to the younger brother. Only one, lost three. The

thousand Lingshi, my two disciples and the head of the son together. They are three disciples who are going to practice this time."

"Hey."

Quiet main hall, the needle can be heard, are waiting for a scornful expression, only to hear a clear smile, broke the silence in the main hall.

Everyone's eyes fell on the sounding position.

Lin Su porcelain's smile on his face still remains, he hooked his mouth, and looked like he was embarrassed and honestly blushing.

Ding also said that it was the key time, interrupted by such an interruption, and some unpleasantness: "What does the younger brother laugh at?"

"Nothing, just think of one thing." Lin Su porcelain licked his cheek and said, "Ding brother, take the liberty to ask, among your disciples, but there are six, that is, the three of you said One?"

Ding also stunned: "Yeah, how do you know?"

Lin Su porcelain was confirmed, and the corner of his mouth floated with a smile: "Nothing. You won't say next, what are the secrets of these little teachers, and then please go back to the brothers, instead of taking them away?" ”

Ding also had a stiff expression and was not comfortable: "Why does the younger brother have this one?"

Lin Su porcelain looked at the banquet and scorned, seeing that they are the default state, and there are counts in my heart. He slowly stood up and patted the dust that did not exist on his sleeves, then raised his head with curious on his face: "Because, I heard it."

He didn't wait for the people in the hall to respond. Slowly, he said: "I am young, my health is not good, I am not comfortable on the way, just..."

He glanced at him with a sneer, and smiled: "Master...senior... separated and walked."

"Who knows this is so clever, I heard someone talking, saying something, and returning to the brothers and sisters is good, if you smash the brother to replace him in the secret, the first place is ten."

"The person next to this, I asked, how can I return to my brother?" Lin Su porcelain eyes are not stunned, the truth is mixed with falsehood, and a serious man is given a heap of pots. "That was called to be a six-sister, Particularly proud to say that he has already done it. Set up a bureau, deceived the brothers back, let the brothers owe money, but it is not at his mercy."

"You are nonsense!" Nathan also turned red, twitching and pointing at him. "The **** daring! Say this swearing, provoke the relationship!"

Lin Su porcelain blinked innocently: "Ding brother, I have no nonsense. The man can still say, anyway, the son of the head gave him the bottom. If something goes wrong, let the son of the head give him a sin, say Who is looking forward to...what is coming, silly, bully."

Wang Guanmen’s face is not very good. He also looked at Ding.

"No, the head of the division..." Ding also changed his face "color" and it was difficult. "He is nonsense!"

Lin Su Porcelain gave the eye "medicine", and half-truth and falsehood: "Oh yes, and, I heard that person said..."

"And?" Ding is also very uncomfortable, but can not stop Lin Su porcelain, can only watch him continue to say.

Lin Su Porcelain slowly took a look at Ding: "He said that his master is very prestige, and he is greeted by the wind in the door of the division. He must respect him three times. After designing the brother-in-chief, he can just say it with his master. Looking back at the brothers, he cheated on him and gave him a ghost."

"Master." Lin Su Porcelain

Whistling and shaking his hand to the glass, blocking his face and laughing, coughed: "I have never seen it."

Lin Su Porcelain knows how to nod and look at Ding: "Ding brother, the person who spoke is your apprentice, is this your rule? Juniors set the elders?"

Ding also raised his face into pig liver "color". After a long time, he couldn't say that the apprentice he had recognized before was not his own. He had to say: "Nature is not!"

"No, that would be great!" Lin Su porcelain slaps a slap in the face and breathes a sigh of relief. "I thought that your apprentice would return to your brother, you will come to my master!"

Lin Su Porcelain "Show" a smile of peace of mind: "Ding brother, when you educate the apprentice, don't be soft, the child can't beat it, and he will learn the lesson. He will know that he is wrong. The elders are here to let you back."

"... ah?" Ding also did not follow the meaning of Lin Su porcelain, guilty.

Lin Su Porcelain carefully watched Ding also, and the guests were gracious: "You have committed the following disciple, deceiving the elders, shouldn't you fight?"

"Wait, when will I..." Ding is also very uncomfortable. If he doesn't finish it, he will see Lin Su porcelain stand up.

Lin Su Porcelain raised his hand on his chest and sighed: "I swear by my 'sex" life. Just said, the little teacher who is in the sixth line is guilty of misconduct, with ulterior motives!"

"He sets the way for elders, shaving his own master, not benevolent, Ding brother, if you don't believe me, believe your apprentice, may you ask him

to come over and use your practice to swear?"

Lin Su Porcelain slowly 'shows out" a sly smile, staring at Ding also, whispering: "I dare to swear, Ding brother, you... dare?"

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Chapter 8:

Ding also dared to have a fart.

What his own apprentice did, his heart was clear, and he even stirred himself up and couldn't understand the relationship.

I swear by his path of practice, that is not to be swaying, to hope that he will not practice in this life!

The hall was silent, and the servant, who went up to the gate of Xuan Xinmen, went down to the gatekeeper, and his eyes were gathered on Ding. He has been sweating coldly and his heart is weak.

Lin Su Porcelain waited for a moment, seeing the other party refused to open, and then put down his hand, his face floated a smile, gentle: "But this is a matter of juniors, implicating the elders is not right. Ding brother, I believe You should be ignorant, right?"

Ding also quickly looked at the head: "..."

Looking at the head, he smiled and walked down to play round: "Ding Shi brother naturally does not know, this is a misunderstanding. Presumably the young disciple underneath is mad, and this is why, we will definitely find out."

Lin Su Porcelain heard the words and smiled and said: "Then please ask the head of the division to give mercy, and don't kill the little teacher. It is a life, it should be worth more than three thousand Lingshi."

Looking at the door and hearing the words, I simply don't want to pay attention to Lin Su porcelain. This is a so-called little cub, and every sentence can kill people.

He smiled stiffly and turned his head to the disciple who guarded the door. "Go and beat the unruly little rabbit scorpion first, then lock it up and wait

for it to fall."

Lin Su-Chun looked at the disciple and sincerely ran out, and the head of the watch had completely blackened his face and slowly took a smile. His eyes turned, his face turned and he was uneasy, his fingers were twisted, and he asked: "Master, I am not doing it right, are you so angry?"

Looking at the door, he looked at him with a heavy smile, but he still laughed: "You did it right, and found that it was not timely to report, to prevent us from being blinded."

Lin Su Porcelain took a sigh of relief on his chest: "Great, I am young, just two days, I don't know how to behave, I am afraid to offend you."

Look at the head: "...nothing."

"That's good, rude, please also look at my young ignorance, a lot of tolerance." Lin Su porcelain licked his cheeks, the red fluttering face with shyness, bowed his head and politely.

Looking at the head and Ding also looked sullen, but also helpless, not only could not be angry, but also had to look at Lin Su porcelain is a cub, the good words and persuaded two sentences.

A pair of restless Lin Su porcelain, under the stiff appeasement of Wang Mamen and Ding Ye, finally relaxed his heart and sat back.

After he sat down, he quietly leaned on the banquet, and blocked his lips. He whispered, "Senior brothers, their apprentices bully our family, do not need to apologize?"

The voice of this whispered is fine, and the hall is quiet, so that everyone can listen.

The banquet was deep and stiff.

Lin Su porcelain's lips met his earlobe.

His jaw was tight, and he moved to the side without a trace. He gently leaned his boneless Linsu porcelain to his side. He didn't care too much: "This is what Master is doing."

The whispering whispers of the brothers and sisters fell into the palm of their hands. The smile that he managed to maintain was stiff and his face was cloudy.

Lin Su porcelain saw his own whispered words heard, his face red, quite embarrassed to bow his head.

Wang Guanmen was almost angry with her mother.

No way, this made them hear, and couldn’t pretend that they didn’t hear.

"Uncle Shi..." looked at the palm of his hand and took a smile. He said to the contempt, "The disciples under the door are rude. The younger generations are really worried. Please also allow you to compensate the Xuanyinmen for your compensation."

I watched the play for a long time, and I sang it to him. The teacup was released, the sleeves were patted, and a smile was raised. "Oh!"

Do a good job of arrogant and polite preparations: "..."

"I am an elder, if you don't take over the compensation of your juniors, I am afraid that it is difficult for you. For the sake of your heart, this compensation will be picked up. Who will let me care for the younger generation?"

Slightly shook his head and sighed, feeling his generosity.

Looking at the head and laughing: "...Uncle Shi said...even."

"Yi Shi." Slightly look up, the words are long and heavy. "You are a teacher, I am a soft-hearted person. If you cry, you will give me a spiritual stone. Although I will continue, but we are ourselves, talk about the spirit." Stone, hurt feelings!"

Wang Guanmen’s heart has already been drumming, staring vigilantly: “...what is the meaning of the teacher’s uncle?”

Slowly swallowing Lin Su porcelain on the side of his eyes, he just gave him a beautiful and successful pioneer. This time, he was very stunned, holding a cup of tea and sipping, squatting, eyelashes One fan, one is innocent and innocent.

As for the big apprentice who was staring at the floor and squinting at the side, he did not see it at all.

Good start...

A glimmer of light flashed through the scorn, and his mouth swelled and slowly swallowed: "There is no meaning in the real compensation. It’s not like this day when the flower-leaf leaves are opened this year, let my apprentices go together and take care of you. Those who have not yet become independent disciples."

"Do you want the secret quota right?!"

I looked at him with amazement: "Is this a quota? On this point, this power is what my disciples should have, but it has not been gone in the past few years. The quota will not rust, grab Not yours."

"And ah..." If you scorn, "Your group of disciples is too ruined. I want to ask the elders to help me. I don’t see this despicable means. Look at them in the dead. So, according to what you mean, let my disciples go with them to help them. This loss, we ate."

Other people in the main hall have been stunned by this statement, and their eyes have turned to look at the door.

Lin Su porcelain only heard that he would slap the slap, and the hand was lifted up. Before they were together, they were held down by the banquet.

Lin Su porcelain side , feast cypress deep into the secret: "Do not move."

Ok, don’t move without moving. Lin Su Porcelain knows the size, the impulse is coming quickly, and he is honest when he presses his hand. He continues to watch the drama with a sigh of relief.

The young man on the side of the body was really obedient, and he couldn’t move if he couldn’t move. The feast had some regrets that he was moving fast. At this moment, according to the boy’s hand, the palm of his hand was already hot, and he could not find a suitable opportunity.

Looking at the palm of your hand, the face "color" has been a bit of pig liver with Ding, and Lin Su porcelain is tickle. I want to ask, this is the red color of the unified "color" tone, is not Xuan The heart is not the secret?

"Uncle Shi..." Wang Guankou opened his mouth. He scorned and turned his head to look at Lin Su porcelain. Zhang mouth asked, "Small porcelain, your chest is not stuffy?"

Lin Su Porcelain was suddenly named, or was shouted with a small porcelain. He was called for the first time, and there was a moment of real and virtual dullness.

The next moment, he saw the gaze of the gaze, and the consciousness came back from the shackles of separation reality. He quickly reacted and immediately pulled out his hand from the feast of the banquet. He raised his hand and felt weak and weak against his chest. The water wave in his eyes flowed, his mouth slammed, and the commissioner succumbed: "It is still stuffy."

The banquet was deep in the palm of his hand, and the young man who looked at the waves of water was slowly taking back his hand.

"Yi, my little apprentice is too young, and it’s been a bad time for him to come out for so long," he said as he sneaked and stood up, and he was very kind. "This time I have already congratulated Xiao. Ding, our arrival is unpleasant, but we will take a step and don't have to send it."

Looking at the door is anxious: "Uncle Shi!"

"Oh yes!" He smiled and turned back. "Don't forget, my family's quota."

In the eyes of the public, Lin Su porcelain recognized the name of the chest tightness. When he got up, he stood steadily and swayed. On the side of his body, he had to reach out and hold him.

Yanbai deeply grasped his arm and took two steps. Some of them were not comfortable. The 'sex" directly hooked the waist of Linsu porcelain, and took the slender teenager into the arms. The passengers and the head of the house nodded. Followed by the light, and in the eyes of everyone, calmly left.

The person behind him is afraid that he hasn't reacted yet. He sneaked into the flying sword and took advantage of it.

Lin Su Porcelain also tried its best to rest on the banquet.

The cat licking is still in the cub period, and his human form has also been affected. He looks at the young man who has not yet opened up, slender and thin, leaning against the mature youth, just by the feast.

Feast bai held him deeply, just about to set foot on the flying sword, his body shape, raised his hand in Lin Su porcelain eyebrows.

The cat boy turned into a slap in the palm of his hand and fell into his palm.

The feast was deeply enshrined, and the Ling Luojia was given a wrap, and Lin Su porcelain was not put into the sleeve, and he was in the palm of his hand.

Lin Su Porcelain in the deep hand of the banquet, watching the flying sword volley, the following clouds of clouds lingering in the fog, Qingshan heavy But there is no discomfort when coming.

He shook his tail, and the small claws held the feast's deep fingers and carefully looked down at the neck.

"Be careful with dizziness." Feast bai raised his hand and stopped him. He put the kitten on the mat and grasped it.

Lin Su porcelain Jiao Lijiao snorted.

"Kit, you can, you are doing very well."

On another flying sword that walked side by side with them, scorned and smiled, and the white hair was scattered with the wind.

He looked good and smiled very happy: "I still want to be forced by them to recognize the debts of the three thousand Lingshi today. You are clever, push the debts and provoke them, and finally come. Big cheap, hahahaha, doing a good job!"

Lin Su porcelain proudly shook his tail and raised his small chin proudly with his head up: "Who told them to bully people first!"

"But you are also a powerful person in the head. It is not soft to ask for it!" Lin Su porcelain also boasted back.

I sneered and said: "The situation is so good, how can the things that can be handed over be rolled out. What's more, I have nothing wrong with it. The power of the name is ours."

"This is good. With the quota of picking flowers and flying leaves, you can let them go back and fish some of the implements and get some of them."

Lin Su porcelain raised his claws and patted the film, and touted it: "The head is wise."

'small thing……"

"Ok?"

Lin Su porcelain licked the hoe.

I squinted deeply and stared at him for a moment. It seemed to be a thousand words. In the end, I just paid a smile. Clearly said: "I will change

my mouth after calling me."

Lin Su porcelain heard this kind of deja vu mode, and he thought about it for a long time in Yanbai. Fortunately, he remembered that 'sex" was good, and he had dug up the unified reply of this kind of words from the memory of his life.

The kitten licked the palm of the banquet, and licked his head, and shook the genus Luo from the head, 'showing out" the "hairy" face. He carried two small claws around his head and licked his head. There are some awkwardness in Jasper's scorpion, and some temptations. The kitten has a mouth, and the twitching whispered indefinitely and shouted: "...the father-in-law?"

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Chapter 9:

‘Father-Father’ did not take care of Lin Su Porcelain for three days.

Lin Su Porcelain's great achievements in Xuan Xinmen let other people in the door know, and others did not say that his food was obviously much better, and he changed his way to do three days for cat rice and prepared for him. A can of dried fish.

"A can is not enough, at least give me three cans! I want spiced, spicy, and sweet and sour taste!" Linsu porcelain with his tail sitting on the shelf with a squirting dried fish in his mouth. Three fingers were raised against the back.

In the kitchen, I changed my attitude towards Linsu Porcelain before I changed it. I took my sleeves and said, "Well, I will give you more than one can of the original taste. You are young, eat less." ""

Lin Su porcelain shrugged his nose: "Do it, anyway, back to your brother, your craft is good."

"I am not going back to my brother, you should call my three brothers."

Lin Su Porcelain didn't take it seriously: "Isn't the three brothers and the back brothers all the same?"

"How is it the same, you are now a new teacher who is new to my family, and the name must be changed."

The open door of the kitchen was knocked, and the tired and sturdy scorpion came in. He smiled and shook his shoulders when he said something back: "He hasn't changed his mouth yet, and he manages to call his father."

Lin Su porcelain was too deep into the play before, and the father-in-law finally got to know all the four square doors. Now he is being teased. He is

not jealous. He rubs his face and leans his neck and licks the small fish. He is proud to say: "All the way. Take a father, a meaning."

"Master doesn't feel that way." He returned to the

Yan Ling smiled and said: "It is also very powerful to say that we have not added people for some years. Now Master and Master, I will prepare for you and add your name."

Lin Su porcelain grabbed the shelf and stabilized his body and leaped down. He patted the ashes on his ass, his head was partial, and he was curious in his eyes: "I really want to accept me?"

Ling Ling’s hand pointed to the side of the main hall: “Don’t believe to ask your owner to ask.”

Lin Su porcelain put a jar of dried fish on the waist and hang it, shaking his tail and running out.

There was already a table in the main hall. There were a few squatting cases, and the incense was placed on the floor. A futon was laid on the ground.

When Lin Su porcelain ran over, he whispered his back and said what he said with the feast, and when he saw him, he raised his hand and said: "The kitten is licking, come over."

Called Lin Su porcelain, he looked at him with a scorn. This kitten, who has stayed in the Sifang Gate, has now become a self-family. Wearing a banquet, a long-sleeved shirt, a long sleeve was pulled up, 'showing out" his white wrist, a leather belt on his waist, and a scorpion scorpion to him. The

.

Lin Su porcelain cheeks all over the road, the front of the smashed hair on his eyelashes "hair", with his blink of an eye, moved slightly.

"The kitten is awkward, I ask you a word." I looked at Lin Su porcelain scornfully, paused and asked, "You can have a family and have parents before you fall into my cage?"

Lin Su porcelain heard the words, recalling the scattered memories of his own consciousness, frowning: "I really don't remember. I was too young, and my eyes didn't open at that moment. When I woke up, I was alone in the mountains. ”

This kind of thing that was secretly "touched" and "touched" was thrown out. I am afraid that there are still some unsatisfactory things behind it. Lin Su porcelain wants to open. Anyway, he is him. He is holding a square door and eating here and waiting to die. This former thing of the body has nothing to do with him.

After all, a newborn cub can have something.

Lin Su porcelain's hand is bigger than the palm of his hand: "I am so big, I am abandoned. I can only give up my heart to abandon my lovely child. Even if there are parents, it does not exist."

I whispered and asked: "Kit, what is your name?"

Lin Su porcelain is very square: "I started myself."

He licked his finger: "I woke up in the woods. Isn't this ‘Lin’? The first stalk of grass I eat is basil, which occupies a ‘Su’. As for this porcelain...”

Lin Su porcelain slipped a circle and turned to the side of the feast of the banquet: "The first look after my transformation, I saw myself in his eyes. In his eyes, I am like The porcelain is as smooth."

The banquet was suddenly accused, and it was reflected in the words of Lin Su porcelain. The eyes were drawn: "...nonsense."

Lin Su porcelain smiled and said: "Don't admit that it is deep, I am in your eyes, it looks good."

He raised his little head and rubbed his chin, thinking with a sigh of relief: "Or, is it that I am so good?"

Feast bai heard that the text wanted to refute, and his eyes fell on the face of Lin Su porcelain. When he retorted, he made a turn at the tip of his tongue and swallowed it back.

The teenager who still keeps the cat's ear and cat tail actually looks at the appearance of the fifteen or six. Some of them are innocent and tender, and the outline is still in a state of warmth and sleekness. The rounded beast is clear and clear, giving him the original appearance. Added a few bright colors.

In general, Lin Su porcelain's good-looking looks can be compared to his appearance, or he is so fascinated by his body, which makes him more attractive.

"But when it comes to good-looking, it is still very good." Lin Su porcelain "touches" his chin, his eyes turn, smiles, " ", " " raises his hand, as if inadvertently smashed from the banquet After succeeding, he quickly stepped back two steps, shaking his head and shaking his head and screaming. "It’s awful, "touch" to the big beauty, my hand is not washed today!"

Feast bai looked deep into Lin Su porcelain's eyes: "..."

Lightly stunned Lin Su porcelain, and threw a futon smashed in the past: "You kid is not skinned, hurry up, swearing for tea, honestly give your master brother a gift."

Lin Su porcelain holds a bunch of futons. Slowly, he reacted and scorned that it was really going to collect him.

The square door is small, the only one is the main hall, and it doesn't look bright. It is empty and swaying, that is, the character hanging on the wall is not understood by Lin Su, and there is a middle of the two circle chairs. Small table, small blue burnt water, boiled tea and put it in the tray, waiting for spare.

Both Hui and Shu Ling came over, standing side by side with Xiao Lan, squatting on the right side, only standing on the side of the feast.

Lin Su porcelain quickly looked up and glanced at it. This white-haired youth, who had not been in front of him in front of him, had a dignified and graceful look at his eyes. He looked at his gaze with his lips, but he had a few sacred winds.

Lin Su porcelain licked his lips, and now he was honest. He held the futon and placed it in front of the squatting chair. He picked up his clothes and squatted.

He didn't have this kind of experience. He was quite awkward on the futon. He didn't know what to do next. He turned his head and looked at his family.

The feast of the banquet was deep, and the eyes of Shanglinsu porcelain were saved, and the palm of the hand was spread, and the Linsu porcelain void was drawn.

Lin Su Porcelain received the rescue, and the banquet was squeezing and squeezing his eyes and thanking him. He turned his head back and folded his hands. He bumped into a slap in the face.

"Lin Su porcelain, today you enter my four-door door, the front dust is broken, for the future." Desperately squatting, decided to look at the cat boy at his feet. The consistently noisy Lin Su porcelain is so rare when it is so quiet, not the kind of deliberately put on the treasure, so look down, the head of the thin boy, but there is a little docile that has never been seen in him.

The scorn was paused, and under the testimony of several apprentices around him, the words were round: "Sifangmen's training: the only heart. When you enter our door, you need to respect the teacher training, and you have a degree in your heart."

Lin Su Porcelain seriously took the lead and took the small blue boiled tea under the banquet of the banquet, and respectfully handed it to the scorn:

"Master!"

I took the teacup lightly and looked at the teenager on the floor, smiling and slightly decapitated.

“Can you understand what the teacher said?” he asked casually.

Lin Su Porcelain shook his head honestly: "I don't understand."

Scorn: "..."

"I sometimes don't know what is going on with your nephew. It's smart, smart and scary. It's dull, it's really like a cub."

Lin Su Porcelain thought about it, cheeky and shabby: "I might be my elders. When I was a child, I was so vocal, and my words and deeds led me to have their shadows."

I scornfully said: "If you can, I hope that you will not see your elders in this life."

Lin Su Porcelain said loudly: "Do not worry, you will not see it in your next life."

After worshipping the teacher, the next step is to recognize the brothers and sisters.

There are few people in the square, the second brother is ignorant, and the six brothers are away from the singer. The rest are familiar with Lin Su porcelain, only need a sweet change, just fine.

Xiao Lan Wu brother, the four masters of Ling Ling, back to the three brothers, Lin Su porcelain said a beautiful words, and finally the master.

The feast, who had just been "touched" by the chin, looked at him quietly.

Lin Su porcelain smiled and shouted: "Master."

His voice is clear, his voice is loud, and there is no such thing as a slap in the face.

Feast Baishen did not respond for the first time.

Lin Su porcelain thief smiled, his mouth touched, the beauty of the two words has not been exported, his mouth is glued to the same glue, can not open.

The banquet was deep and it was slow to swallow.

Lin Su porcelain blinked and looked around. The newly recognized brothers and sisters have avoided his gaze and hope that he will not look at him.

As the master of the elders, he scorned " " the eyes of " " and pretended to be like: "Oh, really sleepy, you have to sleep and sleep, you must go first."

Lin Su porcelain mouth leather can not tear open, was pulled out of the door, and quickly catch up with the feast.

"Hey!"

Lin Su porcelain mouth can not speak, the legs run fast, squatting to catch up with the front of the feast bai, deep as he turns, the foot slammed up, firmly hooked his neck, squatting on his back Holding him.

The banquet was not prepared for this sudden plunge. The neck was so lapped, and the kitten was surrounded by his temperature at a temperature slightly higher than his temperature.

"Hey! Hey! Hey!"

Lin Su porcelain mouth can not open, but he can swear, while shaking the banquet, while squatting, but also quite rhythm.

The banquet was dark and dark, and wanted to smash the sable cat on the back. But Lin Su porcelain was like oil, and it didn't lose its hand. The banquet took a long time and didn't take people.

He was helpless, raising his hand and making a snap.

"Go down!"

Lin Su porcelain grinned, but did not come down from the feast of the banquet. Instead, the legs slammed up and held the neck of the feast, and smiled and said: "Master is so good, hurt me. The heart of the young. I am not happy, I can't walk, I have to go back to my brother."

Back... Feast baibai closed closed and raised his hand, and the slender fingers once again made a crisp finger.

The next moment, the kitten on the face of his nose was stiff.

The banquet was deep and slow, and the kitten on the back was peeled off.

Lin Su Porcelain couldn't move, and watched the feast of the banquet, and took a shot of the sleeves. The corner of the mouth was faintly exposed, and the head did not return.

Hey.

Lin Su Porcelain moved his tongue and found that he could still speak. The thief smiled and pulled away the scorpion. The loud and clear shouting was deafening: "Big - Teacher - Brother! You - Pants - Son!" Lose -!"

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Chapter 10:

Linsu Porcelain was not packaged by Yan Baishen and sent to Xuan Xinmen to vent their anger. It relied on the blessing of his new identity as a small apprentice.

"Brother."

The newly appointed younger brother was sitting cross-legged, and the ice was cold and chilly. He stared at the people in front of him with a pair of green waters. The eyebrows were slightly arched and the voice was faint.

“How long is it?”

The banquet cypress that stood facing him was a ash-colored clothes that almost blended into the coldness of the cliffs. He stood in it, blurring the outline, and even the sound was like a shackle of time and space.

"Await another hour."

An hour...

Lin Su porcelain licked his mouth and honestly closed his eyes, and continued to introduce the full aura of the whole body into the body.

The spirit beast is on the practice, and it is easy to accept the aura. Lin Su porcelain is also easy to achieve qi into the body, the absorption of the aura is very fast.

Officially taught, but in just seven days, he has successfully operated the aura to absorb it, and he can lift his foot into the air.

This speed is too fast, and the contempt and feast of the banquet are pressing him, making him unbreakable.

Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes and felt the vitality of the body in the aura. In the alternation of the cold and the burning of the body, he found a balance point.

Once again, Lin Su porcelain has already been soaked.

The Yutai, which he sat on, left a circle of wet prints. When he got up, the light-sleeved sleeves were already full of water mist, and he was heavy and hanging.

Lin Su porcelain raised his sleeves, and the sleeves of this smoke purple "color" have deepened the color "color" in the water stains, wet and dripping.

"Brother."

Lin Su porcelain wiped a face, his forehead cheeks are water mist, a long drop of eyelashes "hair" on a drop of water drops, when the feast bai squat looked up, smashed.

Lin Su Porcelain honestly started to open the banquet, urging: "I am so uncomfortable, brother, you are faster."

Feast bai turned deep.

The young man in front of him was like a fish in the water. The soaked hair was close to his cheek, and his ears were pulled. The thin body of the shirt outlined his slim body contour and the hands of Lin Su Porcelain squinted, the green water was a bit innocent, and his eyes waited for his help.

The banquet was deep enough to appreciate the rare appearance of Linsu Porcelain, which slowly slowed up and pinched a decision.

In an instant, Lin Su porcelain, which is like a watery cat, is dry and gets rid of the slimy discomfort.

Lin Su porcelain fiddled with loose hair, carrying a hair band in his mouth, hands clasped together, and failed to smooth the naughty hair.

"Sister brothers..." Lin Su-Zhou gave up himself to get it, handed it to the feast, "help me."

The banquet has deepened the hair band of the purple and purple color. The kittens in front of the eyes have turned around very well. After a long hair is controlled to dry, some "hairy" and "hairy" are broken. It’s about to form a net on the top of the head.

It’s really troublesome to raise a cat.

Feast bai sighed deeply, and had to follow the hair of Lin Su porcelain to give him a smooth hair, a pull, a hair band, and two hair bands with a gentle hang under the hair, covering the Linsu porcelain Slim back neck.

Lin Su porcelain's top ear dexterously moved.

Yanbai looked deep into the eyes and slowly recovered his sight.

Lin Su porcelain followed the banquet, and walked through the path under the rock wall, climbing the stone ladder step by step.

The banquet was deep in front, and the thorns and flowers on both sides of the stone ladder were in full bloom, and the cocoons with wild fruits swayed in the wind. His clothes fluttered, and Lin Su porcelain behind him held a red sauce.

"Sister Bai Shen, can we still break the ground today? I feel that the aura in my body is already solid and enough."

He walked all the way, chanting all the way, thinking of heart is to directly rush into the practice.

Comprehension, at least start with practicing. Lin Su porcelain was pressed for so many days, and the technique of watching the banquet was almost screaming.

"can."

"If I can't, I can go and find..."? Lin Su porcelain smacked a bite into the pit, slammed it, and his eyes lit up.

He quickly threw the core, and he quickly grabbed the sleeves of the feast, and his eyebrows bent and smiled: "Really?! When do we start?!"

Feast bai bai deep footsteps, coveted, fell on Lin Su porcelain holding his sleeve on the hand, then looked up and looked down at Lin Su porcelain: "When you wash your clothes."

Lin Su Porcelain snorted, seeing his own intention to use the feast baibai deep sleeves to wipe his hand was found, shrugged his nose, lifted his sleeves and smashed on the deep sleeves of the banquet. It is a pity that the red-colored "color" printed on the fruit has been transferred from his palm to the deep sleeve of the feast.

At the sight of this ink, Lin Su porcelain retracted his hand and bowed his head in a particularly calm manner.

The feast of the banquet was solidified: "...What are you doing?"

The tie of the outer shirt has been pulled open by Lin Su porcelain, and he does not lift his head: "My exchange for you, yours is clean!"

Yanbai looked deep and watched Lin Su porcelain put the two-small outer shirt into his arms. The young man in white singly squatted in his face, and his face was full of joy: "So we can now it has started!"

Yanbai squinted his face and threw his face on the Linsu porcelain head. He turned and left.

"The cypress is deep and deep!" Lin Su porcelain clothes are too late to wear, a random set, and the feet are smashed up. The pace of the banquet can seem to be slow, but in a short time away from the eyes of Lin Su porcelain, the cliffs that are haunted by the clouds, only Lin Su porcelain alone vomiting tongue rushing, struggling to chase the looming shadow .

It is said that it is possible to break through, scorn or let the banquet baishen press Lin Su porcelain for another seven days, soaking the bones of the hour every hour, and when his body is fully acceptable, he will officially break the ground.

After a full seven days of retreat, when Lin Su porcelain opened his eyes again, everything in front of him was very different from before.

The aura that flows in the air is looming, and the vitality of the grass vegetation outside the cave can be passed to him.

Lin Su Porcelain took a deep breath, and the feeling of swearing in the lungs was the comfort he had not had before, and the aura of condensed Dantian in his body brought him an incomparably light sense.

Lin Su porcelain has a round eye and smiles and bends his lips.

The next moment, the full joy was broken by the scream of the cave.

He bowed his head and licked the belly of the "chaos", and the small tail rolled up.

After seven days without getting into the rice water, the body recovered consciousness, and the pain in the stomach was noticed. The more and more obvious dull pain and painful Lin Su porcelain smile could not stand, the low eyebrows squinted at the stomach. Get into a group.

Forgot to eat Pi Gudan, it is really miserable.

Lin Su porcelain squatted on the ice bed, pulling his eyebrows "hair", looking up and looking up, empty "dang" "dang" Dongfu only one person.

"Bai Shen, Bai Shen, you are coming back..." Lin Su Porcelain has never experienced this kind of layered stomach pain stimulation, dare not move, and after reading a few words in the mouth, the brain hole is wide open.

"Bai Shen, if you appear in front of me within a quarter of an hour, I will promise you three wishes and bless you forever."

Lin Su porcelain struggled sideways on the ice bed, and closed his eyes and continued to whisper: "The depth of the cypress is deep, if you appear in front of me within two quarters of an hour, I will serve you as the master and promise you three wishes. I will **** you in this life."

Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes for a while, and once again opened, there is still only one person in Dongfu.

Lin Su porcelain is not unexpected at all, and he is enjoying himself in the quiet Dongfu.

"Master, if you appear within three quarters of an hour, and you come to the hot porridge and the fragrant fish, I will kill the white sky, send you to the top of the world, give you the master, promise you a hundred A wish, give you a spoiled sale!"

Lin Su porcelain has already had a white face, but he also knows that if he can't walk out of the Dongfu two steps, he will have to kneel down. Since you can't eat your mouth, it's better to be honest and lay down here to save energy, and others will find out.

He was quiet for a while, waiting for someone to come, snoring with a stomachache, taking a breath, and entering the play, continued to move down according to the script.

"The feast is deep, if you appear in front of me now, I will..."

The cat scorpion’s pretentious fierceness has not yet been finished. He only heard the familiar voice of Lin Su porcelain in Dongfu.

"What about you?"

Not far from the ice bed, the banquet bai has a can of food in his hand, which means Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain scorpion shrinks, and then round eyes.

"How are you..."

He did not see the banquet from the other side, how did he blink, and the person was in front of his own eyes.

Feast bai did not talk, put the cans on the ice bed, raised his hands and put the soft Lin Su porcelain into his arms, opened the food can, and took out the steaming porridge bowl from inside.

Lin Su porcelain eyes bright, can not care so much, raise your hand to get.

But took a blank.

He stayed and lifted.

Feast bai shou raised his hand, in the place where Lin Su porcelain could not reach, the scorpion was faint, repeatedly asked: "What about you?"

Lin Su porcelain looked at him.

How about?

The youth in front of him was deeply stunned and fell on him, with a heavy weight.

Lin Su porcelain stared at the feast and slowly swallowed it. What do you want?

Stomach pain is still a wave of attacks, Lin Su porcelain squatting on the stomach, sniffing the porridge in the air, there are also banquets and his breathing at your fingertips, just a person who has a painful enlargement, seems to be missing It is.

Lin Su porcelain eyebrows a corner, directed at the feast of the banquet, and said: "I am super-super-like super-super-excellent Baishen!"

The banquet was determined to look at the boy whose eyes were erected, and he was clear and bright, full of smiles. He saw that his lips in Lin Su porcelain beasts rose slightly, maintaining a rare gentle curvature.

He slowly hangs down and his voice is low: "...a little horse."

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Chapter 11.1

To reach the Qi practice stage in such a short time, Lin SuCi became the main focus of attention of Cardinal Sect.

Standing under a tree in the woods, Lin SuCi was in deep concentration. The thin rays of sun scattered through the leaves and fell on his body, and his eyelashes left slight shadows on his cheeks.

In his fingers was a yellow charm, and his ears twitched about vigilantly as he remained aware of his surroundings.

The wind rustled through the forest. The chirps of the insects along with the tweets of sparrows were the clearest things Lin SuCi could distinguish.

In the air, the flowing spiritual energy was indistinct, speeding through like a line that could not be grasped.

Lin SuCi scrunched up his nose, and remained motionless while narrowing his eyes.

The wind blew at Lin SuCi’s clothes, tugging at them. He stood majestically, unmoving, and counted his pulse. Bit by bit, he slowly followed the rhythm.

The wind whistled.

In an instant, Lin SuCi moved, and the charm in his hand turned into a fire dragon with a wave of his fingers, engulfing a paper spirit that brushed past him in flames.

A ball of fire fell to the ground, flickering for a bit before it gradually extinguished.

Only a burnt shred of paper the size of a fingernail was left on the ground.

Lin SuCi bent over and picked it up, dusting the ashes off it, and waved the shred of paper towards the southeast direction with a smile. His tone was triumphant, “I did it!”

Hidden by the trees in the distance, Yan Boshen slowly walked out.

His finger beckoned, and the shred of paper in Lin SuCi’s hand flew into his palm, then lit up flames and burned up.

“Not bad.”

After a month of studying, the strict teacher Yan Boshen finally praised Lin SuCi for once.

Hearing that, Lin SuCi’s eyes curved in a smile, his tail swayed back and forth, and he barely managed to push down his excitement, pretending to be composed, “I guess it’s like that. It’s so meaningless to be a talented person, learning things too quickly, and would not be able to enjoy the pleasure of failure.”

Yan Boshen glanced at Lin SuCi rather speechlessly. “…”

Lin SuCi gloated for a while, then urged him, “Let’s do it again, again!”

A month’s time had let him learn how to capture the flow of the spiritual energy in the air, and also learn how to identify and analyse the traces of other people’s spells and charms. Now, he was in the midst of enhancing what he had learnt, and Lin SuCi was very interested in the whole process, and so was very keen on it.

In his hand was a charm that Huilian taught him how to draw. The rough and shaky symbols on the charm had greatly lessened its effect, and naturally, it would not be very threatening. However, it was very suitable for practice usage.

Lin SuCi grabbed a charm that he had practised drawing himself, and to Yan Boshen, the tadpole-like handwriting was ghastly to see. He silently

turned his head away and waved his fingers, then a brand new piece of paper spirit appeared spinning above his hand.

“Hey——”

Yan Boshen released the paper spirit, and the flow of the spiritual energy in the air sped up. The paper spirit whirled in the wind, circling deftly, then flew up and disappeared into the woods.

Yan Boshen crossed his arms and leaned against the tree trunk, looking silently at Lin SuCi.

His eyes roamed around, vigilantly holding on to the charm in his hand. His cat ears twitched, using his innate animal ability to distinguish all the sounds of his surroundings.

Yan Boshen looked at him, and his eyes were drawn to Lin SuCi’s waist.

The youth’s figure was too thin, together with the dried fish and spiritual pills that Lin SuCi always brought along, a leather belt was tied tightly around his waist, highlighting his narrow waistline.

The wind tugged at Lin SuCi’s clothes, as he swayed with the increasing strength of the wind, he gave off a frail feeling.

“Yeah!”

Yan Boshen’s eyes flashed, and he slowly looked up.

On the slender face of the youth was a gleeful smile, revealing a row of little sharp white teeth. He winked at Yan Boshen.

“Senior, Senior, I caught it again!”

Only then did Yan Boshen discovered that Lin SuCi’s charm had already ignited the paper spirit, and it was rolling about in his palm.

Yan Boshen’s eyes paused on Lin SuCi’s smile, then said indifferently, “Continue.”

The forest was vast, and on Lin SuCi's waist was a bundled a stack of charms. Back and forth he ran over ten times, practising all sorts of basic charms. His face was flushed, and he perspired non-stop.

Lin SuCi was soaked in sweat. He forced himself to use up all the charms he had before wiping his sweat, exhaling hotly and waving at Yan Boshen. "Senior, let's go back for food. I'm starving."

Yan Boshen nodded. When he walked over, Lin SuCi grabbed his sleeve, and in the next moment, his sleeve was tugged upwards.

"Senior, your body is so cool, it's so comfortable."

While Lin SuCi touched him, he plastered himself onto him.

He was so warm that he could feel the hot air rising up from his skin. Unexpectedly, it was as though Yan Boshen had just been pulled out from an ice cellar, his clothes chilly. To him, he was like a life-saver, and once he grabbed on to him, he could not let go.

Yan Boshan struggled, but did not manage to save his crumpled sleeve. Having had a long-term understanding of Lin SuCi's thick-skinned persistence, he could only retreat and asked, "Turn back to your original body."

Lin SuCi was very obedient, and instantly turned into a little kitten. Clinging on Yan Boshen's sleeve, he swung his little paws as though he was on a swing, swaying and mewling away.

Accustomed to it, Yan Boshen gathered Lin SuCi's clothes, and tucked the spoiled little kitten into his sleeve.

Sitting on Yan Boshen's cuff with his little claws grasping on it, Lin SuCi stuck his head out, his sitting posture extremely lordly, and he softly said, "Giddy up~~~"

Yan Boshen knew very clearly how naughty this little kitty in his sleeve was. Also, he knew very well that this little fellow was very energetic. If he

gave him a response, he might have to be bothered by him for the entire journey. The battered Yan Boshen coolly chose to ignore him.

At this moment, the sun was setting in the west. The courtyard was lit with an orange glow, and the fence posts were dyed gold.

There were some additions of assorted cages in the courtyard. On the wooden post that Ruan Linggu often sat on to repair her amulets was a fragile, shining broken crack. With one glance, there was no one there, and a small sound had already travelled from the room next door to outside the fence.

Yan Boshen gathered up his sleeves and entered. His position could be seen from the open door, and when the person inside saw him, his eyes brightened, and with quick steps he headed towards him.

“Eldest Senior ——”

“Shh——”

Yan Boshen raised a finger to his lips, signalling to the person coming towards him.

Running over was a teenager, travel-stained, and only his pair of slender eyes were bright with light.

The teenager was fazed by Yan Boshen’s action. He felt silent, his feet paused, and stretched his neck to look around, wondering why he wanted him to keep his voice down.

“Eldest Senior, little disciple has returned, and he’s brought so many spiritual gems back with him! Hahaha, our Haiming is so impressive!”

Before Zhongli Haiming could find the reason for keeping quiet, Xiao Lan had already ran out laughing loudly. In his hands were glittering spiritual gems, and he showed them to Yan Boshen as though he was presenting treasure.

Yan Boshen was too late to stop him. He watched as Xiao Lan circled him laughing, and when he felt his sleeve moved, he closed his eyes in resignation.

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Chapter 11.2

“Huh?”

Lin SuCi was exhausted after playing so much, and after lying within Yan Boshen’s sleeve for a moment, he fell asleep, tilting all over the place. At this moment, he was suddenly awakened by the laughter, smacking his lips and squinting his eyes open. His little claws hooked into the cuff of the sleeve, and blankly pushed his head out from there.

There were two people beside Yan Boshen in the courtyard. One was Fifth Senior Xiao Lan, whom he was familiar with. The other was a youth, who upon seeing him, widened his eyes.

That youth stared straight at Lin SuCi, and the surprise in his eyes made him feel a little bit confused. He thought about it, carefully raising a paw, and gave a friendly polite wave.

The youth however ignored him and with a face of mortification, asked Yan Boshen, “Where did this whelp of a cat come from! Eldest Senior, you’re taking care of him? When did you start keeping such a weak and useless thing?”

Finally, he said angrily, “I hate cats!”

Oh no!

This fellow calling out “Eldest Senior”, was most likely the youngest senior he had yet to meet, Zhongli Haiming.

But…

With a solemn face, he lifted his paw and stroked his furry chin, thoughtful.

This youngest senior did not seem very friendly.

“Hey hey hey, Xiao Haiming, this is Lin Suci, our newest disciple. He’s not a spiritual pet. You came back so suddenly that I didn’t have any time to let

you know about it. Anyway, let’s just greet each other first.”

Xiao Lan hurriedly tried to mediate.

Lin SuCi thought, this family could not have any conflicts. This little boy seemed a lot younger than him, and as a elder who looked like the younger on the surface, should be more tolerant.

Lin SuCi patted the sleeve, stepping on Yan Boshen’s hand who reached out at the right moment, and leapt to the ground, changing the shape of his body with a shake.

“Sixth Senior.”

Lin SuCi smiled cheerily at Zhongli Haiming and extended a friendly hand.

Zhongli Haiming rolled his eyes, and his response to his friendliness was to turn around angrily and leave.

Lin SuCi watched as the stubborn back of this little boy faded in the distance, and pulled his hand back. Looking up with an apprehensive face, and his small voice had a timidness in it that made people’s hearts ached, “Boshen Boshen, am I dislikable?”

Yan Boshen’s heart skipped a beat, and fixed his eyes on Lin SuCi who was anxiously biting his lips.

When had the little kitten ever revealed such a fearful look? Despite laughing constantly, he would also be upset when faced with the unconcealed distaste of ours.

In the end, he was still just a cub…

Yan Boshen lowered his gaze, the ridicule that arose within him just now quietly disappearing. With a rare softness to his voice, he said, “No.”

“Then… do you like me? Do all of you like me?” Lin SuCi’s eyes were already wet, and his pupils surrounded by tears were like a piece of jade submerged in the bottom of the lake, glittering and translucent.”

Xiao Lan did not wait for Yan Boshen, and slapped his chest saying, “Of course we like you!”

Yan Boshen nodded, “Don’t jump to silly conclusions.”

Lin SuCi bit his lip, whispering, “So, it’s him who is the problem, right?”

Yan Boshen could not yet grasp his meaning, “… Hmm?”

“Everyone likes me, but he’s the only one that doesn’t…” Lin SuCi had an earnest look of worry on his face, and in his eyes were glittering sympathy. “Sixth Senior is so pitiful. He’s so young, but his brain’s not working already.”

Yan Boshen, “…”

He almost forgot, as if this little thing would ever give in and display his weakness.

He had been careless.

Lin SuCi even sighed in resignation, “Forget it, forget it. Who let me be a good kind cat who loves humanity? If I see him again, I’ll definitely take more care of him, so to prevent him from discovering his desolating abnormality, and from them on, live in self-doubt.”

Yan Boshen was silent for a moment then said earnestly, “If you don’t look for him, it’ll be the greatest kindness you can give him.”

Lin SuCi held his hand to his chest with a face of sincerity. “Eldest Senior, you don’t understand. To see a young child losing his way, and be unable to save him, my heart will ache.”

“Then you should just continue aching.”

Yan Boshen, feeling a headache, knew how clever he was, and resolutely gave up playing this zero-sum game with him, lifting the little kitty into the house.

The newly-returned little senior did not like Lin SuCi, and looked at him disdainfully the entire time. Lin SuCi rubbed his hands, drooping his eyelids and observed this little senior who was talking about his adventures, and his lips curved up wickedly.

However, he did not do anything about it.

Zhongli Haiming had brought over a thousand spiritual gems back, and presented them all to Qing Fou. Qing Fou did not keep any of them, and distributed them directly to the disciples who were present. Even Lin SuCi, under Zhongli Haiming's contemptous look, also got a hundred spiritual gems.

Spiritual gems… Lin SuCi gathered the large amount of gems into his arms and poked at Yan Boshen next to him, "For you."

He spread his arms, and shoved them all into Yan Boshen's bosom.

"Keep them for yourself."

"I have no use for them," Lin SuCi was still trying to shove the gems at him. "I'll leave them with you. If I need them, I'll just ask you for them."

Yan Boshen seemed to think of something, and kept his hundred spiritual gems, then told him, "Alright."

The next morning, the still sleeping Lin SuCi was shaken awake by Yan Boshen. He was so sleepy that he could not open his eyes, and drowsily, he grabbed at Yan Boshen's sleeve and buried his head in it.

"Why did you wake me up? It's still so early, let me sleep, my body needs to develop…"

Yan Boshen hard-heartedly dressed the little soft kitty up, calmly saying, "We're heading out today, don't you want to go?"

Lin SuCi sprawled across Yan Boshen, as though his entire body had dissolved. With a flat mouth and closed eyes, he refused to move, but when

he heard what Yan Bohen said, his body jerked, and his eyes rounded, "… Heading out?!"

Yan Boshen watched him composedly. The little kitty's ears and tail were trembling in excitement, and stars appeared in his eyes.

As expected, he was delighted…

Yan Boshen stood up, "If you don't want to go, then forget…"

"I'm going!!!!"

Lin SuCi jumped onto Yan Boshen's back, his eyes squinting with a smile. Raising his hand, he shouted, "I want to go go go go go!!!!"

This really was a… little rascal of a cat.

Carrying the little kitty on his back, Yan Boshen's eyes softened, and covering his mouth, he chuckled.

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Chapter 11:

Linsu Porcelain, which broke through the practice in a short period of time, has clearly become the focus of attention of Sifangmen.

Lin Su porcelain calmed down and stood at the tree under the forest. The shattered sunlight fell on him through the leaves, and the hanging eyelashes were covered with a shadow.

There was a yellow "color" symbol between his fingers, and he looked around with his ears in a vigilant manner.

The wind between the forests is rustling, and the ridges are far and near. The insects in the afternoon are accompanied by the cockroaches on the branches of the distant birds. It is the clearest component that Linsu porcelain can distinguish.

In the air, the aura that flows through is looming, as fast as a line, and the enchanting dexterity that can't be caught by lightning.

Lin Su porcelain licked his nose and squinted his eyes.

The wind rolled up Lin Su porcelain sleeves and swayed, hunting in the wind, he did not move, counting his pulse beat, little by little, slowly buckled rhythm.

The forest was wearing the wind and passing the ‘ ’.

Only in an instant, Lin Su Porcelain moved, and the symbol of his hand waved into a dragon with his fingers, instantly swallowing the little finger man who passed by.

A fireball fell on the ground, and the flames twisted a few times and slowly went out.

There are only pieces of burnt nails left on the ground.

Lin Su porcelain bent over and picked it up, patted the ashes on the shredded paper, smiled and shook the paper in the southeast direction, and the tone could not be said to be proud: "Success!"

With his movements, the banquet hidden behind the distant trees came out slowly.

With one finger of his finger, the shredded pieces of Lin Su porcelain flew back into his palm, and then a flame completely swallowed up.

"Not bad."

After a month of study, the banquet of the banquet in the teachings has always praised Lin Su porcelain once.

Lin Su porcelain heard the words, his eyes smiled, his tail swayed and shook, and he squeezed his excitement, pretending to be calm: "It’s like this, people with talents are so boring, learning too fast, enjoying Not the fun of failure."

Yanbai deeply looked at Lin Su porcelain without a word: "..."

Lin Su porcelain screamed and urged: "Come once again!"

For a month, he learned to capture the aura of the air, and learned how to analyze the traces of fluctuations from other people's techniques. Now he is in the stage of capturing self-protection. Lin Su porcelain is very interested in this. Very good.

In his hand, he is reminding him of the symbols he painted. The smudged stencils also make the effect greatly reduced. The power is naturally better than others, but it is suitable for the current teaching.

Lin Su porcelain grabbed a hand-painted figure of his own practice. The twists and turns of the handwriting were in the eyes of the feast, and it was terrible. He silently turned his head and shook his fingers. A brand new piece of paper appeared in the spirit. His palm vacated.

"disease--"

Feast cypresses released the spirits, the aura of the air fluctuated more and more, the spirits rolled up the wind and waves, small pieces of paper circling back and forth in the air, first flying on the air, and then disappeared in the forest.

Feast bai squats on the trunk and silently looks at Lin Su porcelain in front of him.

His eyes slid back and forth, and his hands were very vigilant. The half-moon teeth on his head shook and used the instinct of the animal's 'sex" to absorb the sound from the outside world.

The feast was deeply watched for a while, and his eyes were attracted by the waist of Lin Su porcelain.

The juvenile's body is still too thin, plus the small fish and the "medicine" pill that Lin Su porcelain carries with him. The waist is tightly strapped with a leather belt to outline his narrow waistline.

The wind blew the Linsu porcelain sleeves and the swaying hem, and the whole person was in the wind that grew stronger and stronger, and there was a feeling of weakness that fluttered with the wind.

"Hey!"

Feast bai's eyes flashed and slowly looked up.

The delicate, thin paper-like teenager had a smirk on his face, licking his mouth and revealing a row of pointed white teeth, squinting at the feast.

"Sister brother, I caught it again!"

Feast Baishen discovered that the hands of Lin Su porcelain ignited the spirit of the paper, and he was rolling in his palm.

Feast bai's gaze paused at the smile of Linsu porcelain's mouth, and said faintly: "Continue."

The forest was wide, and Lin Su porcelain was still carrying a stack of plaques on the waist. He ran back and forth for more than ten laps. Various basic techniques changed into flowers, and he ran sweaty and his cheeks fluttered.

Lin Su porcelain sweats and squats, it is hard to wait until a stack of scorpions are all used up, only wiped the sweat, spit hot air to the feast bai bai shou: "Senior brothers go back to eat, starved to death."

The banquet was deep and decapitated. When he came over, Lin Su porcelain glared at his sleeve. Next, he immediately went up the banquet of the banquet.

"Senior brother, you are so cool, really comfortable."

Lin Su Porcelain "touched" while the whole person posted it.

He was so hot that the whole person took the heat. The partial banquet was as deep as the ice, and the clothes were all cold. It was no different from the straw for him. If he caught it, he could not open his hand.

The banquet was struggling, and she did not rescue her sleeves that had been pinched. She had a good understanding of Lin Suo’s cheeky persistence. He could only retreat to the next level: "You change back to the original shape."

Lin Su porcelain was very obedient, immediately turned into a small "milk" cat, hanging on the deep sleeves of the banquet, 'swinging" swings like a small calf, dangling and barking.

Feast bai thought that she often packed Lin Su porcelain's clothes and smashed the spoiled kitten into her sleeve.

Lin Su porcelain sat in the deep sleeves of the banquet, the small claws grasped the wide cuffs, poked out the head, sitting in a special grandfather, and the mouth was super-small: "Drive ~~~"

The kitten in the sleeve is so skinny, the feast is clear and clear, and I know that this little guy has a lot of energy. If he manages him, he may be troubled all the way. The devastated feast of the banquet was very calm and neglected.

At this time, the sun is slanting, and the orange color is spread in the courtyard, and the fence piles are dyed in gold.

There were a lot of miscellaneous cages in the courtyard. There was only one weak and radiant damaged piece on the wooden pier of the repairing device that was often sitting on the scorpion. At first glance, no one was seen, and the whisper had been passed from the next room to the fence.

The banquet came deep into the sleeves, and the open door was facing his position. One of the people saw him at the tip of his eye, his eyes lit up, and he stepped out quickly.

"Master brother -"

" -"

The feast bai erected a finger against the lip and gestured to the person.

It was a half-year-old boy who looked like a teenager. He was a servant, and the whole person only had the slender smoldering brilliance.

The teenager was hesitated by the action of the feast, and he couldn't help but receive the sound. His feet were stiff and he stretched his neck and looked around. Why did he make him whisper?

"Master, the younger brother came back, brought back a lot of Lingshi! Hahaha, our family is really amazing!"

Not waiting for the bell to find the source of unspeakable, the little blue ran out of the scorpion and laughed, holding the sparkling stone in his hand, and offering a treasure to the banquet.

Feast baibai couldn't stop it, and watched Xiaolan laugh around him. After feeling that his sleeves had moved, he had no choice but to close his mouth.

"Well?"

Lin Su porcelain was too tired to play, and lay down in the deep sleeves of the banquet for a while and then slept in the air. This time, the laughter suddenly awakened, licking the mouthwash, "fan" "fan" opened his eyes, small paws Pulled the sleeves and slammed his head out.

There are two people in the courtyard surrounded by banquets. One is the little blue he is familiar with, the five brothers, and the other is a boy who saw him and his son was big.

The boy stared straight at Linsu Porcelain, and the strangeness in his eyes made him feel a little touchless. He thought about it and carefully lifted a paw, and the friendly courtesy of 'sex" shook.

The teenager did not pay attention to him. He looked at the feast and sighed in a humiliating manner. "Where is this cat scorpion coming from the master? You raised it? When did you raise this kind of weak and useless thing?"

Finally, he resented: "I don't like cats the most!"

Lin Su porcelain listened, oh, this shouted the master of the master, the eight achievements are the little brothers he has not seen, and the bells are screaming.

but……

He looked deep into his claws and touched the "touch" of the "hairy" chin, thoughtfully.

This little brother seems to be not very friendly.

"Small Xiaoming, this is Lin Su Porcelain, our new younger brother, not a spiritual pet, you suddenly came back and told you, in a hurry, first say hello."

Xiao Lan quickly hit the round.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, this family must not be able to separate, the boy in front looks much smaller than him, then his superficial brother is really a brother, it should be more tolerant.

Lin Su Porcelain patted the sleeves and stepped on the hand of the feast of the banquet, and flew down to the ground.

"Six brothers."

Lin Su porcelain smiled and smiled at the bell from the bell.

Zhong Lie screamed and turned his eyes. The only response to his friendliness was to turn around and walk away.

Lin Su porcelain eyelids looked at the boy's reluctant back disappeared, retracted his hand, looked up at his head, and whispered some distressed timidity: "Is it deep and sorrowful?"

Feast bai sighed in a deep heart, and looked at Lin Su porcelain in front of her lips.

Why did the kitten ever show up in such a fearful appearance? He has always been smiling, and he will be saddened by the disguise of others.

After all, it’s just a cub...

The banquet was deep and coveted, and the cockroach that had just risen in his heart quietly dissipated. He rarely whispered in a warm voice: "No."

"That... do you like me, do you like me?" Lin Su porcelain's scorpion already contains a layer of water waves, and the scorpion surrounded by tears is like a jade that is soaked in the bottom of the lake, crystal clear.

Not waiting for the feast, Xiao Lan patted the chest: "Of course I like you!"

Feast Baishen also beheaded: "Don't think about chaos."

Lin Su porcelain licked his lips and whispered: "So, sure enough, he has a problem, right?"

The feast is not even more responsive to this reaction: "... eh?"

"I like everyone, but he doesn't like it..." Lin Su porcelain looked sincerely worried, and Suizhong was a sparkling sympathy. "The six divisions are really pitiful, young and old, and the brain is not good." ""

Banquet: "..." almost forgot, this little thing, how is a soft and weak.

Great idea.

Lin Su porcelain is still full of helpless sighs: "Well, who made me a good cat who loves goodness, and after seeing him later, he will always take care of him one by one, lest he find him different from ordinary people's desolation. Living in fear of denying yourself."

Feast was deeply silent for a moment and said seriously: "Don't go to him, it is your greatest goodwill to him."

Lin Su Porcelain rubbed his chest and looked really sincere: "Master, you don't understand. Looking at the young children who have entered the "fun" way, they can't save each other and the fire, my heart will hurt."

"Then you will hurt."

The feast of the headache, she knew that the other party was powerful, and she gave up the game with him decisively, and took the cat scorpion into the house.

The newly-recommended little brother didn't like Lin Su porcelain. The whole nose was not the nose. It was not the eye. Lin Su porcelain smashed his hand, and he pulled his eyelids up and down to look at the little brother who was talking on the opposite side. The corner of his mouth was not very pure.

But he did not do anything in the end.

Zhong Lie Yan Ming brought back more than a thousand Lingshi, all of which were supplied with contempt, and the scorns were not left, and they

were directly distributed to several disciples present. Even Lin Su Porcelain, in the white eyes of Zhong Lie, was assigned a hundred Lingshi.

Lingshi ah... Lin Su Porcelain took a lot of Lingshi in his arms and poked the feast on the side of his body: "Give you."

He spread his hands and hands, and all of them were in the middle of the feast.

Banquet said: "You keep it yourself."

"I have no use for it." Lin Su porcelain is still trying to plug him up. "Let you, if you need to ask you, you can do it."

The feast did not know what he thought of, and took him up to the Bailing Stone, and then said to him: "Alright."

The next morning, Lin Su porcelain, which was still in a constant sleep time, was shaken by the banquet. His eyes were so sleepy that he couldn't open his eyes, and he slept with his sleeves.

"Why call me up, still so early, let me sleep, I have to grow my body..."

The feast of the cypress, the heart of the stone, put on the soft scorpion, and said: "Go out today, don't want to go?"

Lin Su Porcelain was on the feast of the banquet, and the bones were all degraded. He also closed his eyes and closed his eyes and refused to move. When he listened to the feast, he felt a shock and rounded his eyes: "...Go out?! ”

The banquet was determined to look at him, and the kitten was already excited and his ears were swaying in the ears, and the stars were in the eyes.

He really rejoices...

Feast bai got up: "If you don't go, you can..."

"go with!!!!"

Lin Su porcelain flew to the feast bai deep back, smiled his eyes into a seam, raised his hand and shouted: "I am going to go!!!!"

It’s really a... .

The feast of the cockroach carrying a kitten licked his eyes and smiled softly.

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Chapter 12:

The location of the Sifangmen is far from the rolling hills, and the nearest place with smoke is hundreds of miles away.

Lin Su porcelain stepped into the practice of gas, but also considered a small repair, this time with the feast of the banquet of the deep sword, the body did not produce discomfort, hiding under the robes of the banquet, and lingering all the way.

When the feast of the cemetery was deep in the largest town in the hundred miles, Lin Su Porcelain finally stopped talking.

He lived for a few months and kept kneeling in the mountains. When he came in and went out, it was not the square door. It was the spirit-planting beast. Before that, the only one that went out was still not very happy.

Lin Su porcelain has already flashed his eyes, twisting his head all the way, looking around, and his head is screaming.

"The deep cypress is deep, how do you put a statue on the roof of this house! What are the thorns and deep cypresses on the bamboo rafts in the yard?"

Lin Su porcelain stepped on the earthy mud, the wild flowers on both sides of the road and the surrounding tobacco farmers gave him a kind of down-to-earth difference. He had never seen this before, he couldn’t stop, and an ant on the side of the road, he wanted to catch and say hello.

"The town beast... the dyed cloth that is drying... that is the wheat..."

The gates of the city are towering, and most of the civilians who come in and out, even a team of monks dressed in neat costumes lined up to patrol.

Feast bai with deep curious cats, who has never spoken whisperingly, in the screaming and pressing of Lin Su porcelain, he answered questions in

succession and unknowingly said a bunch of words.

Lin Su porcelain did not care about the replies of Bai Yan, he did not really want to know one or two. Over the past few years, he has overlapped in this life, and he has not touched these. At this moment, listening to the deep and deep voice of the feast, he had already been bloody, and he was sighing with the stars and sighing everything he saw.

This is the largest city in the surrounding Baili, the towering pavilions towering into the clouds, the streets and lanes of monks are endless. Lin Su porcelain gave his head a clear-cut, firmly grasping the owner's sleeves to avoid being lost, and other thoughts were spent on everything else.

The banquet was not surprised that the cat scorpion around could not turn back. A nephew who first contacted the outside crowd since birth, as long as he does not go crazy and does not go to the crowd, he is satisfied. In addition, Feast has no requirements.

Under the broad public, the sleeves of the kittens have been held by the kittens. It is not too elegant. The feast has deeply swayed the 'sex" to give Lin Su porcelain's wrist a circle of dark circles, ensuring that he has been in his own sight. Just let go of him and let him go and jump.

On both sides of the wide middle street, there are a lot of dazzling wares and robes, one after the other, and there are ordinary people and servants attentively recruiting guests.

Lin Su porcelain eyes stayed at the exhibition site of each shop and stall, "chaos" flowers "eyes" eyes, he continued to feel his ears.

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

These exquisite instruments in front of me are flowing with pure aura. For Linsu Porcelain, it is comfortable for him to be a "hairy", but not to say that

the device itself looks good and looks good. He has never seen it. For a time, I really went out of the curiosity of the cats and cats for a few months. Unconsciously, I walked away from the banquet.

"Oh... look, which country is coming, let's open the eyes on the stalls!"

"Poorly, there is no door. Hahahaha..."

Lin Su porcelain looked fresh and happy, and there was no smirk behind him.

He did not take care of it, pretending not to hear, and continued to look at the jade ring on the front of the booth.

After studying for a long time with the banquet, Lin Su porcelain's ability was used in the survey of Reiki. From the beginning he discovered that the pierced engraved jade ring on this booth had a very comfortable aura flowing. Attracted him to move.

I don’t know what people’s sneer Lin Hu porcelain didn’t care about, but he squatted down and raised his finger at one of the small round pots on the booth to ask the stall owner: “How much money?”

The age of the family is 40 or 50 years old. It is the appearance of the fathers. I saw the cat-eared boy who was clinging to his knees. He smiled and said: "The first stage of the gathering, this is your five spiritual stones."

Lin Su Porcelain nodded and raised his finger to the other: "What about this? What about this?"

Lin Su porcelain asked seven or eight eight eight, and finally pointed out: "Uncle, how much money is this ring?"

"This ah..." The stall owner hesitated. "It’s good to be your twenty spirits."

"Twenty, so expensive." Lin Su porcelain wrinkled his nose gracefully, his eyes filled with embarrassment, "Uncle, can this be cheaper, I bought and played, afraid of expensive to let my brother squat."

Behind him, there was a laughter from the back. I just laughed at the sound of Lin Su Porcelain and didn't leave. It seemed like I found something funny, and I couldn't help it: "Look, this poor little devil has to bargain for even the twenty spirits!"

Lin Su porcelain's ears shook and clearly heard the words into the ears.

Where did the boring little devil come, followed by him?

This kind of words is a bit ruined, Lin Su porcelain licks his lips.

Not far behind him, there are three or two white teenagers who are side by side. They are not old enough. The appearance of the 17th and 8th is full of laughter on everyone's face. Seeing Lin Su porcelain looking up, one of them still happily said: "Look, this little poor ghost looks at us."

Lin Su porcelain's eyes turned around in a few teenager clothes, saw the shoulder embroidered chapters, and the light flashed.

He looked up and searched, and did not see the banquet behind him. Lin Su porcelain paused, and the idea of deciding to sue was thrown aside with the figure of the banquet.

Oh, let him play with this group of little devils.

Lin Su Porcelain slowly swallowed a harmless smile of humans and animals, and then bowed his head slightly shyly, and continued to whisper with the stall owner with red ears.

The stall owner was also a good person, giving him 15 price points.

"Uncle, wait a moment, I will go to my brother to withdraw the money, come back soon, will this be left for me?"

Lin Su porcelain does not talk about other things, only so sly and sly eyes, the gentle and childish "color" of the nephew is innocent, it is really difficult to refuse.

The stall owner also played drums in his heart. He only looked at the children in front of him, and he was pure and clean. He was not fooling people. He also nodded: "I will leave it to you."

Lin Su porcelain said thank you, just got up and stood behind him with a spirit of force to his vest.

After being trained for more than a month, Lin Su porcelain was at the most sensitive stage of capturing the aura. Before the aura touched his body, Lin Su porcelain’s eyes slammed and exaggeratedly rushed forward, while at the same time Shouted: "It’s awful! Xuan Xin’s disciple is hitting the street!”

He shouted loudly in his mouth, but his movements were dexterous, like stumbling, but he didn’t touch anything that was spread by the owner. His feet were turned over and he was attracted by his clear voice. The sight of the ticket holder.

This place is located in the center of several major martial art schools. It is managed by the various factions. The vast city is half of the monks. The Xuan Xinmen is a three-character exit. It captures the attention of many people and has come to this place.

Lin Su Porcelain stood firm, and pressed his arm to "expose" the painful expression of the eyebrows, and cast it on the eyes of some teenagers who were still asleep. They were full of puzzles: "How do you like this?" Know you, how do you feel free to hurt people?"

The teenager who shot the mischief looked around and surrounded many people, and his identity was also broken. He suddenly panicked. In the face of Lin Su porcelain, he could only bite it: "I didn't move you, it was your own fall." !"

"This is a statement..." Lin Su porcelain sympathy, some sympathetic, "Where is your master, go back and tell him, he is too incompetent. He actually did not teach you, the aura fluctuation after the shot Residue."

The face of the teenager changed.

Someone in the onlookers reached out and bowed.

"The child in the cat's ear is right, there are traces of spiritual waves in the air."

"Xuan Xinmen's disciple is too frivolous, and he still doesn't recognize the account! Oh, I really don't know Xuan Xinmen..."

Lin Su porcelain eyes are more harmonious: "Suddenly, there is always a saying that hurts people. I have offended you, aren't you?"

The faces of the teenagers were all red. They were bullying and pranking in private. They were directly opened and placed in front of everyone. "Naked" "naked" pointing, so that one of the faces couldn’t stand it, squinting down Not suffocating.

The hands-on boy can't do it, just have to think about the law and stand up: "It's not good for you, grinding and blocking our way, I just want to push you away."

Lin Su Porcelain heard the decapitation: "I feel that I am blocking the road, and I will not hurt you directly to hurt people. Well, Xuan Xinmen is mighty, heaven and earth, for you."

The boy suddenly had a burning face, especially under the watchful eyes of other martial art disciples. He couldn’t help himself, pointing at him and roaring: "What are you, the poor guys from the country, dare to talk about the mysterious heart I warn you, don't make nonsense, chaos, and bad reputation!"

Lin Su porcelain heard the words, almost happy. Stubbornly pressed and squinted and surprised: "You humiliate me?!"

The boy is on the head, Zhang mouth said: "Is you humiliating? You are not worthy!"

"The following commits, disrespectful teacher..." Lin Su porcelain licked his fingers and curiously turned his head. Sweetly smiled at a young man

wearing a green shirt and embroidered shoulders. "This friend, I don't know if you are in your school." What is the punishment for rudeness and disrespect?"

The young people in Tsing Yi flashed a flash: "The disciples in the lower Tugong Palace, in my floating palace, are disrespectful to the teachers, and their sins are sinful."

"Our Wanxing faction is a punishment for one hundred and one door."

"We Shu Ruoge is a thorny whip and abolished repairs. After all, this disciple is also a waste of aura."

The onlookers said the words.

Lin Su porcelain has a bottom in his heart, and his sleeves stand calmly. He picks up his eyebrows at the Xuan Xin disciples and drags his voice slowly. "You heard it, disrespect, where to go." It’s all big sins... Hey, why are you so ignorant? It’s so bad that I want to leave you some feelings.”

He was awkward and long sighed.

The Xuan Xinmen disciple stunned: "... disrespectful and disrespectful, do you have anything to do with you?!"

"Oh, this is ah..." Lin Su porcelain thought about it, and got close to the past, the voice was pressed very small and breathless, so as not to be heard by others.

"I am your ancestor."

Lin Su Porcelain slowly swayed his ears in front of him, so he raised his eyebrows with a slap in the face, and the well-behaved teenager provoked a sneer: "Grandson, shouting the uncle."

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Chapter 13:

When the cat’s ear swayed in front of the young boy’s eyes, the boy remembered it, and in the past few months, he was often heard in the mouth of the teachers.

Lin Su porcelain of Sifangmen.

Let the head punish a disaster-prone star with a good future.

The boy's face was obviously distorted, and his mouth sighed in his throat. He couldn't vomit and couldn't swallow, and suddenly he blushed.

Lin Su Porcelain with a amiable smile, very considerate: "When you go back to the head of the brothers, let me say that I am the kindness of the elders, to see your ignorance of your ignorance, Feel free to whip."

Lin Su Porcelain fully used the way of caring for the mentally handicapped to care for the younger generation, his expression was very gentle, with a face that he was so smart and handsome, human and animal harmless.

The boy’s eyes are dull: "..."

The young man who was kneeling on the ground quickly got up and held down his own door. He bowed respectfully to Lin Su porcelain: "I can’t help you! The younger generations went back to find the punishment of the teacher and the uncle!"

Lin Su porcelain waved his hand: "Go, go, it's not a big deal, let them start lighter."

The three blushing teenagers, with their sleeves covering their faces, and under the gaze of the people, stumbled and ran out of the encirclement and quickly disappeared.

Lin Su Porcelain straightened up, and shook his embarrassed shy smile to the people around him. He rubbed his cheeks and honestly pinked his face. He whispered: "Excuse everyone..."

"Nothing is ok, little brother, you are also a mysterious heart? Is the seniority high?" The young man who claimed to be a floating palace was curious.

Lin Su Porcelain still has a chance to answer in the future. The circle of water flowing on his wrist flashed and flashed. His body flickered and flicked, and the volley crossed the crowd and flew straight away from the crowd.

In the short time in the air, Lin Su porcelain scorpion shrinks, even the strange effort is not, the next moment, he has landed steadily.

The banquet standing in front of him took back the open palms and smiled at the little scorpion in front of him.

"Not bad."

Under the three words of unknown meaning, the feast cypress deep into the Linsu porcelain is a little bit, they have a kind of aura wrapped around them, and then Lin Su porcelain only feels swaying in front of him, once again blinking to see the outside world, he is already A green brick wall of the alley.

Just after standing, Lin Su porcelain couldn't wait to hold the feast baibai deep sleeves, eyes full of curiosity: "What is good? What are you boasting?"

The feast was not closed.

"You saw it?" Lin Su porcelain reacted very quickly. He immediately changed his face with a grievance. He shook his nose at the banquet, and pointed his hand at his shoulder. He said, "They are too much, yell at me." Bullying me, still want to hit me! Baishen Baibai, why don't you come to save me?"

The kittens changed the image of the elders who were compassionate in front of the teenagers, like a child who was awkward and pouted.

Feast bai looked at him deeply and said indifferently: "You are not dealing well?"

Found that the little guy left his line of sight, the banquet was chased up the first time. I witnessed the scene of a kitten's anti-killing.

From his every move, a smile, each of the cat scorpions, the scorpion is agile, taking the lead in pre-emptive, and can switch freely in the fierce and shy, even if the feast is deep, it also looks a bit .

help?

Where this little scourge needs help.

If it is not Xuan Xinmen, it is hard to please him, and Yan Baishen said that he should not sympathize with the teenagers.

Lin Su Porcelain said righteously: "No matter how well I do, you must stand by me to help me. Let me feel the concern from you, take care of my young heart, after all, I still need a love. Watering can grow up."

Yanbai didn't want to worry about this scorpion, and he dialed him in a direction and pushed it in.

In front of him, he stopped at a shop selling robes and defensive instruments.

"Go choose what you want."

The feast bai shou lifted his chin and said to Lin Su porcelain, who deliberately stood firm.

Lin Su porcelain patted the sleeves, the adults did not remember the villain, and held the dagger, and advanced to look at the things inside.

This shop looked small, broken old and old, and the decaying atmosphere was very rich. Lin Su porcelain entered the door, there was only a glimpse of the old man to see the shop, lifted the folds of the eyelids and glanced at him.

Lin Su porcelain walked in and was sipped by the musty smell in the air.

He fanned his nose and turned to look at the feast behind him.

And the banquet was already familiar with the way to find a separate column, and looked at the instruments displayed above.

He seems familiar to this place.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and decided to believe in his own master, carefully selected.

"The cypress is deep...this."

Lin Su porcelain saw a blue and white vestment, and his eyes lit up, licking the sleeves of the banquet and pointing to the past.

This vestment does not seem to have any color, but this one is equipped with the "color", which is like a sick suit worn by Lin Su porcelain for many years.

The banquet was only looked at and vetoed: "No."

After a pause, he added: "This is a hood, and you are a singer."

"Oh..." Lin Su Porcelain nodded, a little regret.

When I was disgusted with the sickness, I couldn’t wait for the "naked" | Ben, now I saw the blue and white, Lin Su porcelain has a feeling of nostalgia.

He lowered his head and sighed deeply.

Feast bai saw the cat's ears and pulled down, hesitating.

"If you like it..."

"I like it!" Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened and said seriously to the feast, "I especially enjoy wearing this piece of clothing, and then tearing it away!"

Feast bai shou raised his hand and tried to take the action of the vestment.

Half-sounding, he took back his hand and stared blankly at Lin Su porcelain for a moment. I don’t know how many times I wanted to knock on the cat’s brain in Linsu Porcelain to see what was inside.

In the end, all the options were deeply deprived by the feast. From Lin Su porcelain, I need to practice the confetti of paper and pencil cinnabar, to his defensive vestments, and even some hair band waist chains that can be used to resist the ceremonial ceremonial ceremonies.

Lin Su Porcelain only needs to follow the deep buttocks of the banquet, and stretched out his hand for a while, then raised his arm for a while, and was completely taken care of by the banquet from the beginning to the end.

When the old man who saw the shop collected the money, Lin Su porcelain saw the feast of the banquet, and he quickly counted a few stones. He waited for the old man to collect all the stones, and Lin Su porcelain took his fingers and figured it out.

He went out behind the feast, and his lips were silent.

All the things that were bought were put into the banquet of the banquet, and I couldn’t see how many Lingshi he had just spent in the run-down shop.

Lin Su porcelain recalled that he scorned the money and sold his conscience. Then he looked at the master who had raised his hand for half a house. The kitten licked his ears and smashed his head, and a golden word flashed in his head.

What is the owner, this is the owner of the Lord!

Follow the owner of the meat!

Lin Su porcelain quickly stepped on the banquet, deepened his hands and poked his cheeks, grinned and faked a pair of small dimples, deliberately glaring at the big eyes, sweet and shouting: "Cai baibai deep, you spent for me With so much money, I can't believe it, let me..."

"To shut up."

The owner faintly glanced at him.

Lin Su porcelain suddenly heard.

Well, you have the most money.

Less than a moment of silence, Lin Su porcelain grinded and smashed the banquet and deep arm: "The cypress is deep and deep, I just saw a thing, the aura is good, and it is cheap, fifteen Lingshi!"

Feast of the banquet: "Lead the way."

Lin Su porcelain can take a road, he squats in the east, in addition to the banquet of the mustard, there must be a lot of things he needs, nothing to gain.

In the end, I was still sighing and sighing, taking advantage of the kitten's back collar and returning to the original road.

The crowds that had gathered in the early days because of the excitement had long since dispersed. The wide middle street people came and went, and the sounds on both sides of the road were soaring. Lin Su porcelain bit his sugar string on his hand and saw the one he had seen before. Stalls, sipping a banquet.

"Uncle!"

Lin Su porcelain raised a sweet smile: "I am going to buy what I just wanted."

When the stall owner saw Lin Su porcelain, he was surprised, and then 'showing" a sly expression: "Little brother, you have found your brother."

"Yeah, money is here in my brother, I let my brother pay the bill." Lin Su porcelain smiled and pointed to the feast on the side of the body.

brother? Feast bai deep eyebrows this new title.

The stall owner slammed his hand: "This is really... I can't help, you just haven't been here, I thought..."

Lin Su porcelain realized: "Is things sold?"

"The girl has just bought it..." The main hand of the stall is a red-skirt girl in front of the three or five, and one of the girls holding the snake-like snake is thrown up and down, that is, before Lin Su porcelain Yuhuan Pei.

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

"Want?"

Feast bai looked at him.

Lin Su Porcelain and the stall owner said that after he got up, he groaned: "It doesn't matter, but the aura that Yuhuan wears is somewhat attractive. I am very curious."

The banquet was silently decapitated.

However, it has already been bought, that is, there is no fate. Lin Su porcelain scratches his jaw and grabs the deep sleeves of the feast. "The deep cypress is deep, let's go back."

"and many more."

Feast cypresses squat down into the inch, with Lin Su porcelain a moment, already standing in front of the few girls who are laughing and joking.

The girl in the red dress was still joking with the person on the side of her body. The road in front of her eyes was blocked, her eyebrows were slightly twisted, and her head was about to anger, and her eyes fell on the face of Lin Su porcelain, and she couldn’t move.

The conditions have been created, Lin Su porcelain is also embarrassed, and smiled politely at the girl, politely: "This girl, may I ask, you just bought the jade, can you transfer it to me, I My brother paid for it."

"Money, money..." The girl’s eyes were still staring at Lin Su porcelain, her face was awkward, she sucked her mouth, and she smiled. "How much do I give you?"

Lin Su porcelain faced this weird look, couldn't help but shrink his neck, stayed close to the banquet Baishen, felt the body temperature from the feast, and then had a sense of security, said: "I am giving you money, Buy your jade."

The companion of the red-skirt girl also looked up and down Lin Su porcelain, and her head was screaming.

"It's right..."

The gaze on the opposite side almost wiped out the whole person of Linsu Porcelain. This kind of eyes can't be confronted. Unconsciously, the whole person of Linsu Porcelain must be indented into the feast.

The banquet was deep and the girl looked faint.

The girl seemed to have returned to God, and she glanced at the feast, and her eyes continued to fall on Lin Su porcelain.

"You said you want to buy this jade of mine?" The girl's hand turned the ring into a circle, and she smiled slyly. "Yes."

"how much is it?"

Lin Su porcelain reached out and went to the feast of the cypress.

The girl , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,

"Do my life, I will send you."

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Chapter 14:

Linsu porcelain is silent.

He clung to the sleeves of the banquet, and there was a sense of unreality.

Furnace Ding... This has always been an evil representative of the existence of half of the country in the novel of comprehension. One day, it was actually placed on him.

Do her stove, change to a verb, just want to take him...? ? ?

The girl in front of her eyes is beautiful, her face is coveted with a look, and she casts her eye on Lin Su porcelain. She is naked and naked. She can’t wait to light him. At the moment when he was opposite to his eyes, the girl "Lu" had a "color" full of smiles, staring at him, and licking his tongue and licking his lips.

Lin Su porcelain was sweating "hair" erected, and the tip of the finger holding the feast was deep.

When he lived to the present, the first time he met a woman who made such an invitation to him, he felt a different sense of sweat than the once imaginary illusion, and instantly broke all his illusions.

Lin Su Porcelain hardly turned his eyes away, looked up and blinked, full of innocents to the feast of the banquet: "What is the stove?"

Yes, he is only a few months old, and it doesn't understand what the word means is normal. If you have any problems, you can give them to the owner.

Feast baibai's brows were slightly wrinkled, and the girl's eyes were cold and full of chilling chills. The women in the laughter also felt it, and they pulled down and pulled out.

The girls were quiet, and the gaze of the banquet was cast on Lin Su porcelain.

This cat scorpion is very much in line with his age, but he has a curious look. The big scorpion is shining and looking at him with curiosity.

The banquet of the banquet was on the eyes of Shanglin Sue, and he was almost stunned by the bright eyes. He turned his face and refused to answer the curiosity of his "naked" and "naked".

"Little brother, are you still young?" The other sisters closed their mouths, but the girl holding the jade was still eager to try. She threw a wink at Lin Su porcelain, and the jade ring was against the lips, and she smiled. I am afraid, my sister just sees that you are trying to give you benefits. I am repaired to be much higher than you. I will take you along with you and help you to be promoted and cultivated! Why do you hesitate for such a good thing?"

Lin Su porcelain is innocent: "I don't understand what you said, my age is small, I listen to everything... my brother."

‘Brother’ looked cool at him.

The woman’s scorpion lit up and stared at the feast.

The woman in front of her eyes is pure and pure. It is not like the kind of sinister repair that deprives others of the spiritual power. Although the eyes that look at it are vigilant, they are still difficult to cover up the discomfort.

Feast bai deep eyes are not owed, grabbed the wrist of Lin Su porcelain, turned and left.

Lin Su Porcelain erected his ears and strode to the banquet, and his head did not return.

I knew that the jade ring will attract such a wonderful woman, he is not as honest as he is going home to **** up the big pill.

"Oh, wait! How come?"

The apparent refusal here, the woman is still not reconciled, chasing and shouting: "I can also discuss, I will give you money, how about giving your brother a thousand Lingshi?"

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping.

Want to let him do the stove, but also spend money to buy his precious first time? Is this going to marry him? Lin Su porcelain grinds the molars, and the small fangs emit a sizzling sound.

If the other party is a woman, he really wants to do one of his sleeves.

Even if he pressed a piece of anger, Lin Su porcelain still sheds a few points and is disgusted by disgusting.

The feast has a deep footstep.

Lin Su porcelain hit a banquet and deep arm.

"unhappy?"

The banquet was deeply transmitted to the secret.

At the same time, a few women behind me couldn’t help but began to whisper and laugh.

"The little enchantress that has not yet grown up, the skin is tender and tender, it tastes delicious..."

"Isn't it, the youngest nephew who is still young and ignorant is the most fun..."

"I really look forward to it... oh..."

Lin Su Porcelain licked his mouth and used the voice that was not easy to learn to enter the secret back: "It is very unhappy."

I am so angry, but unfortunately he has been educated from a young age, so that he has retained his demeanor for the woman, but he really can’t

decisively fight with his sleeves.

"If you are not happy, you will find a way to be happy." Banquet is faint.

Lin Su porcelain heard the words and blinked.

Oh, why should you grieve yourself for others? Anyway, no one now accuses him of being educated and deliberate.

Lin Su porcelain suddenly figured it out, bowed his head and slammed it in his own voice.

Feast bai sui just took out a bunch of Lingshi, and planned to give the little scorpion to buy something. He was happy. When he looked up, he saw Lin Su porcelain holding a symbol, and his eyes sparkled and whispered: "Found!"

The gaze of the banquet fell on the symbol, and when he saw the characters on the symbol, his expression was slightly distorted.

Lin Su porcelain did not care so much, took a shot, added a layer of invisible characters, pinched in the palm of his hand, turned and smiled at the woman who was following the reluctance: "Sister, my brother said, let me check first Goods. Can you show me the Yuhuan value?"

"Well." The woman saw the ban on the eyes | I was looking forward to it, and I was very generous, and directly threw the jade ring to Lin Su porcelain.

"This is a good thing, not as much as one thousandth of your brother."

Lin Su porcelain heard the words, holding a corner of the jade ring corner, a sincere exaggeration: "I am not one thousandth of your sister."

After that, he handed Yu Pei back to the woman and squinted: "I'm sorry, my sister, I got it wrong. This jade is not what I want."

"That... that thing?" The woman did not give up asking.

Lin Su porcelain returned to the side of the feast, and spread his hand: "Nature does not exist."

Lin Su porcelain, who had a small handful of the other side, carefully licked the sleeves of the banquet and gave a signal of oil on the soles of his feet.

The banquet was so helpless that he watched his own kittens squatting down the black hand and continued to look like a purely well-behaved, reclaimed the Lingshi, and gave up using normal thinking to infer Linsu porcelain.

The woman was rejected and wanted to continue, being pulled by the woman on her side.

"Hong Shijie, forget it, this kid is in charge of the family, it is not easy to get it. According to me, I still want to bring the newcomer to the white, to play with him. He is an orphan, how to play."

Lin Su porcelain, who is holding the oil on the soles of his feet, heard a few words from behind him.

Newcomers, what is white?

If this is a fill-in-the-blank question, Lin Su porcelain has quietly filled in the complete sentence.

White clear sky...

Feast bai was deeply stunned by the children around him and took two steps. He found that Lin Su porcelain stood still.

Half-sounding, Lin Su porcelain raised his head, turned his head and looked at the three red dress girls with a strange look.

"Bai Shen..." Lin Su porcelain passed the secret and hesitated. "What are the sects in the neighborhood? I always feel that they are not like good people."

The banquet was only swept away, and he replied in a whisper: "They are the people of Minnan, and they can't talk about the decent, or the evil generations. Morrison will be."

Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes.

It’s really a singer, and the young protagonist, Bai Qingkong, is guilty of blood and sea, and the first one to get involved in the martial art.

Cooperating with him just ridiculed him, is the "Ling Kong Sword" in the sneak peek at the protagonist's pure flesh, and served as the initial oppression of the protagonist's villain "color" Cui Hong?

A half-year-old boy who is keen on searching for underages and playing with the body and mind.

No wonder, there is a feast on the side, her eyes can still be placed on his body, it is entirely to see him young, want to | he.

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping, grabbing the feast and rushing.

"Nothing, I just feel that Min Nan is really a strange martial art..."

The purchases were all bought, and they also encountered a stall. At this time, Lin Su porcelain did not continue to hang out, waiting for the banquet to recruit Feijian, standing behind the banquet, and licking his clothes. Corner, raised a small face and looked at it with a simple face: "What is the stove, you have not told me yet."

Feast Baishen only swept him and hurried back, ignoring his problems.

"Bai bai bai deep, you tell me what she wants to do, I am still blind now."

Lin Su porcelain swayed the sleeves of the banquet.

Lin Su porcelain knows what it is like to be a master of this family. It is impossible for him to explain the meaning of the furnace. When he was so forced to ask, he could imagine that he might see the embarrassment of the

banquet on the deep face of the banquet. Lin Su porcelain played with great enthusiasm and did not vent his temper.

Feast cypressed her lips and looked straight ahead at the wind and clouds. The flying swords crossed the mountains and rivers at the foot, and opened everything, but I couldn’t help but swear by the bad eyes.

"Bai bai bai deep, said ah, you are my brother, I am responsible for teaching me..." Lin Su porcelain is still squatting, did not find the front of the owner in front of the closed patience, the forehead blue veins beating.

"The cypress is deep and deep..."

The feast bai shou backhand slid the little scorpion behind him into his arms, one hand licking the thin waist of the boy, his fingers clenching his chin.

Lin Su porcelain saw a flower in front of him and found that he was completely caught in the arms of the feast, and was restrained and unable to move.

Feast baibai deep down.

The boy in his arms flashed a trace of mistakes, and then he licked his head with a hint of curiosity and curiosity.

"Bai Shen?"

This is no worry about your own safety.

The banquet is deep and coveted, one word at a time: "The stove is to tie you up, tear off your clothes a little, use your here... to pass the aura in your body to others."

"They will not let you move according to you, let you struggle and helpless. Block your mouth and block your help." " " all clogged. They will force you to squeeze your body, take turns playing with you, and finally let you All the evils are lost, and they are violent and die."

Yanbai deeply heard his cold voice without a trace of emotion, faintly explaining the picture that Linsu porcelain might encounter.

The young boy in his arms trembled a little, and Lin Su porcelain, with his head down and his head, was pulling his ears, as if he was scared by him, and his waist was flustered.

The banquet was deeply settled, and some regretted that it was too dissatisfied. Forbearance, it was still a small scorpion. I have never touched these. I am afraid of being scared.

"Afraid?"

Reflecting on his own feast, she was going to change her topic. I saw Lin Su porcelain in his arms sucking his nose and raising his head.

The flushing water of Lin Su porcelain in the face is like shyness, and it is like excitement. When he is opposite to his eyes, there is a different kind of sorrow, and then he can’t control himself. In the midst of the banquet, the head swayed slightly against his chest.

Sure enough, I was scared...

Feast bai shou raised his hand and took the shoulder of Lin Su porcelain.

"It's so explosive," Lin Su porcelain head was buried in the banquet cypress deep chest, his cheeks were hot, and his face whispered in excitement. "Bai Shen, what you said is really interesting! Change the protagonist, then tell the details." ”

Lin Su Porcelain lifted up the scorpion, and looked at the feast cypress in the water, with emotions: "How to tear clothes, how to swear? Hey, how to play? We slowly talk, don't worry, don't ignore the details."

Feast bai: "..."

Just what he was thinking, sympathizing with this cat?

Yanbai has a deep expression and no expression, he is definitely crazy.

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Chapter 15:

Lin Su porcelain discovered that after Cui Hong, he had many unknown pleasures, which were taboos that had never been excavated.

Especially in the narration of the banquet, Lin Su porcelain is ticking, is the car in the realm of cultivation really more exciting than the sword flying?

However, while the Sifangmen are poor and poor, they are also as light as water. In addition to one-minded practice, they are changing their flowers to make money.

A flame in the heart of Lin Su porcelain was completely extinguished by cultivation.

His current mind, that is, the white clear sky brought by Cui Hong is occupied.

If you count according to the timeline, in the white clear sky of Minnan, it is still a deadly, but a fourteen-year-old boy. At this moment, he is in the stage of being just getting started, not understanding, being bullied in the identity of the comrades.

It is also the first stage of Bai Qing's hollow tempering.

The protagonist...

Lin Su porcelain rubbed his chin, recalled the story in the novel, thought about it, and thought of the various face-lifting scenes and fighting scenes in the book.

"What are you thinking?"

When the whispering voice of the feast was heard from the ear, Lin Su porcelain held his face on the table, his mouth moving faster than his head: "I want to be white and clear."

Sitting on the side of Linsu Porcelain, holding a cheat of the banquet, the singer of the singer sings, and quietly looks at the teenager who is on the table.

When Lin Su’s porcelain was spoken, he found that he was not quite right. When he looked up, he saw his own owner looking at him with an unclear look.

Lin Su porcelain turned his head at this moment. He cleverly put his hand on his lap and put on a student who was good at listening to the class. It was opposite to the feast, but only a corner of his mouth. "Milk" white small fangs.

Yanbai looked at him quietly for a long time, and did not see this seemingly well-behaved nephew explaining what he had just said.

On the contrary, when he is opposite to his eyes, the scorpion is full of innocent sorrows, as if everything is ignorant.

He hangs down and opens the book that Lin Shu porcelain explains in his hand, and continues to explain it faintly.

It’s been mixed up... right?

Lin Su Porcelain blinked and took back his own silly eyes and fell on the books in his arms.

My master brother is not a curious person and should not be pursued.

But you should still pay attention to it.

Lin Su porcelain quietly licked his thighs, concentrated his attention, his eyes followed the feast, and listened carefully to the small stove class opened by his own owner.

As for white clear sky?

Lin Su porcelain eyes fascinated and stared at the banquet, directly throwing the white clear sky just in his head to the clouds.

The world's male master will not run, and it is still important to be close to the master.

In addition to the feast of the banquet, Lin Su porcelain and the large classroom of the square door.

In the courtyard, a wooden pier with a high knee was placed, and a few scorpions were placed around it. They returned to the Lingbi and the two men sat opposite Linsu Porcelain and checked him.

Lin Su porcelain sat cross-legged on the wooden pier, closed her feet, and mobilized the aura of the body to walk around the body for a small day.

A disc of the scorpion in the hands of the scorpion smashed with the scent of Lin Su porcelain.

"Not bad, younger brother, progress is very fast."

Lin Su Porcelain opened his eyes, and he returned to the school and passed the inspection. He raised his hand and gave him a bunch of implements needed for the training phase.

"You go back to the master to show you, if the body can withstand, it will break through the third order, and if you can't stand it, you will break through the second order."

Lin Su porcelain holds the gift from the brothers and sisters, and the dagger: "Know it."

At the moment, he was only one step in the air, and he was still forced to break through the master's master. Today, the body is full of spirits, and it is time to break through.

Going back to Dongfu, the banquet is deeply handwritten.

Since the addition of a cat lick here, the original Dongfu has added a lot of popular furniture items.

There was a wardrobe close to the rock wall. When they were opened, they were all Lin Su porcelain clothes. There were only a few pieces of banquet in the middle.

There is a squat case on the opposite side of the ice bed, and a few bright pearls are placed on the rock wall to illuminate this position.

At the moment, the banquet was sitting on the side of the squatting case. The case was piled up with the symbols for the teaching of Lin Su porcelain.

"The cypress is deep!"

Lin Su porcelain used to sit on the opposite side of the feast, and smiled and held the things in his arms to the feast.

"Returning to the brothers and the brothers and sisters, they said that I can break the ground!"

Feast cypress squats and lifts.

The teenager's face powder on the case was puffed, and the eyes were washed with water, and the jasper was green.

"Hands come."

Feast bai bai deepened his hand and gestured to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain rolled up his sleeves and "exposed" his thin arms.

The age of the cat scorpion is not big, the bone development of the body is still in its early age, the skeleton is small, and the meat is not long. The white wrist of Linsu porcelain sticks out and is held by the banquet. It can obviously feel that his The wrist is only half thick and thick.

The feast of the banquet was carefully examined, but Lin Su porcelain could not hold it.

He single-handedly punched his chin and stared back and forth at the banquet in front of him. The distance between them is only a fist wide, near the children, even the feast of the banquet, Lin Su porcelain can feel.

At this distance, he can even count the eyelashes of the banquet.

The appearance of the banquet is the kind that he always likes very much. The peach eyes that look like the style are covered with frost, and the thin lips are reddish. Even if the face is pure and heart-felt, it falls in the eyes of Lin Su porcelain, and can’t help it. Delineate his gorgeous color of "color" ink.

His eyelashes are thick and slightly cocked, Lin Su porcelain looked at it, and his heart was hard to hold himself. He quietly lifted the other hand up and smashed it, and gently squatted in front of the feast.

"Guess who I am~"

The sound of the young man's clear voice with a cynical contempt seems to be awkward, and it seems to be the skin of relatives.

The banquet was concentrated on the hand that the cat scorpion checked, and then slowly swallowed back.

He raised his hand and easily wrapped Linsu porcelain's wrist into his palm.

"Don't make trouble."

Lin Su Porcelain licked his lips and smiled. When he saw the banquet, he did not use force. He asked the 'sex" to add it with the other hand, but it was not blinking, but the lips of the banquet.

He cleared his throat and tried to lower the tone of the boy a little, so he was fierce: "Do not ask! Take out all the valuable things!"

The banquet that was squinted at the eyes and mouth did not move.

The cat scorpion is still playing.

"Warning you, I am the uncle of the rivers and lakes who call the masses of people. If you fall into my hands, you have to be obedient, otherwise the uncle will be rude to you!"

Lin Su porcelain's triumphant voice just fell, screaming at the palm of her hand, and then the banquet was faintly smiling with a smile.

"How are you waiting?"

How are you welcome? Lin Su porcelain racked his brain and thought about it. How should he pick up this kind of play?

Coveting beauty and color? Still fiercely killer?

Lin Su, who hesitated to choose, hesitated and missed it.

The banquet was holding back a hard hand, and the kittens on the opposite side of the case were dragged directly by his volley and fell into his arms.

"Give you."

Yanbai deeply grasped the left hand of Lin Su porcelain and stuffed it into the right hand of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain was held by his left hand with his right hand, and he was awkward and ignorant.

At the corner of his mouth, a faint banquet of banquet is said: "You are not worth something, give it to you."

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Chapter 16:

Linsu Porcelain is not the most valuable thing in the banquet, he does not know, but he is able to determine one thing, that is, he is the best to spend money.

It took a long time to practice the gas before he broke through. The banquet and his scorn examined his body and decided to allow him to break through. In a short time, there was a whole lot of things that the banquet had bought for him. Can't use it.

Lin Su Porcelain reflected on himself, in order to prevent wasting these artifacts that he had not touched before, and humbly ask for advice for a while, wait until he has enough of these instruments to say?

Yan Baishen's answer is to directly put people in the collar and into the aura of cold spirit, forcing him to enter a retreat state.

Lin Su porcelain is not wasted, and honestly shut down.

He did not understand how others practiced. He only knew himself. The communication of the aura could be said to be like a duck, and he could sink into the heart according to the standard practice. The aura of in vitro was poured into him, condensed and precipitated Dantian, and washed him over and over again. The bone marrow blood.

The break of the road, Lin Su porcelain feels more uncomfortable than before. At the time of his aura impact, an indescribable tearing sensation wrapped him, from the scalp to the toes, and the flesh and blood of the body all had the pain of being swollen and cracked.

It hurts...

Lin Su porcelain consciousness drifted, the body conveyed to him the feeling of successive changes, and eventually shrouded him to occupy all, only pain.

At the time of the rush, he had no possibility to evade. The forehead that was hit by the pain rolled down the sweat of the bean, lost the blood, but could not move. He could only bite his teeth and endure the next wave. Another wave of pain.

Lin Su Porcelain didn't know how hard it was, and when he was suddenly wrapped up in a light and comfortable aura, his body was sore and washed.

At the same time, Lin Su Porcelain ran through a gentle aura, slowly covering the blood that had been torn apart before.

Early isolation of Lin Su porcelain, the sense of hearing for a long time, the ear faintly about the snoring of the small stream waterfall outside the cold pool, from far and near, from shallow to deep.

Half a ring, he slowly opened his eyes.

The condensed beaded water hangs on his long, thin eyelashes, lifting the twitching twitch, the water droplets rolling down, falling on his shackles, following his outline, gathering on his chin, being flooded The cold pool is backlit and crystal clear.

Lin Su porcelain blinked, and the pain in the body seemed to be just a big dream. The bones and flesh were faintly left in that feeling, and when he was lucky, he could only speak uncomfortable and smooth, more than ever. The fit that comes.

He got up, and the purple-colored clothes were tightly attached to his body. The heavy water stains brought heavy weight, and the waist of his body was trembled.

The cold pool in front of the eyes gradually became clear, and the ripples in the circle of 'swinging" also carried the cold fog, and the eyes of Linsu porcelain swept over, clearly capturing the flowing aura from it.

Lin Su porcelain picked up his sleeves and jumped from the cold pool with his clothes.

There is a small bamboo basket on the shore, and there are fish porridge that is still hot.

Lin Su porcelain experienced a hungry stomachache. This time I learned it and ate Pugudan early, avoiding the embarrassment of the last time.

He sat there in a cross-legged position, sighing with a porridge of fish, his head warmed up, and the chill of the whole person as if it had been caught in the ice cave was dispelled.

Lin Su Porcelain disguised that the clothes were too heavy, and took off the

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Xu was soaked in water, the clothes were a little small, Lin Su porcelain turned his neck awkwardly, and reached out to pull the wet neckline open. When the arm was raised, the oysters could not move.

Lin Su porcelain snorted, no matter how much, picked up a small bamboo basket to climb the cliff.

There is no one in Dongfu, and the feast is not there.

Lin Su porcelain smashed the wet clothes on his body, and the white "color" clothes landed. Lin Su porcelain looked down and saw a layer of blackish "colored" dirt.

His eyes are a bit sluggish.

So dirty...

Lin Su porcelain looked down at his body and couldn't see it. When he saw it, he almost stunned his eyes and mourned.

How is it so dirty!

As a clean-loving person, Lin Su porcelain will wash his own white and tender every day. He is the age of the young, the body is extraordinarily tender, the skin can be said to be smooth and delicate, and the blow can be

broken. Now, there is a layer of dirt on his skin that covers his original whiteness.

Lin Su porcelain mouth pumped, picked up the dirty clothes on the ground, and chose a clean clothes, and sneaked around the waist to the river where he often visited.

The river here is not big, the water is clear, Lin Su porcelain stands in it, the water has just not passed his thigh.

Lin Su porcelain looked awkward and gave himself dirt. After a long while, he did not kneel down at all.

Isn't this long for him?

Lin Su Porcelain used a few ways to get rid of this dirt, a bow, clear river, the reflection of him is far from the previous.

Lin Su porcelain squinted and couldn't bear to look straight.

Lin Su porcelain slowed down for a long time, took a breath, took a leaf from the shore, folded his fingers into a crane, and put a finger on the leaf crane, and then pointed it at the crane: "Caibai Deep! Come and save me in the mountains and rivers! Come late, your heart and baby will be thrown into the river!"

After saying this, Lin Su porcelain released the leaf crane.

The swaying leaf crane wings hula hula a few times, looking for the right direction to plant. Lin Su Porcelain raised his heart and thought about the words: "Give a face to the man, go find my owner! Southeast direction southeast!"

It may be that Lin Su porcelain's chanting played a role. Ye He left and swayed a few times, slowly swallowing and touching the direction, slowly flapping his wings and stumbling toward the southeast.

While waiting for the owner to save, Lin Su porcelain ropes 'sex" in the river, two arms crossed with water waves, feet on the pebbles followed by

his arm and squatting forward, pretending that they would swim, A person can play hard.

After two round trips, Linsu porcelain thighs were sour, and finally heard the footsteps from far and near.

In the hands of the banquet, she was carrying a leaf crane that Lin Su porcelain put out, and a faint face stood in the distance and looked at the kittens in the river.

"Bai bai bai deep!" Lin Su porcelain saw the feast baibai deep, his eyes were bright, violently stood up, splashing the raging water, raising his hand toward the feast bai shou hard to recruit.

Feast bai took a closer look and knew what the little scorpion told him to do.

"It's really dirty."

Yanbai deep looked at Lin Su porcelain and gave a two-word evaluation.

Standing in the water of the Weihe River, Lin Su porcelain "lu" showed a stunned expression, hands clasped his shoulders, slowly squatting down, only 'showing" out the shoulders.

The wet hair sticks to his cheek, and the teenager twitches, and faintly said: "You have also held me in the palm of your hand as a treasure, but you don't want to, you will now say that I am dirty!"

Feast bai: "..."

The Lin Su porcelain that was played was also improvised and slaps the water, and the long tail was turned: "Well, let's go, let me be a dirty and defiled person, always disappear in front of you!"

The banquet was deep in the face, and a pair of clothes slid into the river, holding the neck of Lin Su porcelain. The action of the well-behaved kittens was instantly fixed.

Banquet said: "I still want to be clean?"

Lin Su Porcelain squinted: "Please ask Bai Shen adults to help, and will be rescued from the dirty mud pool."

This cat is not a chaotic word twice, and the feast is forced to get used to it. The brow does not wrinkle.

Only when he fixed his eyes on Lin Su porcelain, he hesitated a little: "... Are you growing up?"

Lin Su porcelain heard the words, shy and sighed and squinted: "Not yet."

The banquet is deep and expressionless: "...I am talking about your body."

Lin Su Porcelain reacted slowly and looked around. He looked around and said: "I don't feel it."

"... forget it."

Feast Baishen decided not to care about the young cubs, his fingers were poked in Lin Su porcelain's eyebrows, and the young boy in front of him slipped into a small "Mao" group and fell into his palm.

The kittens have always been clean, and the fine velvet "hairs" have been fluffy and neatly combed, but now they become dirty and dirty cats. The fluffy "hairs" are soaked and pressed against the body. A thin cat.

Because of the advanced body fouling caused by the advanced, Lin Su porcelain can not be cleaned up. He became a cat, and he was also placed in the hands of the banquet, and as he requested, he lifted his front paws and kicked his hind legs.

"The depth of the cypress is deep." The sound of the kitten was slightly longer than before, and the half-size child was mixed with the "milk" in the "milk".

"How long have I been using this time?"

"Seven days."

The feast of the banquet was carried by the aura. Wherever it went, the dirt on the kitten's body easily fell off. After a while, the little scorpion was clean again.

Lin Su porcelain consciously turned over the banquet of the banquet, and screamed at the tail with enthusiasm: "I am practicing the second order now, how long will it take..."

"It is a third order."

Feast baibai interrupted him, clutching his small claws, pouring water to clean him, faint.

"The third order?" Lin Su porcelain slightly rounded his eyes, and then laughed into a line, "Really, one step in two steps, which makes me so funny. The talent is so good, it is really distressed."

Feast sneaked a deep glance at him, letting the kittens boast.

"Clean up."

The kitten slaps and the banquet is deep and careful, but it takes a while.

He stood in the river at this moment, the water did not pass his knees, the silver-colored "color" clothes sucked the water color "color" dull a lot, in stark contrast with the upper body.

Feast bai squats and let go of the kitten, and turns to go ashore.

Lin Su porcelain was still in the deep hand of the banquet, his tail squinted and smiled, and suddenly he was released, and his four feet slammed down and slammed into the river.

I couldn’t help but eat a sip of Lin Su porcelain, and the whole cat was turned into a human figure at the moment of being flooded. The bare arm slammed into the banquet, and the foot slammed into the air. The legs were

firmly wrapped in the waist of the banquet, and the water splashed on the body, splashing the cheeks and deep cheeks.

There was a sneak peek in the banquet, and there was a young boy in the arms. Lin Su porcelain’s movements were fast. He had a reaction in the future. The boy was firmly wrapped around him, like a vine around his branches. His breathing.

I also know that there is more frightening among them. The beasts of Linsu Porcelain erected in a line are opposite to the banquets of the banquets, and his mouth is stunned.

"Bai Shen! How can you do this to me! Too much!"

Can a kitten be thrown into the river? He is slap in the palm of his hand, in case the water is washed away?

The owner is too much!

Feast bai bai deep eye muscles pumping, hands squatting to support Lin Su porcelain red | "naked" slender waist, pick him down.

"You still can't remember that I am a cub, you are so rude, I can't stand it!"

The banquet was perfunctory: "Oh, I am wrong."

He was devote himself to wrestling with the young man wrapped around him, thinking only about how to take this sticky cat off, to save him and to be helpless.

"……Wow!"

Feast bai slammed back and sighed back, only to see a panicked blue "color" back in the jungle behind him, and the guilty voice of the deep blue recognizable voice came from far away.

"I didn't see anything and didn't hear it!"

The banquet was deep and open, and nothing could be said in the confusion. Seeing Xiaolan stumbled and disappeared: "..."

Lin Su porcelain looked through the banquet of Bai’s shoulders and watched Xiao Lan’s rolling away from the belt. He raised his hand and rubbed his chin. He was curious: “What happened to the five divisions?”

Feast Bai slowly slowly turned back, and looked at the innocent face in the arms, and Lin Su porcelain, who was obviously curious in the middle of the line, closed his mouth with patience.

"From me... go on."

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Chapter 17:

Linsu Porcelain doesn't know what happened, only knows that from the second day, the 'sexual" extraordinarily five brothers met him, and his eyes grew to the ground. Underneath, I dare not look up at him.

Lin Su porcelain does not understand.

I haven’t taken him to study what’s going on. It’s rare to take the initiative to find him once and fly a paper crane, and let him go to the main hall to discuss matters.

Compared with the hatchback, Lin Su Porcelain decisively threw the strange five brothers behind his head and participated in the important meeting of the whole division for the first time.

Said to be negotiating, Lin Su porcelain sitting on the red rosewood chair, holding a dish of "milk" cakes that he gave him back to his teeth. Several brothers and sisters were holding a pair of fried chestnuts in their hands, including scorn.

The masters and apprentices of Yizheng, in addition to the banquet, are all devoted to peeling chestnuts.

The big guys eat crispy sweet, full house is the aroma of fried chestnuts. Lin Su porcelain put a handful of "milk" cakes to the banquet, and the mouth was vague and ambiguous: "Is this a hundred ways to gather sugar and stir-fried chestnuts?"

I was too late to prevent the banquet of the "milk" cake piece from being a stiff face. The mouth was filled with snacks of small scorpions. The eyes were heavy and swept over a few ears and looked up to his younger brother and sister.

Xiao Lan first calmly removed his gaze, lowered his head and put a handful of chestnut shells into his mouth, biting and squeaking.

Under the gaze of the banquet, the and the followed closely to the line of sight, pretending not to see.

I smacked a chestnut and threw it to Linsu Porcelain and answered his question.

"Remember the right to our quota. It’s only a few months before the time left, and the eyes will pass."

"Master, the disciples are ready," Ling Ling raised his hand and untied a sachet from his waist and spread it out. "This is the embarrassment that I have developed around the clock, and if there is any rare spirit in the secret." The beasts, all of them can be caught and put in, and they are all living and can be brought out."

is afraid that the language is not enough, and a gentle smile on the face of Lin Sui Porcelain: “The younger brother came over and changed back, let’s try it.”

Lin Su Porcelain also cooperated, and all the "milk" cake pieces were stuffed into the feast baibai deep, and turned into a palm-sized cat scorpion, and went through the embarrassing scorpion.

The embarrassed Luo looked at only the sachet, but there was no space in it. Different from ordinary space bags, the activity of Aiki is friendly to the existence of life. Lin Su porcelain turned around in the circle, confirmed the innocence, and climbed out along the mouth that was not attached.

"No problem." Lin Su porcelain lifted his claws to confirm.

Looking back is not to be outdone: "Master, I have prepared a lot of symbols here, Tiandi Lingbao automatically finds the path, we can definitely get a spiritual material one step earlier than others."

"My words can communicate with the dead and avoid others!" Zhong Lie also listened to his ability with his fingers. "This saves a lot of time and avoids the disaster."

Xiao Lan looked up and looked at the banquet, and lowered his head and muttered: "I can... take the wind."

Lin Su Porcelain changed back to the cat at this moment. It has already been indented into the feast of the banquet, and the big eyes are screaming. When the brothers and sisters of the brothers and sisters try their best to exchange money for the goods, they are spent a lot of money. The money was stunned in his heart. He quietly hooked the sleeves of the banquet, and he was guilty: "I don't want small fish to do it in the future. How much money can you save?"

Feast baibai deep palm gently licked the velvet "hair" on the back of Lin Su porcelain, faintly said: "I will not deduct your ration."

"Hey, everyone is very serious..." I was touched by a scornful face. "Yes, when you enter the secret world, you will be able to return to the teacher. Only before this, we still have to discuss the business."

"This is not the right thing?"

I scorned innocently: "That sentence is just the beginning, who will let you not listen later."

I scorned and peeled a chestnut, and said while eating: "This is the case. This time, I picked the flowers and leaves the leaves. I went to a large number of martial arts. The number of places in each family is less, and it is not a small number. The head is a friend who is an enemy and does not know. For the sake of the present, we can only make good friends."

"Master said this, it seems that there is already a plan?" asked Ling Ling.

Lightly decapitated: "Don't say it, the Chongyun faction is in full swing. In the past, we also had some friendship with them. This time we may go to the door to celebrate, "face" and return to the secret. So that his family can't pull his face and start with us."

"As long as we reduce one, we can easily get a sigh..."

Lin Su porcelain listened to half, and quietly asked the feast of the banquet: "How much is our family enemy, why is Master so vigilant?"

The banquet was deeply heard, and the pronunciation was very secret. It means "you will know it later."

It’s strange, a small doorkeeper with a clear soup and water, can’t it be a secret?

Lin Su porcelain excitedly licked his claws and felt that he might have to dig his own secrets.

"Master, go to Heshou, who are we going to be better?" Xiao Lan licked his fingers. "The three brothers will not say it, and one of them will be burned."

Looking back at Xiaolan, I didn’t say anything.

"Four Masters..." Xiao Lan just opened his head, and Ling Ling’s hands were shaking out the afterimage. "No, no, no, I don't want to find me!"

I’m a weak woman who is weak and delicate, and no one wants me to go out to socialize!”

Xiao Lan pulled his hair: "That, six divisions?"

"I can," Zhong Lie screamed and nodded his face. "What kind of gift, how to treat people, I have seen it, know how to do it."

Lin Su porcelain listened to the words of Xiao Lan and raised his paws: "What about me and my master?"

Zhong Lie sings and removes his eyes.

"Oh... small porcelain and cypress deep." Lightly tweeting "touch" the "touch" chin, if you think thoughtfully, "it seems to be good."

"Master, the master has never gone to these occasions..." said back, "Our family sings and sue porcelain grows well, and their ages look similar. It would be better to be a twin to celebrate life, how?"

Gemini? Lin Su porcelain swept his eyes and screamed, and saw that the little brother frowned, and he almost hanged his face on his face.

"The twins may not be able to do it." Lin Su porcelain sits in the deep cherished banquet, the kitten face is tender and innocent, but the old-fashioned autumn "milk" sound "milk" airway, "If I say that the six brothers are twins, others are afraid I will feel their eyes."

"Smelly cat! What do you say?!" Zhong Lie screamed and stood up, his face sizzling.

Lin Su Porcelain looked at him and said slowly: "After all, the six divisions are not only good-looking, but also have a degree of attachment, and they are good at small ages. They can earn money and hold a house. Whoever sees the six brothers should also boast ""

Zhong Lie was only when Lin Su porcelain was looking for him. He had prepared a hundred words of anger, and he took up one of his sleeves, but he couldn’t see Lin Su’s eyes, but a word was He even praised him.

"Hey..." Zhong Lie screamed and screamed, even though he didn't like the cat licking again, he would just go back to the smoldering moment, don't be awkward, "You are not the same."

Lin Su porcelain's two "hairy" velvet little claws hold his cat's face and look intoxicated: "I am different from the little brother, I am just empty and have a peerless beauty."

Zhong Lie’s disgusting vomiting and vomiting can’t be said: “...”

The banquet cymbal holding Lin Su porcelain was prepared early, and when Lin Su porcelain exaggerated from the bell, he had already expected this kind of direction. Compared with other teachers and sisters in the same hall, the banquet was calm and calm. There is also a time to stuff the cat's scorpion with a "milk" cake.

The youngest two apprentices, one old, one... can't wait to "plug" the wings to pick the sun, scornful helpless " " " " forehead: "cough... this, for the

teacher, this proposal Very good. Xiaoyan and Xiaozheng two, then... Bai Shen, you go too." The scorn is full of help and the feast is deeply signaled.

Lin Su porcelain tail a war: "I will go to the master!"

The feast did not speak.

Zhong Lie ‘ whisper mute: 'sticky cat legs!"

Lin Su porcelain eyes turn, the trend is to jump from the feast of the banquet, and the mouth is screaming at the bell: "Little brother, I know that you have always liked me, want to be close and can't open the face. Why bother? I will stick you and make your cat legs."

Zhong Li’s face turned “color” and changed. He stood up nervously and leaned back toward Xiao Lan’s body. He hurriedly shouted: “Don’t come over! Stay away from me! I don’t want to be close to you!”

The cat claws raised by Lin Su porcelain are in the air, and the kitten's face is sobbing. It seems that the water ripples are full of sentimental casts toward the bells and humming, slowly, slowly curling up into a mass on the banquet.

Zhong Li’s shaking his hand was stiff, and he watched the scorpion cat become a cat group. He swallowed a few times in his mouth. Finally, he racked his brains and clumsily said: "You...you want Lingshi?"

Lin Su Porcelain is buried in the deep sigh of the banquet, and sighs: "...However, even if you are a million Lingshi, how can you feel a true treat?"

Pulling out a lot of Lingshi, it’s hard to plan for it.

He was a little panicked, and the young man who hadn’t passed the man licked his lips, and for the first time approached the kitten he couldn’t avoid.

"Oh, my brother is wrong, you... don't be upset."

Zhong Lie was so long that he overcame the dislike of the cat for the first time. He always kept his mind in his heart. This is the younger brother, this is the younger brother, and he hastily put a large handful of stone into the arms of the kitten.

The cat licks his body and the stone is piled up, and he is about to drown him.

Lin Su porcelain does not say anything.

The banquet was deep and the kitten in his arms trembled, falling in the eyes of Zhong Lie, and letting him sit in a difficult situation. Only when he was a younger brother, he was bullied and cried.

Only he knew that the little guy in his arms was laughing.

He slaps and slaps on the cat's thick buttocks, whispering: "Receive the stall."

Lin Su Porcelain knew that the play could only be played here, and the scorpion, the bright and bright scorpion, was shining with water, and there was a smile that could not be hidden.

He took the Lingshi that he had just got from the bell from the bell, and the small claws were hard to pick up. In the face of the bell that almost blinked down from the eyes, he was very cat-handed and handed to the feast.

"Give you all to you."

Feast and a deep sigh: "... eh?"

Lin Su porcelain proudly shook his small head: "Millions of spirits for the true heart! Baishen deep and deep, collected my money, you have to treat me sincerely!"

Feast is deep and dumb. For a moment, he whispered, and the kitten from his arms shook his legs and rubbed his palm. He took a Lingshi, and the corner of his mouth evoked a curve like a curve. The big hand pressed on the Linsu porcelain head, low. Body temperature is intertwined.

"...good."

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Chapter 18:

Before the bells came back from Lingming, there were a lot of fashionable cloths outside, and it took a few days to give the two faces of the door. The younger brother cut a new dress.

"The younger brother seems to have grown a long time. The clothes on the last time are all small." When Ling Ling gave the new clothes to the two younger brothers, he smiled at the Lin Su porcelain road.

Lin Su porcelain took over the clothes, which is a set of round neck shirts with the same style as the bells. In his hand is a set of energetic and flamboyant goose yellow "color" with a blue "color" waist rope. It is just the opposite of the color of the bell from the bell.

"The cub grows fast." Lin Su porcelain entered the house and changed clothes, and said while wearing a belt.

The new clothes are bright and colorful. They are different from the clothes that he used to swear by the singer and the younger age. They are used to the deep color. This cold is not changed to the bright color, and the youngsters of the show have added a lot. Fresh, to the eye.

Lin Su Porcelain and Zhong Lie Yan Ming stood shoulder-to-shoulder and looked at each other. They looked at the chin and said, "Hey, I seem to grow really fast."

On the side of the body, Zhong Lie was still tidying up his sleeves, and he heard him and looked at him without any reason.

As early as when Zhong Lie came back, Lin Su porcelain's human form was shorter than he was, and now he shoulders, but it is almost the same.

The two figures are similar, and the appearance is also a handsome young man with a shoulder and a dazzling look. It is really easy to be a twin.

Just one one is serious, not smirking, and the other is a brow, a hook, and a line of neat little fangs.

The scorn is rushing to explain the banquet of the banquet, and the whole point is closely linked to a central point, and the cat scorpion is fixed.

Feast cypresses looked cool and cool, Lin Su porcelain did not find his sight, but also "touched" his chin, with a mischievous smirk, teasing the little brother around him.

Zhong Lie has already crashed and swayed, and he has a face and a fight.

The feast bai took back the line of sight, silenced, and the palm of the hand turned over. A circle of aura flowing appeared in his palm.

Lin Su porcelain was called in the past, and when he put the wrist on the ring, he raised his hand curiously and appreciatively: "What is this?"

Feast cypress faintly said: "anti-lost ring."

This cat scorpion is too energetic to go out and don't know what will happen. In order to prevent all accidents, make all the preparations in advance, and use his spiritual power to set him around in a circle, and you can grasp the movements of this scorpion at any time.

Lin Su porcelain heard it, and his brow was picking up. He said: "You are treating me as a child."

This kind of thing, is it not a child who has no self-care ability? He is such a big man...

"You are a child," feasted the whisper. "Young, isn't it."

Oh, that’s also true! Lin Su porcelain reacted, and he was really a little bitch. Immediately he accepted the circle of anti-lost ring on his wrist. He even put his wrist in front of the bell and screamed. He smiled and asked: "Small brother, you have to Come to one?"

Zhong Lie sings silently away from Lin Su porcelain two steps, quite disgusting and grinning: "I am not you, a little nephew."

Lin Su Porcelain did not think that he had shown off his bracelet to his brothers and sisters, and the banquet was also ready.

It’s not early, it takes a little time to rush to the Chongyun faction. The banquet will sneak back the cats that are still full of eaves, squatting on the back collar and slamming the dagger.

When Yu Jian came up, Lin Su porcelain consciously burrowed into the feast of the banquet, and at the same time looked up in surprise, raising his hand and touching the banquet to the banquet: "The depth of the cypress is deep, I seem to have your chin high!"

It turned out that he was able to reach the neck and neck of the feast, and these days did not pay attention. Today, standing together and contrasting, it is quite obvious.

Feast cypress deep grasp Lin Su porcelain is not too | Ang's hand: "Don't lick "touch."

The two have always been like this. Feast has long been accustomed to the sneak attack on the paws from time to time, calmly pressed and pressed in the palm of his hand, and his face is not shocked.

The banquet cypressed the Lin Su porcelain, which was screaming in the middle of the mouth. When he was about to start the sword, he suddenly thought of something. When he turned his head, he saw that Zhong Lie stood on the side of the ground and had not come.

Feast bai bai deep eyebrows.

I used to be with Lin Su and I almost forgot my brother.

"Small brothers come soon, don't delay the time." Lin Su porcelain rushed to the bell from the bell.

Zhong Lie

The Chongyun School is located at the peak of the mountain, surrounded by clouds, and flying to the sword. The disciples in the door greet each other back and forth.

Lin Su Porcelain is outside, in front of the outsiders, that is a sensible thing engraved into the bones. Standing side by side with Zhong Lie, standing behind the banquet, I met people all over the place, all of them shy and smiled, and the ciliary hair of Pu Pu Pu was shaking.

Zhong Lie’s eyes saw Lin Su porcelain, and his eyes almost came out. I kept my face on my thighs.

The Chongyun faction is also a big portal within a few hundred miles. The birth of the head, the relationship is far or near, and there are quite a lot of disciples. The clothes on the square are green and colorful, and people come and go.

The disciples who received the reception led Lin Su porcelain and they went to the atrium. Outside the atrium, they had a few cases early, and the disciples who were named to receive the ceremony were surrounded by many gifts.

At this moment, it was not yet time to go to Kyrgyzstan. The time was still early. The banquet was sent to the ceremony and sent to the ceremony. Just turned around and there was a disciple from the Chongyun school. The guest was arrogant: "But the predecessor of the Sifangmen? ""

The banquet was deep and decapitated, and the young boy who was going to bring up the two twins was coming forward. The disciple smiled and stopped: "Please also let the seniors go alone. These two small friends also please stay."

Lin Su porcelain also grabbed the sleeves of the banquet, and at first there were many people. The banquet was so deep that he could not let go, and he continued to follow him all the way.

At this moment, he let go of his hand and stood with Zhong Yi, and he stepped back half a step.

The banquet was deep and frowning.

He couldn't bring Lin Su porcelain, he was slightly worried.

Lin Su porcelain and feast cypresses were opposite each other. They suddenly understood his slight worries and squeezed his eyes. He whispered: "I promise to be honestly waiting for you here."

The young boy in front of him was swearing, and he was sure to take a picture of him.

After the feast, he was hesitant, and turned to Zhong Li, and he said: "Look at him."

Zhong Lie screamed and nodded solemnly: "Master is relieved."

Lin Su porcelain grin. This is really the scorpion that makes him ignorant.

There are people waiting to be there, and the feast is not good, he hesitated, and he looks like a well-behaved side, and Lin Su, a simple face, whispers: "Hone."

Lin Su porcelain nodded his eyes and raised his hand and said seriously: "Absolutely honest."

Watching the banquet, Baishen followed the disciple and left with the copying hall. Lin Su Porcelain pulled the sleeve of the bell from the bell and found a stone bench away from the crowd.

Lin Su porcelain took out a dish of "milk" cake from the sleeve and gave it to Zhong Yi.

At first, I twisted and refused to accept the snacks of this kind of childish children. After a while, I went to the head with Lin Su porcelain and held the "milk" cake pieces to eat with gusto.

There are many people around, they are also sloppy, do not run, eat the "milk" cakes and so on, not to feast the cypress, Lin Su porcelain cable 'sex" from the ground smashed a few stone children, and Zhong Lie humming throwing play.

Two handsome young people of similar ages have invested heavily and gradually attracted the eyes of disciples who came to worship with their elders. Not long after, Lin Su porcelain side, he stood a lot of young lang wearing different martial arts clothes.

They are all teenagers of similar age. In a short time, Lin Su porcelain taught the children of Shi Zier to others. Older and self-sustaining, young, surrounded by Lin Su porcelain and Zhong Lie, squatting on the ground and pulling a circle, playing hot.

Young people, when they play together, they start to know each other's names. Most Linsu porcelain doesn't know, and his family says it, and few people know.

They are all younger elders, and they are still self-sustaining. Later, when you say a word, I chatted.

Lin Su porcelain has been stuffed with a few wild fruits in his hand, rubbing and rubbing his eyes, his eyes are bright and clear, and he is interested in listening to the conversations of the teenagers around him.

They all came to give the birthday of the Chongyun School, and the topic could not be circumvented. There was a boy in a green shirt sitting cross-legged on the ground, lowering his voice and quietly saying, playing with his hands: "You know, I heard that the Chongyun faction has a beast."

Lin Su Porcelain rubbed a bite off the wild fruit, and the surface was "exposed" with curiosity. In fact, my heart was very calm.

I know, he not only knows that the Chongyun faction has a beast, but also knows that the beast is a big demon, the name is , in the protagonist, the young white sky comes to the Chongyun faction, is thrown into the back mountain, this beast is free from imprisonment. , grabbed the protagonist.

Lin Su porcelain is a bite, thinking while eating. He rarely came to the Chongyun faction. Would you like to take a look at it?

Still forget it, the ambiguity is unclear, and there are countless killings. It’s better than the big villains. The cubs like him went to estimate that they were serving food.

"...still forget it, if I don't know it to my uncle."

Lin Su porcelain is a god, this group of teenagers do not know what to talk about, one of the teenagers is difficult to "color", resign.

Zhong Lie whispered quietly to the sleeves of Yulin Su porcelain, and the voice was secret: "It's all restless, we are far away, don't make trouble."

"Okay." Lin Su porcelain will not refute this kind of thing, and he will throw the nucleus and pat the clothes and stand up.

"Don't be a younger brother, don't leave," a young boy next to his eyes quickly caught the sleeves of Lin Su porcelain. "Isn't it a good idea to open your eyes together?"

Lin Su porcelain silently returned to the sleeves and looked sorry: "My brother is looking for me, we will not accompany you, take a step first."

Newborn calves, dare to go to the hustle and bustle of other people's sites, Lin Su porcelain can only give them a thumb in their hearts. Do not want to mix in.

Don't mention what a beast is, the Chongyun faction is not vegetarian, let a group of children who have not yet built a foundation to see their secrets. Then...

Lin Su Porcelain finished the collar and looked good.

He promised a feast, and he must be honest.

Misfortune? Does not exist that does not exist.

He lifted his foot and left.

The young man behind him was annoyed: "If we go to catch it, I am afraid it is not very good."

"This is easy," said a red-haired boy. "When my sister came out, I brought a handyman. I haven't gotten started yet, so I am alone, even if he is caught, it has nothing to do with us."

"That is coming."

"Well, my brother, you go to the rainbow master and let her borrow the white clear sky for me."

Lin Su porcelain left the footsteps.

White clear sky?

Coworkers...

He raised his eyebrows slightly.

If he did not understand the mistake, there is a disciple of Min Nanwei here. This is the intention to use Bai Qingkong as a meat shield and launch it to call it?

Hey! Bullying the protagonist name scene!

interesting.

Lin Su porcelain rooted under the feet, and the corner of his mouth was picked. "Liang" had two sweet smiles: "Small brother, I suddenly felt that it would not work if I opened it."

"Take you to see the big scene, how?"

Lin Su Porcelain smiled and screamed, and the flaming scorpion glowed in the excited scorpion.

The sky is small and pitiful, don't be afraid, your porcelain brother will save you!

Being honest? Does not exist that does not exist.

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Chapter 19.1

Zhongli Haiming's heart skipped a beat, staring at him warily. "What do you want to do?"

"I don't want to do anything." Lin SuCi tugged at Zhongli Haiming's sleeve and walked back, whispering, "I just want to join in the fun. We might even be able to make new friends."

Zhongli Haiming still felt it was not right. He looked at the seemingly innocent Lin SuCi, feeling an apprehensive nervousness.

"You must remember what Eldest Senior…" Zhongli Haiming futilely mentioned Yan Boshen, attempting to make Lin SuCi think clearly.

Lin SuCi put on an extremely innocent expression, pressing Zhongli Haiming down to sit. He smiled, "Don't worry, don't worry, Eldest Senior definitely won't find out."

"He's here!"

Lin SuCi grabbed onto Zhongli Haiming, stuffing him with a mouthful of milk cake and causing him to be unable to speak. Taking advantage of this opportunity, he quickly took a look at this world's protagonist.

In the busy atrium, it was easy to distinguish everyone's status. The youths dressed neatly and carrying swords, speaking loftily, were mostly the respected disciples who accompanied their elders here to build relationships. Behind these youths were others who were dressed simply, or had their heads lowered or just smiling along. Their ages might be similar, but their statuses were very different.

Through the crowd, Lin SuCi saw with a glance the person who was walking steadily behind that youth.

All Lin SuCi could see was the gloomy youth dressed in grey, his head bowed, his mouth downturned. He blinked at him as he approached.

The teenager following behind looked very thin, around the age of fourteen or fifteen. With his head lowered, his features could not be seen clearly. His clothes were very baggy, as though under them, only bones were left.

The teenager drew closer. Cupping his hands and bowing, he stood there silently.

Lin SuCi's eyes were glued to the teenager, studying him up and down carefully.

The book had said that Bai Qingkong was at first a simple teenager, dedicating himself to improve only because of revenge, devoted to cultivation and seeking his enemies. Only after he came across some opportunities, did he move on from his original solitary orphan journey, drifting far away from his simple self. He had an extremely deceptive appearance, completely filled with wicked intentions. He was ruthless when it came to using people, but his pure and just appearance made people trust him. With his innocent and harmless looks, he had caused harm to many people.

At present, Lin SuCi thought that Bai Qingkong was still in his pitiful, helpless and miserable state. Despite lowering his head, pretending that he had submitted, his pursed mouth and clenched fists were all indications of his resistance and unbridled spirits to the others around him.

"You, go to the back of the mountain. There's a pet beast there, go get me some of its fur, I need it."

That teenager who seemed polite amidst the crowd became very arrogant towards Bai Qingkong.

Having been ordered, Bai Qingkong's head was bowed. It seemed as though he was accustomed to such treatment, and he cupped his hands in agreement.

Dressed in grey clothes, Bai Qingkong, like all other miscellaneous disciples, he was inferior to those official disciples, and so could be commanded to do as they wished.

Lin SuCi saw that Bai Qingkong had already turned away to find the path, and so he tugged at Zhongli Haiming. Standing up again, he followed after.

“What exactly do you want to do?” Zhongli Haiming grabbed Lin SuCi’s sleeve, his face all wrinkled up. However, he was unable to stop Lin SuCi from walking. The two of them seemed calm, but in fact, under Lin SuCi’s burst of strength, they were quietly following behind Bai Qingkong.

Lin SuCi smiled brightly. “He’s good looking, I want to get to know him and see if he’s my brother whom I’ve lost contact with for many years.”

Zhongli Haiming spoke weakly, “… Please, don’t create any trouble.”

Lin SuCi soothed Zhongli Haiming, his steps never taking a break. He continued keeping pace with the silent Bai Qingkong ahead.

“Don’t worry, don’t worry, I just only want to get to know him.”

Ten steps away in front, Bai Qingkong’s footsteps seemed to pause.

Uh oh, he heard him.

Lin SuCi was not embarrassed. His feet sped up, and quickly walked in front of Bai Qingkong. With a brilliant smile on his face, he raised his arm and waved at him. “I heard you’re Bai Qingkong. It’s a very nice name, like my brother.”

Bai Qingkong was silent for a moment before faltering, “… What, what’s your name?”

Lin SuCi replied solemnly, “I’m Ye Xingchen. You’re the day while I’m the night1 You’re the clear and boundless sky while I’m the sea of stars2. See, aren’t we brothers?”

Next to him, Zhongli Haiming could only watch him talk nonsense. “…”

Was he bullying him? This naughty little junior of his, he was bullying someone, right?!

Zhongli Haiming's eyes were about to fall out from glaring.

However, Bai Qingkong did not know this. He heard Lin SuCi's words, and his eyes shone a little brighter.

"I heard your name and felt that we had a sort of destiny with each other," Lin SuCi looked very earnest. "Shall we get to know each other?"

They had similar names and similar ages, and this youth in front of him looked delicate and harmless. His warm attitude was also something that he had not experienced in a long time. Bai Qingkong hesitated, then spoke in a low voice, "Ok…"

Success.

Only having just gotten a word of reply from him, Lin SuCi immediately pounced and grabbed Bai Qingkong's arm familiarly, winking at him. "I heard them say that they want you to look for some pet beast's fur?"

Bai Qingkong silently nodded.

"This is other people's territory, it's not appropriate for you to go pick the fur off other people's pet," Lin Suci said. "Why don't I go one round with you, and we'll come back saying that there's people guarding the back of the mountain, and we can't get in."

Bai Qingkong pursed his lips, looking at Lin SuCi for a while. He then stammered, "…Why, why are you… helping me?"

"Didn't I say it?" Lin SuCi smiled, blinking at him, full of earnest innocence. "You're like my younger brother."

Zhongli Haiming silently tugged at Lin SuCi's sleeve.

Lin SuCi could not be bothered with so much. He dragged his littlest senior along, smiling and standing next to Bai Qingkong. Slowly, they walked

along the path as Lin SuCi coaxed Bai Qingkong to speak. Soon, he managed to find out all the details about the clueless protagonist.

It was similar to what he had expected. The current Bai Qingkong was still struggling in the initial stage of his Qipractice. South Shuge did not pay any attention to this miscellaneous disciple who was an orphan. In the sect, there was only one person taking care of him, and that was Cui Hong.

“This time, it’s also Senior Hong who brought me along,” Bai Qingkong seemed to speak very little. When chatting with Lin SuCi, he often faltered. “She’s very nice.”

Lin SuCi looked at Bai Qingkong pityingly, his heart aching for this foolish protagonist. He had actually thought that Cui Hong, who wanted to use him as a vessel, was a good person. However, he could not be blamed, as this Bai Qingkong was still clueless about everything.

“I’ve heard of that senior of yours before too,” Lin SuCi thought about it, poking at Bai Qingkong. He seemed to be sharing some gossip, “I heard that she likes boys who are good looking, you best be somewhat more careful.”

Bai Qingkong was a little blank, but still smiled shyly at Lin SuCi’s good intentions. “Ok.”

Zhongli Haiming seemed to have given up. With a straight face, he followed behind Lin Suci and they walked around the atrium. Somehow, they had to walk through the forest path which deviated from the main road.

“Well, my senior…” Bai Qingkong’s feet came to a stop. Looking at the group of girls dressed in red, he nearly opened his mouth to greet them. Instead, he stopped and turned to look at Lin SuCi.

Lin SuCi stroke his chin. He immediately recognised that brightly dressed girl dancing in the forest, catching butterflies, smiling behind her red face veil. Was that not Cui Hong who wanted to buy him?!

They just bumped into each other like this? Lin SuCi thought of something, and studied Cui Hong carefully.

Covering Cui Hong's face was veil the same red as her clothes. It covered her face from below her nose, casting it in shadows, and there was a sort of hazy, aesthetic feeling to it.

However, Lin SuCi looked past this aesthetics, and saw Cui Hong's swollen, sausage-like lips.

That charm of his had been specially designed to prank people. Cui Hong's mouth was unclean, and so ended up being the first experimental subject. Lin SuCi had not thought that he would be able to see the results so quickly.

Lin SuCi watched carefully, and his mood was very good. Not bad, not bad, his charm had not been wasted, and he had taken his revenge.

At this time, Cui Hong seemed to notice something and looked over.

Lin SuCi resolutely hide behind Zhongli Haiming, his entire body expressing his refusal. He was only a little kitten, and needed to learn to protect himself in this dangerous world. He should not be fighting or battling out there.

Zhongli Haiming gave a sigh of relief. Taking advantage of the moment when Bai Qingkong went up to greet the girls, he dragged Lin SuCi a few metres away.

"What exactly are you doing?!"

Lin SuCi and Zhongli Haiming hid behind the eaves of the building. Seeing that the people in the forest had noticed them, he slowly said, "I can tell fortunes."

"… Huh?"

Lin SuCi spoke solemnly, "I'm endowed with extraordinary talent, and I can see people's destiny with a glance. I've seen half-immortals trampling across the void, and ghosts wandering around the world."

“Wake up, stop sleeping.” Zhongli Haiming expressionlessly shook Lin SuCi’s arm.

Lin SuCi continued swaying, still shaking his head. “I’ve seen him! He’s the Emperor Star descended upon earth! He’s the darling of the world! He’s the invincible God of War! He’s the ruler of heaven and earth!”

Zhongli Haiming withdrew his hand. He looked down and started rummaging through his bag.

Lin SuCi leaned against the wall, exclaiming, “A ruler who has yet to grow up, how adorable! If we don’t take advantage of this opportunity to bully him, we won’t get a chance in the future!”

Pulling out a charm, Zhongli Haiming rolled his eyes. “I knew it….”

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Chapter 19.2

“Little Senior, what are you doing?”

Lin SuCi watched Zhongli Haiming fold the charm into a crane and let it fly out.

“I’m sending a word to Eldest Senior. If he still doesn’t come back, I’m going to find the rope and hang the both of us here,” Zhongli Haiming said coolly.

Lin SuCi was alarmed. “You want to die with me like a couple?!”

Zhongli Haiming slowly rolled up his sleeves. “… Don’t run, I definitely won’t beat you to death!”

Lin SuCi took to his heels, running away. Behind him, Zhongli Haiming had his sleeves rolled up and his fists waving in the air, chasing after him fiercely.

The two disciples only ran a couple of steps before hearing someone calling out behind them, “Xingcheng!”

Lin SuCi’s ears trembled.

Was this the little clueless protagonist calling out to him?

Lin SuCi stopped, winking at Zhongli Haiming behind him.

Zhongli Haiming too did not want to expose any dirty laundry in front of outsiders, and so gritted his teeth and put his fists down.

Sure enough, it was Bai Qingkong.

In his hands were a plate of melon and a flask of fruit wine. He had come over to share them with Lin SuCi and Zhongli Haiming.

The three of them sat side by side in the corridor. Bai Qingkong was a little unfamiliar with the actions of dividing the food amongst them, and so was a little shy. “The business in the main hall has nothing to do with us. I’m afraid we still have to wait for quite some time, let’s have some of these to pad our stomachs first.”

Lin SuCi agreed with him, and so took out his dried fish and milk cakes as well.

Zhongli Haiming did not have the habit of eating in front of outsiders. He declined politely, and sat there in a trance.

Lin SuCi could not be bothered about all these. He ate till his stomach was rounded, and he even shared a cup of fruit wine with Bai Qingkong.

Maybe because his body was not used to it. With just one cup of fruit wine, Lin SuCi’s cheeks flushed red.

“The alcohol content of this wine is very strong…” Lin SuCi was surprised as he held his cup. Were fruit wines so strong in this time period?

Bai Qingkong did not understand what he meant by alcohol content, and could only make a guess. He gestured at it and told Lin SuCi, “This is the fruit wine brewed by my senior. It’s full of spiritual energy. Maybe you’ve only just started drinking it and so you’re not used to it. After a while, you’ll be fine.”

Lin SuCi was slightly stunned. “Senior? Don’t tell me it’s your Senior Cui?”

“Yes…” Bai Qingkong nodded. “She said she’ll let me hide from our other sect disciples. She also gave me food and drink, and asked me to look for you.”

Lin SuCi found that this was not right. He frowned. “Your senior knows me?”

“She saw you just now, and asked if you’re with me.”

Lin SuCi clicked his tongue.

Whether or not it was because Cui Hong recognised him and was playing a trick on him, Lin SuCi did not dare touch any of the food that had passed through her hands.

Bai Qingkong looked awkwardly at Lin SuCi chewing only on his dried fish. He silently put those items away, speaking softly after a pause, “These are the things I often eat, you don’t have to worry about them.”

Lin SuCi had seen Bai Qingkong eating with him, and so naturally knew it. He thought about it and tactfully said, “There’s some discord between your senior and me.”

“I understand…” Bai Qingkong stood up, nodding at Lin SuCi. He shuffled his feet, lowering his head, “I, then I, I’ll go now.”

At this time, Lin SuCi also did not have the ability to care about Bai Qingkong anymore. The fruit wine was now heating up his entire body, and he feebly waved his hand at Bai Qingkong. “Sure, we’ll meet again if we’re fated to do so.”

After a pause, he added. “Since there’s fate between the both of us, I’ll tell you something. There’s no harm in being more vigilant.”

Bai Qingkong was already a little happier. Hearing what Lin SuCi added, his eyes shone a little brighter, and he bit his lip, nodding firmly.

Lin SuCi watched Bai Qingkong leave, leaning against the wall. Fanning to cool himself down, he grumbled, “Little Senior, have you ever drunk wine?”

Zhongli Haiming did not even raise his head. “No. You deserve this, daring to drink wine at your age.”

This was the first time Lin SuCi had ever drank, and was unsure if what he was feeling was abnormal or not. He patted his cheeks, slowly standing up with the support of the wall.

There seemed to be something wrong.

“Little Senior, give me a heart-cleansing pill.”

Only then did Zhongli Haiming noticed that Lin SuCi was not right. His entire body had already turned pink, and his cheeks, ears, and his exposed neck were red. As for his forehead, it was covered with a thin layer of sweat.

“You didn’t drink wine, you drank flames,” Zhongli Haiming helped him up. “Get up, I’ll go ask someone if they prepared any guest rooms.”

Lin SuCi leaned on Zhongli Haiming’s shoulder as he stumbled while walking.

Fortunately, there was a disciple from Chongyun sect in charge of receiving guests. Seeing that the guest was drunk, he arranged a room nearby.

The heat within Lin SuCi burned higher and higher. Now, even looking at people made him feel tired. Finally, he managed to steady himself, and he urged Zhongli Haiming, “Quick, go look for Eldest Senior. Tell him if he’s late, he’s going to lose his darling forever.”

Zhongli Haiming’s face cramped.

“… I got it.”

Lin SuCi had just sat down on a chair, and the closed door was gently pushed open and locked.

He looked up to see a red dress.

“Good little boy, you’ve even bullied your elder! This time, you’re now in my hands…” The girl giggled.

Lin SuCi was so feverish that everything was blurry. All he could see was a veiled girl in a red dress walking over, and her eyes were glued to him, unbridled.

Just as he expected, it was Cui Hong.

He blinked, and even his voice was a little soft. “Isn’t this Cui-jiejie, is Jiejie here to save me?”

Already pink, the teenager’s eyes were wet, looking weak and timid, just like most of the other teenagers Cui Hong had played with.

“Good little Didi1, you still remember Jiejie?” Cui Hong covered her mouth and laughed lightly. “Look at you, are you suffering? If you hadn’t been naughty, you wouldn’t have to go through this.”

Lin SuCi spat silently.

Cui Hong, this female devil, always wanted to pull most of the teenagers she saw into her bed. Even if he had not offended her, when he bumped into her, he was afraid he would still be unable to get rid of her.

“Jiejie, I feel bad,” Lin SuCi sniffed, looking at Cui Hong with eyes full of trust. “Quick, help me.”

At first, Cui Hong was still standing on one side looking at Lin SuCi. As for him, he remained sitting there, motionless, quiet and obedient, innocent and harmless.

With such a delectable treat in front of her, on someone else’s territory, she should not delay any longer. Cui Hong laughed as she removed her veil, twisting her hips. Bending over and lifting Lin SuCi’s chin with a finger, she spoke, “Didi, Jiejie’s here to save… Ah!”

In the blink of an eye, Cui Hong, who was about to get her way, suddenly had a circle of spiritual energy around her. She rolled across the ground, unkempt, and was unable to struggle out of it.

Lin SuCi was still holding on to the charm he had prepared. He was stunned, and looked down at the spiritual circle around his own wrist.

Was this the ring Boshen put on him to prevent him from getting lost?

It… it was taking the initiative to protect him?

Lin SuCi's mouth had only just curved up, but then he immediately frowned.

His body… was not quite right.

Lin SuCi bit his lip tightly, feeling at a loss.

At the same time, a bang was heard, and the locked door opened.

Lin SuCi hunched on the chair, barely managing to look up. A drop of sweat slid down from his forehead onto his cheek.

Through his blurry vision, Lin SuCi saw a tall figure coming towards him, light behind them.

"Boshen…" It was as though he had seen his saviour, and his eyes lit up like stars.

The person who came it was not an expressionless, sullen Yan Boshen. His eyes fell on Lin SuCi, looking at that pitiful looking teenager. Then he shut his eyes, opening them again, his gaze dark like an abyss.

Zhongli Haiming rushed in, panicking.

"Throw… Cui Hong… Out…" Lin SuCi bit his wrist, calming himself down as he spoke to Zhongli Haiming.

Zhongli Haiming was really in a panic. He went along with whatever Lin SuCi said, and really dragged the wretchedly struggling Cui Hong out of the door.

"Quick! Quickly lock the door!"

Lin SuCi barely managed to stand up, and kept urging Yan Boshen.

Yan Boshen was clearly in a state of being calm before the storm. He raised his hand, and threw a burst of spiritual energy towards the door.

Yan Boshen turned around, his eyes dark. “Now, tell me, what happened…”

Lin SuCi did not say anything, stumbling right into Yan Boshen’s arms. He wrapped one arm tightly around him, and gripped Yan Boshen’s hand with his other one.

“Boshen Boshen! Quickly help me!”

Yan Boshen had yet to vent his anger, and was caught off guard by Lin SuCi’s hug. He was slightly stunned, and before he could speak, he saw Lin SuCi lift his head. His green eyes were wet, full of grievances and helplessness, and his voice was very soft.

“This part… is hard.”

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Chapter 19:

The clock slammed into the heart and stared at him with vigilance: "What do you want?"

"I don't want to do anything." Lin Su Porcelain walked away from the sleeves of Zhong Yan's voice, whispered, "Just make a fun, maybe you can meet a new friend."

Zhong Lie still feels wrong, he looks at the seemingly innocent Lin Su porcelain, there is always a kind of nervousness.

"You must remember the master brother..." Zhong Lie, the singer, took the feast and tried to make Lin Su porcelain clear.

Lin Su Porcelain "Lu" came out with a rather innocent expression. He regained his back and walked back in the bell. He smiled: "Reliably, the master does not know."

"coming!"

Lin Su porcelain pressed the bell away from the humming, and gave him a mouthful of "milk" cake pieces, which made him speechless. Take advantage of this and hurry to see the protagonist of the world.

People who come and go in the atrium, who is the identity is very good. Most of the teenagers who wear well-dressed swords and talk about their arrogance are mostly serious disciples who come to the close with the elders. These teenagers will also have some simple clothes, or bow or laugh, and their ages may be similar, but their identities are far apart. Teenager.

Through the crowd, Lin Su Porcelain saw the people who followed the young man behind him and stepped on the steady footsteps.

Lin Su porcelain was filled with the dull and gray-headed teenager, holding his eyes and looking at him gradually approaching him.

The boy who followed the person looked thin and thin, but the appearance of the fourteenth five-five, looking down at the five senses with his head down, the gray robes on his body were empty and swaying, like the bottom of the shirt. There is only one bone-like weakness.

The teenager approached, arched, and stood silent, silent.

Lin Su porcelain eyeballs stick to the juvenile body, and look up and down carefully.

The book said that Bai Qingkong, a person who was originally a simple boy, struggled to climb up for revenge, concentrating on cultivation and searching for enemies. And when he has had some chances, from the beginning of independent and independent orphans all the way, the more backward and the more independent. He has the most deceptive appearance, a black stomach, the use of people to be soft, but the appearance is pure and shattered, the most convincing sense of justice. By the harmless and mellow appearance, many people are black.

At the moment, Linsu Porcelain seems that the white clear sky at this moment is still in a state of poor and helpless little bitterness. Even if he bows his head and pretends to surrender himself, his mouth and his clenched fist are all in the same place. It shows the resistance to others who are unscrupulous about him.

"You, go to the back of the mountain. There is a pet beast there. You go back and bring back the "hairy" of the beast. I am useful."

The polite teenager in the crowd, facing the white sky, became arrogant.

The white clear sky that he told him lowered his head, as if he had been accustomed to this kind of treatment, and he agreed to it.

The white clear sky, dressed in gray robes, is like all the disciples, facing the official disciples and being driven down.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the white clear sky has turned to find the way, this time ,

"What do you want to do?" Zhong Lie screamed and grabbed the sleeves of Lin Su porcelain, his face wrinkled into a ball. But he couldn't stop Linsu Porcelain's footsteps. The two people seemed to be calm. In fact, under the strength of Lin Su porcelain, they had quietly followed behind the white clear sky.

Lin Su porcelain smiled and said: "I see him look good, I want to know if I have lost my brother for many years."

Zhong Lie’s voice is weak: “...Please, don’t mess around.”

Lin Su porcelain appeased the bell from the bell, and the steps were not stopped. He continued to follow the white clear sky in front of him.

"Reassured, I just want to know him."

Lin Su porcelain finished, the white clear sky between the front and the other ten seems to stop.

Oh, let's hear it.

Lin Su porcelain was not awkward, and the steps were quick, and he quickly walked around to the white clear sky. His face was filled with a big smile. He raised his hand and waved at him: "I heard you call Bai Qingkong, the name is really good. Like my brother."

Bai Qingkong was silent and said, "...you, what is your name?"

Lin Su Porcelain is serious: "My name is Night Star. You are the night during the day, you are the clear sky, I am the sea of stars, you see, we are not brothers."

Next to his eyes, he watched his nonsense clock screaming: "..."

Is this bullying? This family is a restless younger brother. Is this not wrong in bullying people? !

Zhong Lie’s eyes will be thrown out.

However, Bai Qingkong did not know that when he heard Lin Su porcelain, his eyes were slightly bright.

"I feel that you and I have a relationship when I listen to your name." Lin Su porcelain looks sincere, "now know, how?"

Similar names and similar ages, coupled with the youthful and harmlessness of the present, are also the affinity that he has not touched for a long time. Bai Qingkong hesitated, whispered: "Good..."

Successfully.

Lin Su porcelain only got him a word, and immediately came to the ground and smashed the white clear sky, squeezing his eyes: "I heard them say, let you find the "hair" of the pet beast?"

Bai Qingkong nodded silently.

"Here is the territory of other people's homes. It is not appropriate for you to go to the "hairs" of people's pets." Lin Su porcelain said, "Let's do this. I will accompany you for a walk. I will come back and say that some disciples are guarded by Houshan. Can't get in."

Bai Qingqi looked at Lin Su porcelain with his lips, and after a moment of silence, he stuttered: "...you, why are you...help me?"

"Don't you say that?" Lin Su porcelain smiled and his eyes were full of sincerity. "You are like my brother."

Zhong Lie sings and silently slams the sleeves of Yu Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain did not care so much, backhand squatting with his little brother, smiling and white and clear shoulders, all the way slowly, while talking on the white clear sky, not much time, the protagonist's status of the cabbage is clear. .

Similar to what he expected, the white clear sky in front of him is just a stage in which he is struggling at the beginning of his practice. Wei Nanying did not value him as a comrade-born disciple born to an orphan. He was in the martial art and only one person took care of it, that is Cui Hong.

"This time it was also brought to me by Master Si," Bai Qingkong looked like he rarely talked. When he talked with Lin Su porcelain, he bumped into it. "She is very good."

Lin Su porcelain looked at Bai Qingkong with pity and love, and distressed this stupid protagonist. He actually felt that Cui Hong who wanted to treat him as a good man was a good person. But I can't blame him. After all, the white clear sky is still a little cabbage.

"You have heard of your sister," Lin Su porcelain thought about it. He licked the white sky and looked like a gossip. "I heard that she likes a boy who looks good. You better still. Be careful."

Bai Qingkong was a bit stunned, but he still gave a sly smile to Lin Su porcelain's kindness. "Good."

Zhong Lie seems to have given up, and his face is behind the Lin Su porcelain. He follows the two people in front of the atrium. If they don’t know how to go, they must go to the forest path that deviates from the right path.

"Hey, my sister..." Bai Qingkong stepped forward and looked at the three or five red skirt girls in front. He almost greeted him, but stopped and turned to look at Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain rubbed his chin and recognized it at a glance. He wore red and green in the forest, twisting his waist and flapping his butterfly, wearing a veil and smiling, but it was the Cui Hong who wanted to buy him!

This happened? Lin Su porcelain thinks of something like it, carefully looking at Cui Hong.

Cui Hong's face was covered with a layer of clothes and the red yarn of "color", covering the nose below, the shadows are awkward, but there is a sense of beauty.

Lin Su porcelain, but hard from the bottom of this beauty, saw Cui Hong swollen into the mouth of the sausage.

His one is a special one, but he specializes in the whole person. Cui Hong's mouth was not clean, and he made the first experimenter. I didn't expect it to be so fast, so Lin Su porcelain saw the effect with his own eyes.

Lin Su porcelain looked serious and was in a good mood. Not bad, no waste of his symbol, reported a revenge.

At this time, if Cui Hong felt something, his eyes cast.

Lin Su Porcelain decisively hides in the body behind Zhong Lie, and expresses his refusal. He is a little nephew, he must learn to protect himself in this sinister world, and it is not what he should do.

Zhong Lie sighed with a sigh of relief and glared at the white-clear sky to greet the red-haired girls. He even dragged the shackles and dragged Lin Su porcelain a few feet away.

"What the **** are you doing?!"

After Lin Su-Chun and Zhong Lie-hyun hid in the eaves, they saw the people behind the forest and saw him. He slowly said: "I will be fortune-telling."

Zhong Lie Ming: "...hey?"

Lin Su Porcelain is a serious man: "My talent is different, and I can see the chance of others. I can see the half of the fairy who is breaking the void, and I can find the ghost of the dead in the world."

"Wake up, don't sleep." Zhong Lie Yan Ming smiled and shook Lin Su porcelain's arm.

Lin Su Porcelain kept shaking front and back, still shaking his head and shaking his head: "I saw him! He is the purple microstar sky! He is the darling of the world! He is the invincible God of War! He is the master of heaven and earth!"

Zhong Lie slammed his hand and lowered his head to start looking for something in the bag.

Lin Su Porcelain leaned against the wall and felt a lot of emotions: "A child who has not grown up, how cute! Don't be bullied by bullying at this moment, there will be no chance in the future!"

Turning out a bell of the bell, he turned his eyes and said, "I know..."

"Little brother, what are you doing?"

Lin Su porcelain eyelids looked at the clock from the bells and twisted into a paper crane, and flew out.

"Give the words to the master, he will not come back, I will find the rope to hang with you here." Zhong Lie sings cool and cool.

Lin Su Porcelain was shocked by the color: "Do you want to swear with me?!"

Zhong Lie screams and swallows his sleeves: "... don't run, I will never kill you!"

Lin Su porcelain smashed the scorpion and ran. The bell behind him slammed his sleeves and held his fists.

The two brothers and brothers ran out of two steps, and then they heard a person shouting: "Star!"

Lin Su porcelain ears shook.

This will not be a cabbage called him?

Lin Su Porcelain stopped at the footsteps and blinked at the back of the clock.

Zhong Lie also didn't want to violently expose the teacher's door in front of others. He bit his teeth and put down his fist.

It really turned out to be white and clear.

He still had a plate of melon and a pot of fruit wine in his hand, and came to greet Lin Su porcelain and Zhong Lie.

The three people sat side by side under the gallery, and Bai Qingkong gave them some food and drink. It was quite awkward: "The matter of Zhengtang has nothing to do with us. I am afraid we have to wait for a long time. Let's eat some padded stomach."

Lin Su porcelain thought of it too, and handed out his own small dried fish and "milk" cake pieces.

Zhong Lie’s habit of not eating in front of outsiders, rumors declined, and he was in a daze.

Lin Su porcelain can be regardless of those, he eats a round stomach, but also a white clear sky with a glass of wine.

Xu is a physical discomfort, a cup of fruit wine under the belly, Lin Su porcelain cheeks blush.

"This wine is very high..." Lin Su porcelain was surprised by the glass. Is this year's fruit wine so strong?

Bai Qingkong couldn't understand the degree. He only guessed it and gave it to Linsu Porcelain. "This is the fruit wine brewed by the sister. The aura is quite full. Maybe you just don't get used to it. It will be better after a while."

Lin Su Porcelain gave a slight glimpse: "Sister? Willn't you be your Cui Shijie?"

"Yeah..." Bai Qingkong decapitation, "She said let me hide from the same door, give me food and drink, let me come to you."

Lin Su porcelain, this is not right. He frowned: "Your sister knows me?"

Bai Qingkong said: "She just saw you, and asked you to be with me."

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

Whether or not it was recognized by Cui Hong, deliberately tidy him, these foods passed by her hand, Lin Su porcelain did not dare to touch.

Some people in the white clear sky looked at Lin Su porcelain only chewing his small fish, silently took those things up, paused, whispered: "These things are all I often eat, you don't be afraid."

Lin Su porcelain looked at Bai Qingkong to eat with him, naturally know. He thought about it and euphemistically said: "I am a little embarrassed with your sister."

"I understand..." Bai Qingkong got up and nodded to Lin Suzhen, his toes slamming on the ground and bowed his head. "I, then I, I am leaving."

Lin Su Porcelain did not have the time to manage the white clear sky. His whole drink of this glass of wine was burning, and he was unable to raise his hand and waved toward Bai Qingkong: "Oh, I will see you later."

After a pause, he added another sentence: "I have a relationship with you, and give you a word: to be vigilant and harmless."

Bai Qingkong has just been a little embarrassed. When he heard Lin Su porcelain, his eyes were slightly bright, his lips licking his lips and heavier.

Watching the white clear sky leave, Lin Su porcelain leaned against the wall, raised his hand and fanned it, and muttered: "Little brother, have you drunk?"

Zhong Lie’s head is not raised: “No. You deserve to be, how much you dare to drink.”

Lin Su Porcelain This is the first time I have been drinking, and I don’t understand whether it’s not normal. He patted his cheek and slowly lifted the wall to get up.

It seems that something is wrong.

Lin Su Porcelain Road: "Little brother, give me a clear heart."

Zhong Lie
Beads.

"You are not drinking alcohol, you are drinking a flame." Zhong Lie screamed and helped him get up. "Get up, I will ask if people have prepared a room."

Lin Su Porcelain leaned on the shoulders of Zhong Lie, and stumbled.

Fortunately, there are Chongyun sent disciples nearby, seeing the guests drunk, and arranged a room for him next to him.

Lin Su porcelain is getting more and more burning. At this moment, squinting at people is a bit imaginary. I finally stood up and urged Zhong Lie to sing: "Go to the master and tell him that it is late, he will always be Losing his heart and mind."

Zhong Lie smacked his face.

"……understood."

Lin Su porcelain held the chair and sat down. The closed door was gently pushed open and locked.

As soon as he was carrying it, a red dress came into view.

"Good boy, bully to your aunt "milk" "milk" | head up! This time, it falls in my hand, oh..."

Lin Su porcelain burned in front of her eyes, and only saw the veiled red dress girl coming over, her eyes stunned on him.

After the scorpion, it really is Cui Hong.

He blinked and his voice was filled with two pieces of water: "Isn't Ms. Cui, my sister, but come to save me?"

The young boy who was covered in powder was faintly watery, weak and embarrassed, just like all the half-year-old boy who was played by Cui Hong.

"Good brother, remember your sister." Cui Hong sneered at his lips. "Hey, you are so uncomfortable? If you are not naughty, you can't stand this sin."

Lin Su porcelain silently snorted.

Cui Hong, the female devil, saw a half-sized teenager wanting to pull her bed, even if he did not offend her, this happened, I am afraid I can not escape.

"Good sister, I am uncomfortable," Lin Su porcelain sucked his nose and looked at Cui Hong with confidence. "Help me help."

Cui Hong still stood on one side and looked at Lin Su porcelain, and he only sat there and did not move, quiet and well-behaved, pure and harmless.

Good food is in front of you, other people’s sites are afraid of delays. Cui Hong took off his own veil with a smile, twisted his waist and smiled, and bent down to pick up the chin of Lin Su porcelain: "Good brother, my sister will come to save... Ah!"

In the blink of an eye, Cui Hong, who is bound to get it, is covered with a circle of aura that flows in the aura. The wolf is rolling on the ground and can't break away.

The symbol of Lin Su porcelain was still pinched, and he snorted and looked down at the circle of light on his wrist.

Is this the anti-lost ring that Bai Shen gave him?

Is this... active to protect him?

Lin Su porcelain mouth just hangs a smile, suddenly frowned.

The body... is not right.

Lin Su porcelain clenched his lips and was at a loss.

At the same time, the sound of ‘ ’ was just opened by the door of the anti-lock.

Lin Su porcelain shrinks into the chair and barely lifts it. A drop of sweat dripped down his cheeks on his forehead.

Through a vague vision, Lin Su porcelain saw a tall figure coming towards him against the light.

"Bai Shen..." He seemed to have seen the savior, and the blind man suddenly lit up the starlight.

Incoming, it’s not a faceless expression filled with a sultry feast. His gaze fell on Lin Su porcelain, and he saw the wolverine boy, closed his eyes, and opened his eyes again. The darkness was like the dullness of the abyss.

Zhong Lie screamed and ran into it.

"Throw Cui Hong... throw it out..." Lin Su porcelain bit his wrist and set his mind, saying to the clock.

Zhong Lie was flustered at this moment. Lin Su porcelain said what it was. He directly dragged Cui Hong, who was struggling on the ground, out of the door.

"Fast! Quickly lock the door!"

Lin Su porcelain barely stood up and kept urging the feast.

The banquet was obviously in a state of silence before the violent temper. He raised his hand directly and hit the enchantment of the spiritual wave rolling in the circle of the door.

The banquet turned deep and looked faint: "Now, let me know, what happened..."

Lin Su Porcelain said nothing, stumbled and plunged into the feast of the banquet, holding his hand tightly, and holding the hand of the feast.

"Bai Shenbai deep! Help me!"

Feast cypress anger has not yet vented, can not catch the Linsu porcelain in his arms, slightly wrong, but also in the future to speak, I saw Lin Su porcelain looked up, jasper's eyes filled with water, filled with grievances and helpless, super Whisper:

"Here... got up."

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Chapter 20.1

By right, Lin SuCi was not very familiar with this natural body reaction, and all his knowledge was garnered from books, movies and TV.

He had lain in bed for so many years, and with his frail body, he had hardly experienced such reactions before. This reaction that came out of nowhere really made him panic.

And the only person he could rely on happened to be right in front of him. Lin SuCi was truly aggrieved, and just passed the problem on to Yan Boshen.

Yan Boshen took a moment to register what Lin SuCi meant. His original stormy savagery had turned into helplessness, and looking closely at it, there were also traces of being caught off guard.

Lin SuCi leaned into Yan Boshen's arms, his eyes dewy and wet. His bright eyes clouded up, his cheeks flushed, and he looked slightly alluring.

Yan Boshen took in a deep breath.

"… Is there anywhere else that also feels uncomfortable?"

Lin SuCi's head thought passively for a long time. Biting his lip, he carefully examined how his body felt. A moment later, his brows creased and he pouted, "I feel so hot it's making me anxious."

What exactly did Cui Hong put in that wine? Just a small cup made him like this.

Lin SuCi lowered his lashes. His discomfort reminded him that later, after going out, he must return this suffering back.

Yan Boshen held Lin SuCi. The teenager was so weak it was as though he was boneless, and stuck closely to him. His body was heated and agitated, and his eyes were a little red from the fever.

With Yan Boshen's help, Lin SuCi staggered onto the low couch in that guest room. He huddled into a ball, trying to use his strength to decrease the excitement of his body. However, it was of no use, and he rubbed against the bed, his legs trembling.

Just as Yan Boshen looked up, he saw Lin SuCi rolling about on the bed. He paused slightly.

"I feel so bad…" Lin SuCi's forehead dripped with sweat. Not long after, his cheeks were flushed and damp, and droplets collected on his lashes. When he looked up at Yan Boshen, it looked like he was tearfully aggrieved.

Lin SuCi who had never experienced such a situation before had completely lost his soul in the waves of excitement rushing over his body. He was so clumsy that he did not know how to soothe himself, and could only keep on complaining to Yan Boshen about how uncomfortable he felt.

Yan Boshen closed his eyes for a moment, then extended his hand to hold the twisting Lin SuCi down. He whispered, "Endure it for a while."

Through his palm, he transmitted a cold and frosty spiritual Qi into Lin SuCi's body. Like a disobedient arrow, it stumbled about and dispelled the burning heat in Lin SuCi's blood.

His eyes half-lidded, Lin SuCi moaned, tolerating the feeling.

His body could not stop shivering as his temperature bounced between extreme heat and cold. His heated body was forcibly chilled, and his temperature even went down below his original warmth. In a short period of time, Lin SuCi was nearly frozen.

Lin SuCi barely managed to grab Yan Boshen's wrist. He shivered, "… Are you, trying to, kill me…."

His excitement could no longer remain excited, and even wilted. However, the aftereffect on his body was really too serious. There was completely no

relief, as the heat was just forcibly dispelled. Now, uncontrollable tremors ran through his body.

Yan Boshen was taken aback. He bit his lip, whispering, “It’s not comfortable?”

Not only was it uncomfortable, it was so painful that Lin SuCi nearly fainted.

He was a little unsure. Was Yan Boshen deliberating making it hard on him?

“You can try it…” Lin SuCi was still shivering, but he still tried to act tough with his words. “Why don’t I make this part of yours stand up, then I’ll use a piece of ice all over it?”

“…”

This little fellow’s mouth was merciless.

He withdrew the cold energy, and tried something different.

Lin SuCi finally found some relief from being caught between the cold and heat.

Previously, Zhongli Haiming had given him a heart-cleansing pill. However, it barely scratched the surface, and was completely useless. Yan Boshen now enveloped Lin SuCi with a cleansing Qi, dispelling all external stimulation from his body.

Lin SuCi shuddered, then with his eyes half-lidded, he slowly calmed down.

All that he had been feeling had all vanished. Now, he was relieved, and so conscientiously displayed the childishness that a young kitten of a few months old should have.

Lin SuCi slowly opened his eyes. He heaved a long sigh of relief, and looked wearily at Yan Boshen.

“How do you feel now?”

Lin SuCi pouted aggrievedly. “As expected, you want to kill me.”

Yan Boshen was puzzled.

After the discomfort, an exhaustion took over him. Lin SuCi gathered his energy and clutched at Yan Boshen’s wrist, slowly sitting up.

“You could have just used the cleansing Qi directly, but you bullied me with the cold Qi!” Lin SuCi complained.

Yan Boshen held the somewhat weak teenager in his arm. With Lin SuCi’s question, Yan Boshen closed his mouth, then opened it, but he had no idea how to explain it.

He was used to using cold Qi to suppress everything in his body. Seeing Lin SuCi’s situation, he did not have time to think over it, and his first instinct was to suppress his reaction with cold Qi.

However, Lin SuCi was too weak, and he was unable to accept such a simple of crude method. Instead, he had undergone a suffering.

Yan Boshen was unable to justify himself, and so just acquiesced to it.

“Boshen, I have really underestimated you. You’re actually such a person, treating a suffering little kitten like me so harshly!” When Lin SuCi gained the advantage, there was nothing he would not do. Sitting for a while, his body slowly recovered, and he complained loudly and righteously about Yan Boshen’s wretched actions.

Yan Boshen coughed lightly and changed the topic smoothly. “Do you know who made you like this?”

Lin SuCi was easily distracted with this topic. His eyes immediately widened, and he gritted his teeth. “It’s that one who wanted to buy me as a vessel!”

Yan Boshen’s face darkened.

He had came in a hurry, and did not see the person in the room clearly. However, he did not know that that girl would actually be so daring, acting so wildly in other people's territory.

Lin SuCi thought about something, and added, "She doesn't seem to be a decent person. Just now, a disciple from her sect said that wherever she goes, she'll bring a few good-looking boys along with her."

Yan Boshen's eyes glinted.

Lin Suci stood up, taking a couple of steps. His strength gradually returned, and he was no longer as weak and helpless as before.

Doing such a thing in other people's territory, if the situation exploded, it would definitely be able to restrain Cui Hong, this devil. South Shuge would be completely embarrassed, and even if she returned, nothing good would happen to her. In this case, it would also help deal away with the person who humiliated Bai Qingkong.

Lin SuCi thought about it, and so whispered to Yan Boshen, "Boshen Boshen, the person who bullied me, should we…" Deliver her to Chongyun Sect?

However, before he could finish, Yan Boshen gently stroke the back of his head and spoke composedly, "I have my own plans."

With this, Lin SuCi was at ease.

All the leaders of Chongyun Sect had just invited Yan Boshen for a private talk. Even though they might only just be acquaintances, as long as Yan Boshen mentioned it, they would definitely teach Cui Hong a good lesson.

Lin SuCi smiled, and he started fantasising about Cui Hong's tragic consequences.

Lin SuCi rested for a while more, and he was nearly fully recovered. His previous restlessness no longer existed, and the excitement that tortured him was over. Lin SuCi now returned back to being a good kitten.

There was not much activity here, or at least, no noise had been stirred.

When Lin SuCi was done resting, he exited the room side by side with Yan Boshen. Outside the door, Cui Hong, who was still imprisoned by the spiritual ring, was lying ungainly on the ground, unwilling to reveal her face. As for Zhongli Haiming, he had a charm in his hand, guarding over her conscientiously and dutifully.

“Eldest Senior, is Little Junior all right?” Zhongli Haiming immediately asked upon seeing them walk out.

Yan Boshen nodded. “No harm has been done.”

Zhongli Haiming sighed in relief. With a poker face, he spoke, “You’re to blame for being greedy. You even dared to eat food from a stranger.”

Lin SuCi refused to accept the blame, and immediately threw the blame at others. “It’s all because I’m too innocent and kind, and didn’t realize the dangers of humanity.”

Zhongli Haiming, “…”

Having this sort of thing happen to him yet still refusing to bow down to it, Zhongli Haiming really had to give it to this little junior of his.

From up above, Lin SuCi swept his eyes over the trembling Cui Hong as he stroked his chin. “What did you say just now? How were you going to bully me?”

Lying face down on the ground, Cui Hong was still trapped in the spiritual ring. She spoke submissively, “I was wrong, good Didi, let me go this once. Let your Gege release me, my cultivation level is about to drop.”

Lin SuCi raised a brow and turned to look at Yan Boshen.

Could this spiritual ring actually absorb the other person’s spiritual energy? Why else would Cui Hong surrender, afraid of dropping a level?

Yan Boshen did not look at Lin SuCi, only glancing at Cui Hong. His indifferent eyes was as though he was looking at an ant.

That spiritual ring kept tightening, and Cui Hong's bones started creaking. For some reason, Cui Hong was in so much pain that she wanted to roll about on the ground, but she could not make a sound.

Lin SuCi hunched into himself when he heard the creaking sound that was like beans getting fried.

My eldest senior's methods are still more frightening.

However, the one on the ground was not worth sympathizing with. Lin SuCi even lifted his hands, and clapped silently.

"What should we do now, deliver her to Chongyun Sect?" Zhongli Haiming asked Yan Boshen.

Yan Boshen spoke nonchalantly, "There's no hurry, we'll wait for the banquet to be over."

He raised his hand and shot a bright burst of spiritual energy at Cui Hong.

Two circles covered Cui Hong entirely. Not long after, the girl dressed in red was in so much pain she kept banging her head on the ground.

"Move her into the room. Ban anyone from coming in, and we'll deal with her when we come back."

Zhongli Haiming answered immediately, "Yes!"

He dragged Cui Hong, who was silently yelling, rudely into the room. Deftly, he locked the door and slapped some charms on to it, creating a prohibited area.

Temporarily detaining the criminal, Yan Boshen looked at Lin SuCi, a slight threat in his eyes.

"Now, explain. How did you end up attracting her attention again?"

Lin SuCi immediately raised his hand to the heavens and swore, “I didn’t provoke her on my own initiative! I couldn’t be happier just avoiding her!”

“This thing, it’s really very coincidental…”

Lin SuCi thought about it, and succinctly simplified it into something fortuitous.

“I saw them bullying people. That disciple’s age looked to be the same as Little Senior, and he was also so thin. I couldn’t bear it, and so I wanted to help him. Who would have guessed that his senior was that scary girl!”

Lin SuCi directly erased the existence of Bai Qingkong, and inserted him as though he was just a background character. This matter actually had nothing to do with Bai Qingkong. At most, it was only because of him, and that was why Lin SuCi was not guarded. The blame still lay with Cui Hong.

Yan Boshen listened to him, then shot a look at Lin SuCi. “I’ll teach you a lesson when we go back.”

Lin SuCi tensed up.

A lesson? How was he going to do it? Wait, no, why after suffering a grievance, he still had to be taught a lesson?

Lin SuCi was unwilling. He hugged Yan Boshen, lifting his chin and speaking earnestly, “Boshen, am I no longer your darling?”

Yan Boshen stiffened. He raised his hand, wanting to push Lin SuCi away.

Lin SuCi was not going to let him succeed. He twisted about agilely, like a grasshopper, as he dodged Yan Boshen’s hand. He even asserted, “Other people would never let their kittens suffer a little bit of grievance. It’s always other people’s fault, and their cats are right. As for you, where’s your conscience? I’m your kitten, can’t I enjoy a pet’s favorable treatment?”

Yan Boshen, “… Try harder.”

Lin SuCi grabbed his sleeve tightly, not letting him go, “Tell me, am I your little darling?!”

Not far from the corridor, there were people passing by and looking over. Yan Boshen lifted his sleeves and shielded the willful kitten in his arms, exhaling harshly.

“Yes.” His voice was feeble.

“Since I’m your darling, why aren’t you teaching others a lesson, but teaching me instead?” He took the advantage he gained for granted. He no longer remained domineering, and now nuzzled his face into Yan Boshen’s clothes, looking cute and aggrieved.

Yan Boshen deeply regretted what he had just said. He pushed away the aggrieved cat in his arms, “Fine, I’ll teach others a lesson.”

Lin SuCi’s tail curved up, and he spoke with great reluctance. “Fine, who asked me to be so generous? I’ll forgive you this once.”

Yan Boshen did not want to say anything. His head hurt.

Watching from the side, Zhongli Haiming’s eyes were about to fall out. His eyes widened, and his tongue knotted, pointing at Lin SuCi with a trembling finger. He then looked at the resigned Yan Boshen, a million words in his heart burying him.

On the door were charms. With one glance it was obvious that the room was occupied, and there was no fear that someone would come in and find Cui Hong. Yan Boshen did not dare to quibble with the little thing here, and just brought him and Zhongli Haiming to the atrium first, preparing to attend the feast.

Lin SuCi had fully recovered by them. He shook his limbs out, walking side by side with Zhongli Haiming behind Yan Boshen. He secretly poked at Zhongli Haiming, speaking through telepathy, “Little Senior, don’t tell Eldest Senior anything about that disciple, ok?”

Zhongli Haiming looked at Lin SuCi strangely.

This little junior still looked very composed, studying the scenery around them as though nothing had happened.

“Why?”

Lin SuCi thought about it. He needed a reason that could deter his little senior.

“Of course it’s because I’m afraid Boshen would get jealous after he knows I’ve been nice to that disciple!” Lin SuCi said carelessly.

When their cat became close to another person, the official keeper would definitely get jealous. Despite how Yan Boshen always looked cold and icy, he never allowed anyone else to have a hand in anything to do with him, and arranged everything nicely for him instead.

Even if it was Yan Boshen, if he knew that he had taken the initiative to get close to other people, he would probably also get jealous, right?

Lin SuCi’s eyes curved up, and he was full of self-confidence. Yan Boshen had already admitted that he was his darling, he definitely would not allow that to happen.

This reason, full marks.

Zhongli Haiming’s feet paused. His refined features scrunched up together in a moment, and he seemed to be holding himself back from something.

“… Fine.”

His voice sounded even more reluctant.

Lin SuCi smiled brightly. “Thank you very much, Little Senior. I’ll treat you to dried fish when we go back.”

Zhongli Haiming was expressionless. “If you want to thank me, don’t come looking for me.”

Lin SuCi raised a brow.

At this moment, the clouds surrounding the peak dispersed, and the disciples of Chongyun Sect began leading the guests to the banquet.

The feast was laid out from the inner hall of the main hall all the way out of the atrium. The arrangement was according to the status of the major sects, then the seniority of the people from the sects, and everything went down the row.

Now, Lin SuCi was obedient. Standing being Yan Boshen, he pretended to be twins with Zhongli Haiming. Occasionally, there would be old acquaintances of Cardinal Sect coming over, awkwardly exchanging small talk with yan Boshen. Most of their questions were about the two obedient teenagers dressed like twins.

These people seemed to not have anything else to say. Most of them praised Lin SuCi for being adorable and obedient, and Zhongli Haiming for being polite and quiet. Before they entered the banquet, Lin SuCi could already memorise their compliments.

“Endure it, it’s all like this.” Zhongli Haiming whispered and nudged Lin SuCi. He was not surprised by the situation, having seen it so many times.

Lin SuCi was not annoyed by it as well. From these people, he saw many interesting things.

They clearly were not close to Cardinal Sect, but forced themselves to come make nice with them. Even their tones were distantly polite.

I thought our sect was just some little sect who hasn’t really shown its face around? Why does it look like we actually have some connections?

Lin SuCi blinked, standing behind Yan Boshen, seemingly obediently. However, in his head, he had already dissected and analyzed these people several times.

“Huh?!”

“Little kitten… Senior Uncle!”

Lin SuCi’s ears perked up. He seemed to have heard someone calling him.

Yan Boshen’s small talk ended. He sent away the cultivator in green, turning around to look at Lin SuCi.

Lin SuCi gave him a big smile. “Boshen?”

“Follow me closely, don’t run away.” Yan Boshen tossed an instruction at him.

Lin SuCi immediately forgot all about the voice he heard. He tugged at Yan Boshen’s sleeve, smiling brightly, “Don’t worry, I’ll definitely follow you closely. You won’t be able to shake me off.”

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Chapter 20.2

When the disciples of Chongyun Sect came over to invite everyone into the banquet, they wanted to lead Yan Boshen into the main hall. As for Lin Suci and Zhongli Haiming, they were relegated to the outdoor area in the atrium.

Yan Boshen frowned slightly, looking at Lin SuCi, unable to not worry.

“Don’t worry, I will absolutely…” Before Lin SuCi could finish speaking, Yan Boshen raised his hand and created three spiritual rings around his wrist.

Then he glanced at him coolly.

Lin SuCi swallowed his words back down.

Fine, who asked him to be disobedient just now? He would accept it, accept it.

Shaking the spiritual rings on his arm, he watched as Yan Boshen walked away, still looking unassured. He then took sat down with Zhongli Haiming at their arranged seats.

Around them were also many young disciples. On Lin SuCi’s left was a young girl who could not be out of her teens yet.

When that girl saw Lin SuCi, she covered her lips as she smiled, seeming very friendly.

“I’m a disciple of Luo Yimen, my name is Tang Yinyin. May I know how to address this friend?”

Lin SuCi silently turned his body, revealing Zhongli Haiming next to him.

“We’re from Cardinal Sect. My surname is Zhongli, and this is my junior, his surname is Lin.”

Lin SuCi only gave a smile, expressing his friendliness.

Tang Yinyin exchanged a look with her fellow disciple next to her, then spoke even more gently to Lin SuCi, “This junior seems to be a demon cultivator, and I’ve never seen one before. This junior’s ears are really adorable.”

Hearing this, Lin SuCi silently pulled his tail that had been swaying everywhere back to him.

“Your ears are adorable too.” Lin SuCi returned the praise politely, “Your earrings are very nice too.”

Tang Yinyin touched her earrings shyly. Biting her lip, she was a little embarrassed.

Lin SuCi did not care about so much. As long as she was not going to touch his ears, anything else was fine.

The young girl who was the first to open her mouth was rather shy. Hesitating for quite some time, she only smiled again at Lin SuCi and continued praising him. “The color of this junior’s ears are really very bright, and so furry. They look very sleek and smooth.”

Lin SuCi continued praising her back, “This senior, your hair is very smooth too.”

“Uh…”

The young girl was stuck, and was too embarrassed to go on.

Another young girl next to her leaned over, and openly said, “Little junior, we just think you’re adorable, and would like to touch your ears. Would you allow us to do so?”

Lin SuCi shook his head and answered straightforwardly, “You can’t.”

“Alright,” The girl did not insist. Sitting back with a smile, she poked at the girl next to her. “You can’t touch them. Stop staring, it’s impolite.”

Tang Yinyin blushed with shame.

“Are your ears that attractive?” Zhongli Haiming looked at Lin SuCi’s ears in surprise. He could not help but raise his hand.

Lin SuCi blocked his hand, warning him, “Don’t touch my ears.”

“Even your own senior cannot touch them?” Zhongli Haiming refused to give up, and wanted to press on.

Lin SuCi shook his head. He turned his body to avoid Zhongli Haiming’s sneaky hands, speaking righteously, “My ears can only be touched by Boshen.”

Ears whom the official keeper had yet to touch, how could he let others play with them? Even though Lin SuCi knew that Yan Boshen would not touch his ears, he still dragged his eldest senior out as an excuse.

In the end, he actually did not want anyone to touch them.

Zhongli Haiming’s hand froze. A moment later, he spoke, his tone sounding complicated. “… Eldest Senior and you, your relationship seems really… intimate?”

How could his official keeper not be intimate with him? Lin SuCi was very open about it. “Of course.”

Zhongli Haiming silently took back what he was about to say. He pulled his hand back and was quiet.

All around them were young disciples. Lin SuCi only glanced at them and noticed that none of them were the ones who were playing stones and chatting with them just now. Could they all have high statuses, and were all brought into the main hall?

Puffing his cheeks out, he rested his head between his palms with his elbows on the table. The people around him probably knew each other, and they were whispering non-stop. As for his senior next to him, he was

ignoring him. The young girl on his other side was already exchanging paper cranes with another youth across her, and she was smiling shyly.

How boring.

He sighed.

Gold, dazzling fireworks exploded in the sky. Spiritual energy constantly twisted about in the air.

Zhongli Haiming tugged on Lin SuCi's arm. "Quick, absorb some of the energy. It's high-level spiritual energy, and it's very beneficial to us."

Muddled-headed, Lin SuCi nodded. He shut his eyes and guided the falling spiritual energy around him into his body.

After a while, he opened his eyes to see Zhongli Haiming looking at him with a complex gaze.

"You… Forget it."

He did not know what Zhongli Haiming was going to say, and Zhongli Haiming also did not say it aloud.

However, although he did not say it, Tang Yinyin who was beside Lin SuCi could not hold herself back. She whispered to Lin SuCi, "Senior, could you restrain yourself, and leave a little for us?"

Didn't she just addressed him as junior just now? Lin SuCi was a little baffled, "Huh?"

And that girl next to Tang Yinyin tugged at her, whispering, "Don't say anymore, just forget it."

Lin SuCi was somewhat perplexed.

Seeing that he seemed to have no idea what had just happened, Zhongli Haiming hesitated. In the end, he still poked his arm and whispered to him very quietly, "You just absorbed all the spiritual energy here."

Lin SuCi was taken aback. He immediately said, “It wasn’t me, it’s probably these rings Eldest Senior had given me.”

He pointed at them and spoke to Zhongli Haiming, “This will automatically protect me, maybe it will also automatically devour the spiritual energy.”

This explanation made Zhongli Haiming nod, still not fully understanding it. If it had to do with Yan Boshen, he was slightly more convinced, and looked at the brilliant rings around Lin SuCi’s wrist in awe.

“Eldest Senior is so good to you.”

Lin SuCi immediately ignored the topic from before. He quirked his brow, pleased with himself, “I can’t help it. Who let me be his only little darling?”

Zhongli Haiming seemed like he really wanted to take back the words he had just said. “…”

Not long after the banquet started, Lin SuCi was focusing his attention on eating the fried, crispy fish. A voice drifted to his ear.

“Little Senior Uncle.”

He looked up, but he did not see anyone he recognized.

“Little Senior Uncle, it’s me, Wang Lichen.”

Wang Lichen? Lin SuCi paused, the fish still in his mouth. He looked around, and finally, on the path in the garden outside the atrium, he saw a youth dressed in white waving at him.

Lin SuCi looked down and continued eating his fried fish.

“Little Senior Uncle, come over?”

Lin SuCi picked another piece of crispy fish with his chopsticks without giving a response.

There was so much conflict between him and Mysterious Heart Sect. Who knew if Wang Lichen was trying to deceive him into going over, and there would be someone there ready to ambush him by throwing a burlap sack over his head and beating him up?

He had just undergone a suffering by Cui Hong. This time, Lin SuCi had learnt his lesson. Even when Wang Lichen called till his voice turned hoarse, he was indifferent.

Eating till his belly bulged out, only then did Lin SuCi put his chopsticks down and sighed in satisfaction.

"… You're full now?"

The voice which had been quiet for a long time now rang gloomily in his ear again.

Lin SuCi could not help but admire Wang Lichen's persistence. He thought about it, and spoke to him telepathically, "What do you want?"

"I have something I'll like to ask you. Little Senior, could you please come over?" Wang Lichen's answer came very quickly.

"No." Lin SuCi rejected him straightforwardly.

After a pause, Wang Lichen replied, "Then I'll come over to you."

Lin SuCi was quite curious, exactly what was it that made him so resolute? And he was even coming to look for him, it did not seem like there was any ambush.

He turned his head to Zhongli Haiming. "The son of Mysterious Heart Sect's leader is coming over."

Zhongli Haiming rolled his eyes and continued eating. "Him alone? Just let him come. He's the only one who amounts to anything from Mysterious Heart Sect anyway."

Towards how he referred to him, Lin SuCi nearly burst out laughing.

So he agreed to Wang Lichen's approach.

By then, the banquet in the atrium was nearly at its end. Everyone was toasting and drinking, and many people have already left their seats. The place was somewhat chaotic.

Wang Lichen took advantage of this chaos and sneaked over.

"Little Senior Uncle."

Standing in front of Lin SuCi was Wang Lichen whom he had not seen in a long time. Just as before, he was dressed in the white uniform of Mysterious Heart Sect, with an earnest expression on his face. His eyes, looking at Lin SuCi, had some hidden guilt in them.

Lin SuCi stood up. They headed towards the bushes nearby, somewhat avoiding others.

"Go ahead, why did you keep calling me?"

Wang Lichen hesitated. "… I'll like to ask Little Senior Uncle. Those words you said in Mysterious Heart Sect then, were they true?"

Lin SinCu was still wondering what Wang Lichen was going to say. Unexpectedly, he was still struggling over what happened a few months ago.

Mysterious Heart Sect really was nothing good. However, in the case of Wang Lichen, he really had not done anything bad ever since he met him.

Lin SuCi looked at him solemnly. "They're all true. That sixth one, he was plotting against you, plotting against our sect, and wanted my senior to work for them. They even said something about the ceremony, and about getting the first place?"

Wang Lichen bit his lip and whispered, "After the tournament, we'll hold a grand ceremony for the disciples. The ones who managed to achieve a good rank in the secret realm will also receive great rewards during the

ceremony. Top disciples would get 10000 spiritual gems, a spiritual container, 3 months of resources and first pick of missions."

Lin SuCi clapped his hands together, his eyes sparkling. "How amazing! So rich, so rich!"

Wang Lichen's mind was somewhere else. "… So it's true."

"Don't tell me you didn't believe it?" Lin SuCi raised his brow.

Wang Lichen was silent for a moment. "… The Sixth Senior I know is not someone like this."

"Little Junior Nephew." Lin SuCi had a compassionate expression, "Today, as your Senior Uncle, I'll teach you something about life. One may know a man's face, but it's difficult to know his heart."

He patted Wang Lichen's shoulder, exclaiming, "You're still young, you have a long way to go."

Wang Lichen was in low spirits, but he could not help and objected, "Little Senior Uncle, you're only a few months old. You haven't even reached your first birthday, why are you teaching me about life?"

Lin SuCi looked frank, "Was I right with what I said?"

Wang Lichen who just had a bit of an imposing manner hunched over immediately. "… You were right."

"Enough, if you're done asking, you should quickly leave." Lin SuCi waved his hands, preparing to return to his seat.

"Little Senior Uncle."

Wang Lichen suddenly lowered his voice. "If you're going to the secret realm, be careful of the spiritual cover."

He quietly left after saying that.

Lin SuCi did not understand.

Spiritual cover…

When he returned, the banquet was over. Disciples of various sects were talking loudly, chattering and shouting.

Lin SuCi stretched his neck and waited for a moment, and then he saw Yan Boshen.

In a silverish-grey robe, his sleeves billowing in the wind, Yan Boshen was standing next to a white-haired old man and cupped his hands slightly towards him.

He walked over, his tall figure standing out in the crowd, and was the focus of almost the entire crowd. Next to Lin SuCi were a few girls, and they all stood there with a blushing face, quietly enquiring about his origins.

“Come here.”

Yan Boshen was a few steps away from Lin SuCi when he stopped. He then raised his chin slightly at him.

Lin SuCi bounced over and tugged at his sleeve, smiling brightly. “Boshen Boshen, you’re so good-looking! When you walked over, I thought I saw an immortal!”

Lin SuCi spared no effort in complimenting his eldest senior. His eyes were fixed on him, and his hands itched, yearning to touch him again.

With a glance, Yan Boshen could read the restless heart of the kitten. With offense being the best defense, he wrapped Lin SuCi’s hand within his own palm.

Zhongli Haiming who was one step behind got to see the image of his eldest senior and little junior holding hands tightly together.

Zhongli Haiming’s “Eldest Senior” was stuck in his throat, unable to come out.

When the three of them were back together, the first thing Yan Boshen did was to ask Zhongli Haiming, “Did he run around?”

Zhongli Haiming thought about it. He was next to Lin SuCi and Wang Lichen when they were talking, so it did not count. As such, he shook his head. “No, he was eating the entire time.”

Lin SuCi proudly pointed at his seat. On the table, the pile of fishbones was nearly the size of a mountain.

Seeing this, Yan Boshen knew he definitely did not have the time to run around.

“As for Cui Hong,” Yan Boshen spoke. “Bring her out. Sect Leader Zhao will bring her back to Southern Shuge.”

Zhongli Haiming took the initiative in handling this errand. He patted his chest, “Yes!”

Left behind, Lin SuCi brought Yan Boshen and sat on the long bench where he had been playing with others earlier. In his eyes was curiosity, “Boshen Boshen, why did the sect leader of Chongyun called you out alone?”

Yan Boshen replied indifferently, “To discuss the secret realm.”

“Secret realm…” Lin SuCi muttered, then immediately said, “Wang Lichen came looking for me just now.”

He repeated what Wang Lichen had said, a little puzzled. “He asked me to be careful of the spiritual cover, what does that mean?”

Yan Boshen’s face darkened, and his hand that was holding onto Lin SuCi tightened slightly.

“Oww!” Lin SuCi twisted his hand, pulling it away from Yan Boshen, and looked at him in surprise.

Yan Boshen’s lips tightened, his voice icy. “The spiritual cover is to be used specifically against you.”

“Specifically against me…” Lin SuCi pointed at himself, delighted. “I actually hold such an important position!”

Yan Boshen was speechless. This kitten’s ability at grasping the keypoint was always so amazing.

Soon, Sect Leader Zhao invited Yan Boshen and Lin SuCi into the inner hall.

The tables and chairs for the banquet had already been packed away. Zhongli Haiming was there with the tied-up Cui Hong, and was narrating the whole incident to Sect Leader Zhao.

When Yan Boshen and Lin SuCi stepped across the threshold, Cui Hong shrank very obviously. Her bones looked like they were about to deform, and the spiritual rings around her seemed to tighten after noticing that their master was present.

“Sect Leader Zhao.”

Yan Boshen brought Lin SuCi along and cupped his hands at the old man.

Lin SuCi copied his actions.

Sect Leader Zhao’s expression was not very good. “There’s actually such a shameless person on my Chongyun Sect’s territory! Southern Shuge is completely not giving me any face at all.”

Cui Hong whimpered, but was unable to say a word.

“Are the people from Southern Shuge here yet?”

Coming in was a disciple of Chongyun. He ran over in a hurry, cupping his hands at Sect Leader Zhao. “Sect Leader! The disciples from Southern Shuge have led some younger disciples and trespassed into the forbidden area, disturbing the beast! Now, Li Wen is awake, and it’s on a murderous rampage!”

Sect Leader Zhao’s face changed. “What?!”

Lin SuCi’s jaw dropped, amazed by these youths.

This was the first time he had seen people sought death so eagerly.

“How do you know they’re disciples from Southern Shuge?” Sect Leader Zhao frowned.

The disciple was anxious. “Because I stopped them, but the Southern Shuge disciples acted tyrannically. They tore a crack open in the seal and tossed their sect’s disciple, someone called Bai Qingkong, in it!”

Bai Qingkong?!

Lin SuCi’s mouth opened wider, and his green eyes narrowed into lines.

In a twinkling of an eye, Yan Boshen shot a sharp look at Lin SuCi.

Chills suddenly ran down Lin SuCi’s spine.

He looked up, and their eyes met. Lin SuCi suddenly had an indescribable guilt welling up within him.

“… Bai—Qing—Kong.”

Yan Boshen’s deep voice pronounced this name slowly, every word crisp and clear. The corner of his lips curved a little, and towards Lin SuCi who clearly looked nervous after hearing the name, he asked, “Do you want to go see him?”

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Chapter 20:

Linsu Porcelain is not familiar with this natural body phenomenon, so the knowledge of this is what he learned from books and videos. .

He had been lying in the hospital for many years, and his body was weak and there was almost no natural reaction. In this life, he suddenly reacted and told him to panic.

The only person he relies on right now happens to be in front of him. Lin Su porcelain can be wronged, and even throw the problem directly to the feast.

The feast was deeply used for a while to reflect what Lin Suzhen said. He was full of violent temperament, and it became awkward. If you look closely, there are two stunned surprises.

Lin Su Porcelain leaned in the deep cherish of the banquet, his eyes were burnt with water, and a layer of cockroaches covered him with clear cockroaches, red cheeks and tiny sluts.

The banquet was deeply breathed.

"...where else is it?"

Lin Su porcelain passivated his head for a long time, licking his lips and feeling the body carefully, half a ring, he frowned and said: "The body is hot and panic."

In that glass of wine, I don’t know what kind of thing Cui Hong had in the end, a small cup, and forced him into this.

Lin Su Porcelain hangs down, reminding him of his discomfort. When he goes out, he can return this pain.

Feast cypresses deeply support Lin Su porcelain. The young boy has already been soft and has no bones. He is close to him, his body is hot and

violent, and his eyes are reddish.

Lin Su-Chen stumbled under the banquet of the banquet, and rolled onto a low bed that was settled in the room. His whole body shrank into a group, trying to use his body's strength to weaken the excitement there, but it was completely unruly. Grinding your legs in bed.

As soon as the banquet was lifted, she saw the Linsu porcelain that rolled over the bed. He was slightly stagnation.

"It's so uncomfortable..." Lin Su porcelain's forehead continued to ooze sweat. After a while, his cheeks were already sweaty, and the sweat was on the eyelashes. He looked up at the feast. Deep, it is like a tearful grievance.

Lin Su Porcelain, who has never experienced such a shackle, has long been fascinated by the excitement of his body. He is clumsy. He doesn’t even know how to appease himself. He only tells himself about the feast. Uncomfortable.

Feast bai closed closed, and then raised his hand and pressed Lin Su porcelain, which was trying to roll, whispered: "Forbearance."

In the palm of his shoulders with Lin Su porcelain's shoulders, a frosty aura suddenly emerged, and the skin of Lin Su porcelain was drilled into his body, like a disobedient bow, slamming in Lin Su porcelain's texture. The lower blood is driving away from burning.

Lin Su Porcelain squinted and gave a patience low.

The body trembled in the extreme heat and extreme cold, his hot body was forced to cool down, and even robbed his original body temperature. In a short time, Lin Su porcelain was almost zero temperature of frost.

Lin Su porcelain barely grabbed the wrist of the feast, and said: "...you want, kill me..."

Excitement is not exciting, even squatting, but the sequelae of the body is too serious, and there is no overbearing that has been forced to repress, so

that his body has some trepidation of control.

The feast was deep, and he licked his lips and whispered: "Is not comfortable?"

It was uncomfortable, Lin Su porcelain was almost stimulated and rolled his eyes.

He was somewhat inaccurate, and the feast was not deliberately playing him.

"You try..." Lin Su porcelain is still squatting, but he is stubborn. "I will pick you up here, and then play a piece of ice to play?"

Feast bai: "..."

When is this little guy not to be a man?

He took back the cold and re-squeezed a cockroach.

Lin Su porcelain was rescued in the middle of the cold and hot days.

The previous Zhong Lie also gave him a clear heart, but it was like a itch in the boots, no half-effect. The feast of the banquet was deep, and Lin Su porcelain was completely shrouded, dispelling all the external stimuli on him.

Lin Su porcelain hit a chill, squinting and slowly calming down.

Everything in his body has disappeared. At this moment, he is self-disciplined and dedicated to showing the tenderness that a young child should have for a few months.

Lin Su porcelain slowly opened his eyes. He took a long sigh of relief and looked tiredly at the feast.

"how is it?"

Lin Su porcelain grievances: "You really want to kill me."

Banquet is deeply incomprehensible.

After the discomfort of the body, it was a heavy tiredness. Lin Su porcelain insisted on holding the arm of the banquet, and slowly sat down.

"You obviously can clear the heart directly, but also use the cold to bully me!" Lin Su porcelain complained.

Feast bai supported the young boy who was still weak in his arms. Under his question, the banquet sneaked his lips and opened his mouth, but there was no way to explain it.

He used to use the cold to suppress everything in the body. He didn't have much time to think about it. Seeing the situation of Lin Su porcelain, the first reaction was to suppress the cold.

Then Lin Su porcelain was too weak to accept this simple and rude way, but he was tortured in his hands.

The feast can't defend itself, and the 'sex" defaults.

"Bai Shen, I still looked at you, you are such a person, even my little **** in the suffering can sigh!" Lin Su porcelain took advantage of it, but it was incredible. . When he sat for a while, his body gradually slowed down, and the justice was so loudly accused of the bad behavior of the feast.

The feast bai coughed and coughed, and the subject was transferred without a trace: "Who gave you the medicine, do you know people?"

Lin Su Porcelain was easily deflected by this topic, immediately widened his eyes and licked his teeth: "I want to buy me as a stove!"

The feast bai has a deep face and a sinking color.

He had been in a hurry before, and he did not see the people in the house. I don’t know. The woman was so courageous and dared to act so arrogantly in other people’s territory.

Lin Su porcelain's eyeball turned and added: "She doesn't seem to be a serious person. The disciple of their martial art said that she went with a few good-looking boys."

Feast bai heard it, and there was a glimmer of light in his eyes.

Lin Su porcelain helped him get up, took two steps, and the strength of his body gradually came back, but there was no helplessness that was just completely powerless.

In the other people's territory to make this happen, if it is a big trouble, it will certainly be able to hold Cui Hong this female devil, and Minnan will lose such a big face, even if she goes back, I am afraid there is no good fruit. In this way, it can be regarded as the side of the white emptiness to humiliate his object in the early stage.

Lin Su porcelain thought so, he quietly said to the feast of the feast: "The cypress is deep, the person who bullies me, do you want to give her..." to the Chongyun faction?

Who knows that he hasn't finished yet, and the banquet sings gently to "touch" his head, faintly said: "I have my own arrangements."

As a result, Lin Su porcelain is relieved.

The heads of the previous Chongyun faction have invited the banquet to go to talk alone, but I am afraid that they are also acquainted. It is sure to let Cui Hong give a good lesson.

Lin Su Porcelain "Lu" had a smile, and his heart outlined the tragic consequences of Cui Hong.

Lin Su porcelain rested, and the body has recovered almost. The previous swaying 'swing" did not exist, and the one that made him feel sad was over, and Lin Su porcelain was a good cat.

There is not much movement here, at least not yet.

Lin Su Porcelain rested, and went out with the feast baibai, and the outside of the door, Cui Hong, who was still shackled by the spirit ring, squatted on the ground and refused to 'show" his face. And Zhong Lie sings the hand to pinch the symbol, and is doing his duty to stay with her.

"Master, the younger brother is okay?" Zhong Liyi asked when they saw them and immediately asked.

Feast of the banquet: "No problem."

Zhong Lie sighed with a sigh of relief and squinted his face: "I blame your mouth, and the things that strangers bring are also dare to eat."

Lin Su porcelain refused to back the pot and decisively gave the pot to others: "I blame me for being too naive and too kind, misunderstanding the danger of 'sex"."

Zhong Lie Ming: "..."

When he encountered such a thing, he refused to accept it. Zhong Lie was really convinced of his younger brother.

Lin Su porcelain was at the top of the house, sweeping his eyes on the shivering Cui Hong, rubbing his chin: "What have you just said, how can you bully me?"

Cui Hong, who is kneeling on the ground, still squats on the spirit ring, whispering in the air: "I am wrong, good brother, and let me go this time. Let your brother release me, I am going to repair it."

Lin Su porcelain raised an eyebrow and went to see the feast.

This circle of spirituality, can you still **** the other's spiritual power? Otherwise, how can Cui Hong be served soft, afraid to fall into repair.

Feast Baishen did not look at Lin Su porcelain, but looked at Cui Hong on the ground. The indifference in his eyes was like watching the lowest ants.

The circle of the spirit continued to tighten, and the bones of Cui Hong’s bones were squeaky, but I don’t know why, Cui Hong’s pain was about to roll, but no sound came out.

Lin Su porcelain listened to the crisp sound of the fried beans, shrinking the neck.

The means of his own master brother is still quite scary.

But the one on the ground is not worthy of sympathy. Lin Su porcelain even raised his hand quietly and patted it without making a sound.

"What should I do now, send people to the Chongyun faction?" Zhong Lie asked the feast.

Feast cypress faintly said: "No hurry, wait for the end of the birthday banquet."

He raised his hand and once again cast an aura on Cui Hong.

The two-layer circle alternately covers Cui Hong's body. In a short time, the red-skirt girl lying on the ground is already intolerable.

"Put her into the house, the next one is forbidden, wait for us to come back and do the disposal."

Zhong Lie Ming immediately said: "Yes!"

He rudely dragged Cui Hong, who was silently dry on the floor, into the house. Lili Soso locked the door, and a few of them went up and took a ban.

Temporarily detained the murderer, and the banquet sneaked into the Linsu porcelain with a hint of pressure.

"Explain now, how are you stared at her again?"

Lin Su Porcelain immediately swears: "I didn't take the initiative to provoke her! I can't hide her too late!"

"This is a coincidence..."

Lin Su Porcelain thought about it, and it was euphemistic to simplify the incident that happened to become a coincidence.

"I see them bullying people. The disciple looks as old as the younger brother. It is still so thin. Some people can't bear it, they want to help him. Who knows that his sister is this terrible woman!"

Lin Su porcelain directly wiped out the existence of Bai Qingkong, and the existence of the background board was included in this matter. This incident has nothing to do with Bai Qingkong. At most, because of him, Lin Su porcelain has no defense. The source is still in Cui Hong.

Feast bai listened to the passing of the matter and silently looked at Lin Su porcelain: "Go back and pick you up."

Lin Su porcelain is tight.

pack? How to pack him? No, why is he still wronged and tidy?

Lin Su porcelain was unwilling, and his arm was holding a feast, and he raised his face and said seriously: "Bai Shen, I am not your apex?"

Feast bai was deep and stiff, raising his hand and trying to push Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain did not give him the shackles. Twisting and twisting is as flexible as squatting, while evading the hands of the banquet, and voicing the words: "The cats of other people are not grievances. What are others? The fault is that the cats in your own home are right. You, your conscience, can you enjoy your favorite treatment as your cat?"

Banquet: "...you are almost a little."

Lin Su Porcelain clutched his sleeves and did not hesitate: "You said, I am not your darling baby!"

Not far from the gallery, people who passed by heard the sound of looking up. The banquet swayed up the sleeves and covered the scorpion in his arms. He took a deep breath.

"Yes." His voice was weak and weak.

"Since I am your apex, why don't you pick up others to clean up?" Lin Su porcelain got cheap and sold, and just got a strong face, his face sipping a banquet, and he was wronged into a cabbage.

Banquet deeply regretted what she had just said, and raised her hand to push the grievance cat in her arms: "Well, pack others."

Lin Su porcelain tail is awkward, stubborn and strong: "Well, whoever makes me generous, forgive you this time."

Feast bai did not want to say, headache.

On the side of the scene, I watched the clock from the eyes of the , , ,

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and needed a reason to shock the younger brother.

"Of course, because I am afraid of the good of the comrades, let Bai Shen know, he tastes!" Lin Su porcelain shouted.

When the cat goes to get close to others, the owner will taste it. Don't look at the banquet, the appearance of a cold, cold, and cold, and everything about him is not a fake hand, and everything is given to him.

Even if it is a feast, if you know that he is going to get close to others, he will also eat it.

Lin Su porcelain eyebrows are bent and full of confidence. The banquet confessed that he was his sharp heart and certainly would not allow it.

This reason, full marks.

Zhong Li's footsteps, his delicate facial features slowly wrinkled in a short time, as if to endure the distortion of what.

"……it is good."

His voice is even more stubborn.

Lin Su porcelain smiled and said: "Thank you for your brother-in-law, go back and ask you to eat small fish."

Zhong Lie no expression: "Thank me, don't come to me."

Lin Su porcelain raised an eyebrow.

At this time, the clouds at the peaks disappeared, and the disciples of the Chongyun School began to attract guests.

From the inner hall of the main hall, all the way to the outside of the atrium. From the status of the major sects, to the identity of the sent people, a long list of arrangements.

Lin Su Porcelain is quite well-behaved at this moment. Standing behind the banquet and the bells and bells, there are twins. Occasionally, some old acquaintances from the square door come to say hello, and the feast and the feast are deep and cold. More topics are placed. They are the well-behaved teenagers dressed in pairs of Gemini.

These people have nothing to boast about. The whole process is that Quarlin Sue is so cute and lovely. Zhong Li is very polite and quiet. He has not yet entered the seats. Lin Su porcelain has quickly turned down the praises of these people.

"Resist, it's all like this." Zhong Lui, who is already eccentric about this scene, quietly slammed Yu Linsu porcelain and whispered.

Lin Su porcelain did not feel annoyed, but from these people, I saw a lot of interesting places.

It seems that the relationship with the Sifangmen is not close, but it is still forcing himself to brush his face in front of them. Even the words are all strange and polite.

Isn't the teacher's door a small martial art that doesn't have a "face"? How do you look, and some networks?

Lin Su porcelain squinted, it seems that Yushun stood behind the banquet, but in the heart, these people have been analyzed and analyzed several times.

"what?!"

"Kit... Uncle!"

Lin Su porcelain ears shook, as if he heard who was calling him.

The banquet and the end of the cold, and sent away the green robe Taoist, turned to look at Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain gave him a big smile on his face: "Bai Shen?"

"Follow me, don't run." Yanbai faintly lost the next sentence.

Lin Suzhen suddenly threw the previously heard voice into the clouds, poked the sleeves of the banquet, and smiled and said: "Reassure, I will definitely follow you, I can't open it."

When the disciples of the Chongyun School came to the table, they took the feast and went to the main hall. The position of Lin Su porcelain and Zhong Lie was in the atrium of the atrium.

The banquet was slightly frowning, and she looked at Linsu porcelain quite uncomfortably.

"Reassured, I am absolutely..." Lin Su porcelain's voice did not fall, the feast bai shou raised his hand, and gave him three auras of light on his wrist.

Then I gave him a cool look.

Lin Su porcelain took the words back.

Ok, who made him just disobedient. I recognized it.

Lin Su porcelain glared at the aura of the arm, and watched the banquet, and the singer was quite unwilling to leave, and sat down with the arrangement of Zhong Lie.

The young and famous disciple who settled here, sitting on the left side of Lin Su porcelain, is a young girl who is only a teenager.

The girl’s eyes fell on Lin Su porcelain, her lips smirked and her attitude was very friendly.

"I am a disciple of Luo Yimen, Tang Yinyin. How does this Taoist friend call it?"

Lin Su porcelain silently opened his side, 'showing out" the bell on his side.

"Sifang Gate, in the next name, the clock is separated, this is my younger brother, surnamed Lin."

Lin Su porcelain only attached a smile that represents the friendliness of the dew.

Tang Yinyin exchanged a look with the sisters on the side of the body, and said to Lin Suzhou more gently: "This younger brother seems to be a demon repair, but I have never seen it. The younger brother's ears are so cute."

When Lin Su porcelain heard this, he silently collected the tail that had just been shaken everywhere.

"Your ears are also cute." Lin Su porcelain is still in the air, and the guests are eager to boast back. "Your earrings are also beautiful."

Tang Yinyin was shy and "touched" and touched his earrings and licked his lips. Some of them were embarrassed.

Lin Su porcelain does not care so much, as long as she does not want to "touch" his ears, anything can be said.

The young girl who was the first to open her face was very thin. After a long time of squatting, she only smiled at Linsu Porcelain and continued to boast: "The younger brother’s ear color is really bright, "hairy" is velvety, looks good. slip."

Lin Su Porcelain continued to boast: "This sister is also smooth in your hair."

"Uh……"

The girl is stuck, and I don’t mean to continue.

The other **** her side leaned over and said, "The younger brother, we are just watching you cute. I want to "touch" and "touch" your ears. Can you see it?"

Lin Su porcelain shook his head and said: "No."

"Okay." The girl did not ask for it. She sat back with a smile and licked the **** the side. "I can't touch it. Don't stare at it, it's rude."

Tang Yin Yin was shy and blushing.

"Your ears are so attractive?" Zhong Lie screamed at the ear of Lin Su porcelain and couldn't help but raise his hand.

Lin Su porcelain was blocked and warned: "No "touch"."

"Is my brother not giving "touch"?" Zhong Lie sings and does not give up, but to continue.

Lin Su porcelain shook his head, sideways to avoid the hand that sneaked away from the bell, Yizheng said: "My ears only give the cypress deep "touch."

The owner has no "touched" ears, how can he let others play? Lin Su porcelain even knows that the banquet will not move his ears, or pull the master out to be a shield.

After all, he actually didn't want to let him touch it.

Zhong Lie’s hand was a stiff, half-sounding, and his tone was complicated: “...you and the master, the relationship is really...intimate?”

Can the owner be intimate? Lin Su porcelain is very square: "That's not right."

Zhong Lie whispered back to the words he wanted to say, and he recovered his hand as quiet as a chicken.

Here are the young disciples, Lin Su porcelain only glanced, and found that they did not see the gossip with them before the stone chat. Isn't the identity high and being brought into the infield?

He held the plaque on the little ones, and the people around him probably knew and whispered. And one of his brothers on the side did not pay attention to him. Another girl, already a paper crane with a teenager in the opposite, was shy and shy.

boring.

He sighed.

The sky blasted a gorgeous fireworks of gold "color" streamer, and the air in the air twisted and fluctuated.

Lin Su Porcelain was smashed by the bell and smashed his arm: "Get some quickly. These are high-level spiritual powers, which are good for us."

Lin Su Porcelain knows the dagger, and the closed-mouth guides the aura that falls on his side.

Half-sounding, he opened his eyes and looked at the complicated eyes of the bell.

"You... forget it."

I don't know what Zhong Lie wanted to say, but I swallowed it back.

But he did not say that the Lin Yinyin on the side of Lin Su porcelain could not hold back. He whispered to Lin Suzhuo: "Senior brother, can you restrain yourself a little, leave us some corners?"

Didn't you still call his younger brother? Lin Su porcelain is a bit strange: "Well?"

The **** the side of Tang Yin’s side yelled at her and whispered: “Don’t say it, forget it.”

Lin Su porcelain is somewhat puzzled.

Seeing him as if he didn't know what happened, Zhong Yiyu hesitated, or licked his arm, and said in a super low voice: "You just took this aura out."

Lin Su porcelain, immediately said: "Not me, it should be the circle given by the master."

He pointed to this pair of bells and screams: "This will actively protect people, and may also take the initiative to swallow aura."

This explanation made Zhong Yiqiu seem to understand and nodded. Regarding the feast of the banquet, he was still more convinced, looking at the rings of Lin Su porcelain wrists with a full of aura.

"Master is very kind to you."

Lin Su Porcelain immediately put aside the topic just now, and the eyebrows "hairs" pick one, and they are happy: "No way, who makes me his only careful tip."

Zhong Lie Ming seems to want to eat back what he just said: "..."

When the banquet was opened for a long time, Lin Su porcelain was concentrating on the fried crispy fish, and a voice came from the ear.

"Little teacher."

He heard his voice rise and he did not see anyone who knew him in the field of vision.

"Little teacher, I am, look at pear Chen."

Looking at pear? Lin Su porcelain bites the fish and squats it. He looks around and finally sees the boy in white in the flower path outside the atrium, waving his hand to him.

Lin Su porcelain bowed his head and continued to eat small fish.

"Little teacher, come over."

Lin Su porcelain used a chopstick to clip a piece of crispy fish, and did not respond.

There are a lot of beams in the middle of him and Xuan Xinmen. Who knows if Wang Lichen is cheating on him, and then looking for someone to ambush, set him a sack to beat him?

Just after eating a loss at Cui Hong, Lin Su Porcelain learned this time, letting Wang Pear Chen shouted like a broken scorpion, and was indifferent.

Lin Su, who had a round belly, slowly put down the chopsticks and sighed with a sigh of relief.

"……I am full?"

The sound that stopped for a long time without shouting the soul sounded in his ear.

Lin Su porcelain admire the persistence of Pear Chen. He thought about it and passed it on to the past: "What do you have?"

"I have something to ask you, Xiaoshishu, come over, okay?" Wang Lichen answered quickly.

"Not good." Lin Su porcelain refused to be crisp and neat.

After a pause, Wang Lichen overtook another voice: "I will come over to you."

Lin Su porcelain is curious, what is it that makes him so determined? And come over to find him, afraid that there is no ambush.

He yelled at the side of the clock and said: "The son of Xuan Xinmen’s head is coming over."

Zhong Lie sings and turns a blind eye and continues to eat without listening: "Only he? Let him come. He is the only person in Xuan Xinmen."

Lin Su porcelain almost laughed at the only one who said this.

He also agreed to the proximity of Wang Lichen.

At this time, the banquet in the atrium was almost finished. Everyone was toasting and drinking. Many people left their seats and they were disorganized.

Looking at the pear and looking at it, he came over quietly.

"Little teacher."

Standing in front of Lin Su Porcelain is a long-awaited look. As usual, he wore a white dress with a mysterious heart, with a look of sincerity, looking at Lin Su porcelain's eyes, some faint apologies.

Lin Suzhou got up and stood with him to the position of the bushes next to the trees, avoiding people.

"Say, always shouting at me?"

Wang Lichen hesitated: "...I want to ask Xiao Shishu, when you were in Xuan Xinmen, what did you say, is it true?"

Lin Su Porcelain still wants to say what Pear Chen wants to say. He did not expect that he was still struggling with things a few months ago.

Xuan Xinmen is really not a good thing, but I hope that after I know it, I have not done anything bad.

Lin Su porcelain looked at him, but it was serious: "It is true. That line six, calculated you, calculated our division, I thought of letting my brother give them life. Also said, what ceremony, the first place ""

Looking at the pear and licking his lips, whispered: "After picking up the flowers and flying leaves, we will hold a disciple's ceremony, and there will be a good place in the secret. In the ceremony, we will also win the first prize, rewarding Lingshi 10,000, gathering One of the basins, three months after the resources of the mountains, the priority of the disciples."

Lin Su porcelain patted the slap, his eyes flashed: "It's amazing! There is money and money!"

Wang Lichen was stunned: "...it was true."

"You will not always believe it?" Lin Su porcelain raised an eyebrow.

Wang Lichen was silent for a moment: "...the six brothers I know, not such people."

"Small teacher is awkward." Lin Su porcelain looked compassionate. "Today's uncle, I will teach you a human reason: painting tiger skin is difficult to draw bones, knowing people knowing what to do."

He patted the shoulder of Pear Chen and said: "You are still young, learn more."

When Wang Lichen was in a low mood, he couldn’t help but refute: "You are only a few months old, you are not yet full, how can you teach me the truth?"

Lin Su Porcelain has a slap in the face: "Is that right?"

Wang Li, who had just had an imposing manner, instantly stumbled: "...right."

"Okay, let's go after the question is over." Lin Su porcelain waved his hand and prepared to return to his seat.

"Little teacher."

Wang Li Chen suddenly whispered: "If you go to the secret, pay attention to catching the spirit cover."

After saying this, he quietly left from the other side.

Lin Su porcelain is somewhat puzzled.

Capture hood...

When he went back, the banquet was scattered, and the disciples of the various sects who were accompanied by him were talking loudly and

arrogantly.

Lin Su porcelain stretched his neck and waited for a while, and saw the feast.

He went straight to the silver-colored "color", wide-sleeved robes, hunting, and standing on the side of a white-haired old man, and he shook his hand slightly.

He walked step by step, and the tall man excelled in the crowd, almost the focus of everyone. Lin Su, a few girls standing on the side of the porcelain, were blushing in the face, asking him about his origin.

"come."

The banquet was standing a few steps in front of Linsu porcelain and stopped moving. Lifted his chin slightly toward him.

Lin Su Porcelain ran over, grabbed his sleeve and smiled: "The cypress is deep and deep, you look so good! When I came over, I thought I saw the immortal!"

Lin Su porcelain spared no effort to praise his master brother. The eyes stared straight at him, his hands tickle, and he wanted to go up and touch it again.

Feast Bai looked at the heart of the kitten's instincts at first glance, first to be strong, and put Lin Su porcelain's hand into his palm.

After the next step, Zhong Li’s singer saw a scene in which his master and his younger brother held their hands tightly.

Zhong Yi’s ‘Master Brother’ was not in the mouth and was not shouted out.

The three brothers of the division and the brothers joined together. The first thing about the feast was to ask Zhong Li to sing: "He didn't run?"

Zhong Lie wanted to think about it. Lin Su porcelain and Wang Lichen spoke, but he was not by his side. He shook his head: "No, he ate a full

game."

Lin Su porcelain proudly pointed to the position he had just sat on. On a small scale, the fish bones had to be piled up into mountains.

Feast Baishen only looked at it this way, and knew that he certainly had no time to run.

"Cui Hong's business," said Yan Baishen. "Take her out and hand it over to Zhao Nanmen."

The errands were taken away from the singer and patted the chest: "Yes!"

The Linsu Porcelain left with a banquet and a bench seated in front of him when he was playing with people. His eyes sparkled with curiosity: "The depth of the cypress is deep, why is the head of Chongyun sent you alone?"

Feast cypress faintly said: "Consult the secrets."

"Mystery..." Lin Su porcelain muttered a sentence and immediately said, "I just came to see me."

He repeated the words that Wang Lichen said, and he was puzzled: "What does he mean by letting me carefully catch the hood?"

The banquet cypressed his face with a deep color and slammed the hand of Lin Su porcelain.

"Hey pain!" Lin Su porcelain twisted his hand, from the feast of the cypress deep palms | out, surprised to see the feast.

The feast bai has deep lips and cold ice: "The hood is specially designed to deal with you."

"Specially deal with me..." Lin Su porcelain pointed to himself, hizizi, "I used to be such a big face!"

The feast is so deep and speechless. This cat is so powerful that it has always been amazing.

After a short time, Zhao Zhangmen invited the banquet Baishen and Lin Su porcelain into the inner hall.

In the middle of the hall where the banquet has been completely removed, Zhong Li has already been huddled with Cui Hong, who is shrinking into a group, and is telling the story of Zhao’s door in an orderly manner.

When Feast Bai Shen and Lin Su Porcelain stepped into the threshold, it was obvious that Cui Hong had shrunk, and her bones were deformed quickly. The body circle covered by the body felt the presence of the master, and the activity increased by a few points.

"Zhao Zhangmen."

The banquet cypresses with Lin Su porcelain arched the old man.

Lin Su porcelain has a model.

Zhao’s face is not very good. “In my Chongyun faction, there are people who don’t know how to be shameful! This is not to give me face.”

Cui Hong is screaming, but can't say a word.

"Is there someone from Minnan?"

Outside, a Chongyun disciple came in and rushed in and rushed in. He shook hands at Zhao’s head: “Head! The disciple who came to Nannan, with some young disciples, smashed the ground and disturbed the beast. Now I am awake and I am killing!"

Zhao Zhangmen's face "color" changed: "What?!"

Lin Su porcelain opened his mouth, and his heart was full of conviction for these teenagers.

He was rushing to death, and he was the first time he saw it.

"How do you know that it is the person brought by the disciples of Minnan?" Zhao Zhaomei frowned slightly.

The disciple panicked and said: "Because the disciples have blocked it, the disciples can be arrogant and arrogant. They just tear open a seam and throw the disciples under the same door, a man named Bai Qingkong, into it!"

White clear sky? !

Lin Su Porcelain opened his mouth, and the green carp erected a line.

Between the electric and the flint, the feast of the banquet is as sharp as the tip of the knife, and stabbed the Linsu porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain's back suddenly cool.

He carried the shackles, and the deep sigh of the banquet, the relative moments of the four eyes, Lin Su porcelain actually had an indescribable sense of guilty conscience.

"...white - sunny - empty."

The deep and deep voice of the banquet slowly recited the name, and each word was clearly defined. The corner of his mouth slowly evoked a touch of curvature. Lin Su porcelain, who was nervous after hearing the three words of white clear sky, softly whispered: "Want to see him?"

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Chapter 21.1

When Lin SuCi met Yan Boshen's seemingly placid gaze, he felt a sense of guilt and awkwardness as though he had been caught doing something behind his back.

Previously he had unintentionally mentioned Bai Qingkong's name a few times. There was once he said it in front of Yan Boshen, but Yan Boshen did not have any reaction then. It turned out he did remember this name though.

Lin SuCi even wanted to confidently ask who Bai Qingkong was. Just as he prepared himself and was about to open his mouth, he saw the curl to Yan Boshen's mouth.

He was angry.

Lin SuCi realized this problem.

He quickly swallowed back his deceitful words, silently raising his face and smiled at Yan Boshen. Blinking his big eyes frantically, he spoke shamelessly, "I'll listen to the eldest senior. I'll only go if you're going."

Yan Boshen did not even look at Lin SuCi. He turned away, and spoke quietly to Sect Leader Zhao of Chongyun Sect.

Color had returned to the sect leader's face. He glanced at the still struggling Cui Hong in disgust. "Immediately send someone to invite the sect leader of Southern Shuge here! Let him come and take a look at his group of arrogant disciples!"

The disciples of another sect had trespassed into their prohibited territory and disturbed their ancient beast. If any mishaps occurred, and lives were lost, the Chongyun Sect Leader did not know who to settle this account with.

His face flushed with anger, the sect leader rose on his sword. Behind him followed many of his elite disciples. Yan Boshen pulled Lin SuCi over to him, following the Chongyun Sect Leader closely.

Lin SuCi clutched tightly at Yan Boshen’s sleeves. In a blink of an eye, they swiftly made their way through the hills, arriving at the prohibited land that was seething with spiritual energy.

Lin SuCi descended from the sword. He suddenly paused and tugged at Yan Boshen. “Little Senior… Where is he?”

Yan Boshen replied calmly after a moment, “I left him behind to watch over Cui Hong.”

Lin SuCi nodded, not really understanding it.

There were many disciples of other sects in the area. Most of them were older and were anxiously gathered outside the zone, constantly questioning the Chongyun Sect disciples who were standing there on guard.

Lin SuCi saw that pair of female disciples who were sitting next to him at the banquet. They were wringing their hands, their tears dripping down their faces, and were continuously begging that Chongyun Sect disciple, “Please let me go in, my younger brother is inside.”

“No, the beast has woken up, and is out of its mind. The more people there are inside, the higher the number injured.”

The Chongyun Sect disciple looked very dignified, and refused Tang Yinyin’s plea straightforwardly.

The helpless pair could only weep and wipe their tears.

Lin SuCi quietly approached the border of the prohibited zone.

There was a gigantic pit in that broad expanse, and it was surrounded by eight extremely tall pillars. Eight gold, shiny chains extended into the pit, trapping the humongous monster within.

That was a giant beast, its arms and legs wrapped by the gold chains. Its body was covered with glittering scales, and one of the horns on its head was broken. Its scarlet red pupil was dull and listless, looking like an out-of-control puppet. It had no emotions, no targets and no soul.

Bloodlust could be seen in those huge scarlet pupils. With savagery and violence, it emitted an earth-shaking roar.

Trembles ran through the mountain continuously, and the ground could not stop shaking. Lin SuCi nearly stumbled and fell, but fortunately for him, Yan Boshen reacted quickly and caught him around his waist.

Some of the people next to them were not so lucky. On the ground were several disciples who had fallen. Clinging tightly to the ground due to the vibrations, they were unable to get up.

Lin SuCi gripped Yan Boshen’s clothes tightly. The moment he steadied himself, his eyes widened.

Separated by just a barrier, on one side was the earth, and the other, hell.

Beyond the pit lay many young disciples on the ground. They were the youths who had surrounded Lin SuCi and Zhongli Haiming earlier as they played stones together.

Some were bleeding from all seven of the orifices on their heads, some were wheezing like broken bellows, and some were soaked with blood, convulsing on the ground. With blood oozing out of their mouths, they were feebly mouthing 'save me”.

Lin SuCi could not bear to look straight at the scene.

The tragic image of the previously energetic teenagers was too much to accept. He had clearly already brought Bai Qingkong away, and if they had changed the topic, they could have avoided this tragedy.

However, they insisted on taking this risk, rushing to seek their deaths.

Lin SuCi looked down, his face paling.

The next moment, Yan Boshen’s palm covered his eyes, cutting off the scarlet hell in front of him.

“Don’t look.”

He said in a low voice.

Lin SuCi blinked, his eyelashes fluttering slightly against Yan Boshen's palm.

He bit his lip and caught Yan Boshen's wrist. "It's fine, I won't look at them."

After a pause, Lin SuCi heard Yan Boshen speaking coolly. "Mn. You want to look at Bai Qingkong."

Lin SuCi's eyes rounded. Yan Boshen pulled his hand back very quickly. With a twist of his wrist, he broke away from Lin SuCi's hold. Yan Boshen looked straight into the prohibited zone, not even giving Lin SuCi a glance.

Lin SuCi rubbed his nose, and Yan Boshen's words could be considered a reminder. Lin SuCi looked around him. Under the command of their sect leader, the Chongyun Sect disciples had formed into elite groups and ran into the prohibited zone. On their swords, they cast their charms, and amidst the sparks, an explosion occurred.

"Bai Qingkong…" Lin SuCi's eyes swept around the surroundings. Finally, at the edge of the pit in the dense patch of grass, he saw a grey-robed figure huddling in a corner, unconscious. Lin SuCi clicked his tongue, grabbing at his hair before quietly explaining to Yan Boshen, "Actually, I've seen him in my dream. At first, I had thought that he was only fictional, and didn't exist. Today, I discovered that there really was someone like this, and I was very surprised."

His previous life was a dream, and Bai Qingkong was a fictional character in a novel. He gave himself a hundred marks for his explanation, finding no issues with it. Lin SuCi believed in his explanation, and spoke with seemingly seriousness, "So it turns out that a person in your dream can actually appear in reality."

Yan Boshen raised his brow. "This explanation isn't bad."

Lin SuCi chortled.

Finally managing to gloss over the situation with his official keeper, Lin SuCi focused his entire attention on the battle in front of him.

He bit his finger, watching nervously as the Chongyun disciples steadily formed an array, attacking the trapped beast in waves. They also took this opportunity to pick up the injured youths on the ground, carefully sending them out.

The injured youths came from various sects. Four of them were from Southern Shuge, three of them proper disciples while one was only a miscellaneous one. As the miscellaneous disciple, Bai Qingkong was used as bait, and was made to be the closest to the beast. The other youths were all far away, and it was not as difficult to rescue them.

It was just that…

Lin SuCi frowned slightly, carefully speaking to Yan Boshen. “Is that chain about to break?”

The gold chains winding around the beast’s limbs were all pulled tight, while the beast shook and twisted non-stop, roaring continuously. Shockwaves burst out one after another. Not only did the force from its roars attacked the disciples, they also attacked those gold, trembling chains.

Lin SuCi studied them for a while, feeling that the chains were about to shatter from the beast’s roars.

However, that should not happen, right?

Uncertainly, Lin SuCi thought, that if he did not remember wrongly, Li Wen should only break free from its bonds and escape Chongyun Sect only a few years later. The protagonist now was still young and unpolished. This future emperor of the monster realm would definitely be unable to escape now.

So, today’s incident should only be a terrifying one, but there should not be any danger, right?

Lin SuCi's eyes slid across those wounded and injured youths that were soaked in blood, sighing a little.

Now, he only hoped that no one's life would be lost. It would be enough for these conceited brats to receive a lesson, and teach them to have some fear.

The disciples from various sects who had yet to leave all gathered around, picking up the injured youths who belonged to their own sect. Hugging the teenagers covered with blood, they wept bitterly. Fortunately, although they were badly injured, they were still alive.

The ones who had pills and medical training on them quickly offered their assistance, desperately forcing the pills and their spiritual energy down the barely breathing disciples on the ground, preserving their lives by force.

"My little brother, why isn't my little brother out yet…" Tang Yinyin was still holding on to her senior and looking around. Her face was stained full of tears.

Lin SuCi looked over into the prohibited zone. Near the pit where the rescuers were unable to easily reach, a few groaning youths were still lying there. Under the watchful eyes of the beast, the Chongyun Sect disciples were unable to grab the injured youths, and so they could only temporarily give up on the rescue. Instead, they constantly strengthened their charms and attacked the beast with spiritual energy, attempting to send the beast back to sleep.

Lin SuCi was in trepidation. He clutched Yan Boshen's hand tightly, and his palms were extremely damp with sweat.

Yan Boshen held onto him. Looking at him intently, his brows creased slightly. "There is danger."

Not far away, the Chongyun Sect leader had already summoned his spiritual artifacts. With a poker-face, he was about to enter the prohibited zone.

"Sect Leader Zhao."

Yan Boshen stopped him.

In the chaotic situation, he looked directly at the sect leader and spoke telepathically to him.

A grave look on his face, Sect Leader Zhao nodded. He then raised his hand, summoning a bright light. Leading a group of disciples who just arrived, he entered the prohibited zone.

“That Bai Qingkong of yours is in some danger.”

Lin SuCi was watching the proceedings carefully, and Yan Boshen’s voice suddenly appeared in his ear.

He looked up and waved his hands innocently. “He’s not mine. We’ve only met once, how could he be mine? If we’re to discuss this, it’s more likely that you’re mine.”

Yan Boshen, “…”

Lin SuCi thought about it, then continued. “No, I should actually be yours.”

It was easier to just change the procession to make his official keeper happier.

Yan Boshen was a little uncomfortable. He quietly acknowledged it, and no longer spoke.

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Chapter 21.2

Linsu Porcelain listened to his words and also carefully observed the world’s male masters.

What Yan Boshen just now was not false. Bai Qingkong was truly in danger.

In the novel, Li Wen was asleep for many years, and was locked up by Chongyun Sect. The moment it woke up completely, even dozens of cultivators at the Jindan stage were helpless against him. Li Wen went in and out of the prohibited zone as and when it liked, and swaggering about, it trampled through Chongyun Sect, leaving fear and fright in his wake. Its strength was supreme, and so it was extremely arrogant.

The current Li Wen had been disturbed by the disciples, and was still in a manic stage of insanity. Controlled entirely by its beast nature, it only had a desire for life, blood and hunger. The fresh meat leaping about in front of its pit, in its eyes, were like targets coming together. The scent of prey wafted off them, inciting it to kill.

It was like an out-of-control killing machine. Wherever it went, it was hell.

There was no movement or breathing that could be seen from the teenagers lying closest to it.

Sect Leader Zhao led a few high-ranking cultivators, replacing some of his disciples who would no longer hold out. The situation on the field was now reversed a little, and the cultivators who had been internally injured quickly left the scene. They even did not spare a glance for the remaining teenagers lying on the ground who looked as though they were dead.

The smell of thick blood was now everywhere. Lin SuCi had a sensitive sense of smell, and he could not help but silently raising his sleeve to cover his mouth and nose.

Yan Boshen looked at him. “You head back first.”

“No,” Lin SuCi refused nasally with his nose covered. “Wherever you are, that’s where I’ll be.”

Yan Boshen then held Lin SuCi’s hand and walked away.

This time, Lin SuCi did not refuse. Following Yan Boshen, they walked against the crowd, away from the blood-filled scene.

Once they were a short distance away, Yan Boshen raised his sleeve and waved. Fresh air from the forest blew towards them, diluting the scent of blood from behind them. Lin SuCi could finally breathe easily. He put his sleeve down, gulping the air in a few times.

“Did you get scared?”

Yan Boshen took out a container of water from his space and handed it to Lin SuCi.

Lin SuCi drank a few mouthfuls, shaking his head. “I wasn’t exactly scared, it was more like… shocked.”

The exceedingly skilled Li Wen was still a sleeping beast now, while the unlucky Bai Qingkong was still basically a baby. Having a baby bump into a sleeping beast was a rare, uncommon sight.

Li SuCi deliberately ignored the scene filled with blood he saw just now, throwing it to the back of his head and hoping he would forget about it. He calmed himself down, storing the water container away, and looked behind him.

From their distance, he could only hear Li Wen’s roar, and feel the slight trembling of the ground. As they were far from the blood and fight, it was a lot quieter.

“You still want to look at it?”

Lin SuCi shook his head. “No, I was just wondering if they saved everyone already. Li—… Looking at the beast inside, it doesn’t seem easy.”

Yan Boshen spoke indifferently. “Li Wen is an ancient beast. At this moment, he is still confused. It would be difficult to steal those people from right under him.”

“This time, they’ve made a huge mistake.”

Lin SuCi clicked his tongue. “You can’t even stop them. There’s still so many disciples from other sects here. If they were to start investigating, Southern Shuge will definitely suffer this time.”

Yan Boshen swept his eyes past Lin SuCi, “So, that’s why it’s very important to be obedient.”

Lin SuCi heard the implication of the sentence clearly. He raised his arm up high, responding loudly and solemnly. “It’s most important to be obedient! They should be like me, obedient and sensible, and never create trouble for the sect!”

Yan Boshen was speechless.

The ground under their feet again shook violently.

Lin SuCi’s first reaction was to lunge over, spreading his arms. He exclaimed loudly, “Boshen, I’ll protect you!”

He jumped up and hung off Yan Boshen. His feet above the ground, he looked around nervously, “Is it here? Is it here?”

Yan Boshen who had been treated like a cat climbing frame closed his eyes, skillfully pulling the little kitty off him.

The tremors were caused by Li Wen’s roar. Just looking at this, it was evident how intense the situation was inside.

Lin SuCi jumped down, sighing, “Hasn’t that sect leader already went in? Why hasn’t it been settled yet?”

The present Li Wen was definitely not the King of Demons who would break away from its bondage a few years later. When its mind was still unclear, any sect leader should be able to handle it.

Yan Boshen was not optimistic. “Sect Leader Zhao is not cultivating the warrior path.”

Lin SuCi did not really understand.

So, the demolition of Chongyun Sect was not something random, but it was likely to be… inevitable?

Oh no, then isn’t that little baby in danger?

Lin SuCi was somewhat confused.

The world’s protagonist was at Li Wen’s feet. If Chongyun Sect could not control it, once Li Wen exploded, would that not mean that the little baby’s life was about to end?

That could not be true? Would the actions of these daring teenagers really bring about such a huge change?

Lin SuCi felt a prickling run through his body. While standing, it seemed like a fire was raging under his feet. He adjusted his position, uneasy.

“You want to go?”

Yan Boshen calmly looked at the little kitten who had anxiety written all over him.

Lin SuCi was no longer stubborn, and nodded honestly. “I want to go and see if there’s anything I can do to help.”

Yan Boshen nodded, and continued, “You’re not allowed to go.”

Lin SuCi’s eyes widened. “Huh?”

Was this the first time he had been so decisively rejected?

“It’s dangerous.”

Yan Boshen’s reply was concise.

It was truly dangerous, but Lin SuCi was really anxious.

He wrung his paws, tolerating it. “Then let’s go far far away. If we don’t look at it, don’t think about it, our heart wouldn’t ache.”

Yan Boshen was very good at catching the main point. “Your heart aches?”

Lin SuCi blinked. His casually spoken words seemed to have been too casual.

“What I’m saying is…” Lin SuCi waved his tail resolutely, his face full of sympathy. “My heart aches for you.”

Yan Boshen snorted coldly.

The kitten spared no effort to circle Yan Boshen, praising him with a flourish. “Our Boshen has worked hard today! He had to discuss some official matters, and even had to rescue me. Later on, he even has to carry me back! He’s really worked hard, and my heart aches!”

Yan Boshen was silent for a moment, then spoke uncertainly, “… Hold on, I’m carrying you back?”

The grinning kitten spread his arms open towards him, speaking enthusiastically, “I’m so scared I can’t walk anymore, I need Boshen to carry me.”

Yan Boshen turned and left.

Lin SuCi giggled, and followed after.

Before he even took two steps, the ground suddenly shook again.

Without Yan Boshen’s support, Lin SuCi swayed all over the place, his feet almost lifting above the ground.

“It started again…” Lin SuCi muttered. The ground had shook several times, and he was used to it now.

This time, the earthquake lasted for quite a while. Yan Boshen stood steadily a slight distance away from him. Holding onto his sword, he was quietly looking at Lin SuCi. Lin SuCi was waving his arms about like a mage, his actions all over the place. However, because of his young body with his long and slender limbs, his swaying body still looked rather beautiful.

A huge roar exploded from far away.

Lin SuCi’s ears buzzed.

The smell of blood seemed to have traveled over again.

Lin SuCi looked back.

All the cultivators who were at the prohibited zone were now fleeing with their swords, screaming in a panic.

“The beast has escaped! Quick, run!”

The beast had escaped?

Lin SuCi’s eyes widened as he looked at the situation. Following closely behind the cultivators, flying at a low altitude, was that not the ancient beast Li Wen?!

The roaring beast had its maws gaping open, and its raw, bloody breath blew towards them!

Li Wen actually broke free at this moment?!

Lin SuCi was shocked silly. The plot had now been pushed forward a few years, then what happened to that little baby?

A roar full of demonic power rang through the valley. Lin SuCi could not even move his feet, and many cultivators flying on their swords all fell onto

the ground.

Lin SuCi was a little panicked. He moved, wanting to run towards Yan Boshen. However, the crowd pushed and shoved at him, and being young and light, he instead fell towards the beast in the opposite direction.

He was dead!

Lin SuCi's pupils contracted into a line. Cut off by the chaos, he shouted in a panic, "Senior! Boshen!"

The screams and shrieks completely drowned out his cry.

The thick and dense smell of blood covered Lin SuCi. His heart pounded, and he looked back, trembling. In his green eyes, the image of the beast was clearly reflected.

Lin SuCi's pupils constricted. That beast had already ran towards him!

The huge claws gripped Lin SuCi's waist fiercely. The next moment, Lin SuCi was carried up by the beast into the sky!

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Chapter 21:

Linsu Porcelain meets the feast of the banquet, and looks like a gentle look, all of which reveals the guilty conscience of the captured bag.

Before he had inadvertently recited several times of white skies, there was one time in front of the feast, he did not have any reaction at the time, but he remembered the name.

He also wants to ask the question of who is white and clear, just ready, and in the future, he will see the curvature of the lips.

He is angry.

Lin Su porcelain is clearly aware of this problem.

He quickly swallowed the words of jealousy, silently raised his face, gave a feminine smile to the feast, and screamed with big eyes, and brazenly said: "I listen to the master, you go to me." ”

Feast bai did not look at Lin Su porcelain, and looked across the eyes, and whispered two words with the Chongyun school Zhao.

The Chongyun head calmed his face, and he looked at Cui Hong, who was still screaming in disgust. "I immediately sent someone to ask for the head of the South, and asked him to come and do it. He is proud of this group." disciple!"

The disciples of the outside sects were arbitrarily harassing the ancient beasts. If there was a difference between the pool and the fate, the account of Chongyun did not know who to count.

The front of the head was so angry that the head of the sword began to rise, followed by a lot of martial arts disciples. Feast Baishen took Lin Su porcelain to his side and followed the head of Chongyun.

Lin Su Porcelain tightly squatted on the deep sleeves of the banquet, only to feel that the speed was too fast, and the wind was rushing around, and it had already bypassed several hills, and then arrived at the forbidden land where the waves of the earth were fluctuating.

Lin Su porcelain got the flying sword, and suddenly he slammed the banquet and said: "Little brother...?"

The banquet was deeply settled and said: "Leave him to look at Cui Hong."

Lin Su porcelain seems to understand and nodded.

This place has already gathered a lot of disciples who have not left yet, most of them are older, anxiously surrounded by enchantments, and constantly questioning the disciples of the Chongyun school here.

Lin Su porcelain saw the teacher and sister who was sitting on his side. He held his hand and hurriedly shed tears. He pleaded with the disciples of the Chongyun school: "Let me go in, my brother is inside."

"No, the beast is awakened, and there is no ambition. If you go in, you will have more casualties."

The disciple of Chongyun sent a "color" to the face, and simply refused Tang Yinyin's request.

The helpless sisters and sisters crying and crying.

Lin Su Porcelain quietly approached the enchantment border.

There was a huge pit on the wide flat land, surrounded by eight top pillars, and eight golden light chains were gathered in the crater to lock the giants in the pit.

It was a huge beast, and its limbs were trapped in the golden light chain. The whole body covers the flashing scales, and the front of the forehead is a broken corner. The scarlet beast has no brilliance. It is like a runaway jealousy, no feelings, no goals, and no loss of consciousness.

The scarlet beasts of the giant beasts and bells exude a faint sigh of relief, with **** and violent screams, and a shout of screaming through the sky.

This long whistle caused the mountain to shake and the source was constantly vibrating. Lin Su porcelain almost did not step on the foot, the loss of the banquet, deep eyes and quickly grabbed his waist.

Some people on the side of the body did not have such good luck. Many disciples fell on the ground, and they clung to the ground in the endless vibrations and could not climb.

Lin Su porcelain clasped the feast of the banquet, and when he stood firm, he widened his eyes.

Only one layer of barrier is separated, one side is human, the other side is like hell.

Beyond the tiankeng, the young disciples who are lying in the horizontal and vertical are all young people who used to be surrounded by Lin Su porcelain and Zhong Lie.

They have **** sputum at the moment, and some have breathless breathing like a broken bellows, and some teenagers who are convulsed by blood, vomiting blood, and faintly ‘save me’.

Lin Su porcelain can not bear to look straight.

The horror of the young and energetic teenagers is really unacceptable. It is clear that he has opened the white clear sky, as long as they change a topic, they can avoid.

But they have to take this risk and rush to die.

Lin Su porcelain coveted, his face "color" slightly white.

The next moment, his gaze was covered by the palm of the feast, and the scarlet **** in front of him was cut off.

"Don't look."

He said low.

Lin Su porcelain blinked, and the eyelashes "hair" shivered slightly in the palm of the feast.

He licked his lips and grabbed the banquet of his hand: "Nothing, I don't look at them."

After a pause, Lin Su porcelain heard the cool and cool voice of the feast: "Well, you have to look at the white sky."

Lin Su Porcelain's eyes widened, and the banquet's deep hand evacuated quickly. The wrist he grasped broke away from his palm, and the banquet took back his hand. His eyes looked straight into the enchantment. Give Lin Su porcelain a little bit of attention.

Lin Su porcelain "touch" "touch" nose. However, it was also reminded by the banquet Baishen that he looked around and the disciples of the Chongyun faction had formed a team of high-ranking disciples under the command of the head, rushing into the enchantment, flying the Yujian station. Bits, Fu Qi Qifa, between the electric light flint detonated a series of bursts in the air.

"White clear sky..." Lin Su porcelain's gaze searched inside, and finally saw the gray robes in the dense grass in the dense grass. He snorted, grabbed his hair, and whispered to the feast, "I actually dreamed of seeing him. I thought it was just a virtual character in a dream. It doesn't exist. I found someone there today. I was still surprised."

The past life is a dream, the virtual character in the novel, his explanation is one hundred percent, and there is no "hair" disease. Lin Su Porcelain also believed in his own self, and he said: "The people who dreamed of being in the real world will really be there."

Feast bai deep eyebrows: "This explanation is good."

Lin Su porcelain smiled.

Reluctantly fooled the owner of the house, Lin Su porcelain's full attention has been put into the battle.

He bit his fingers, nervously watching the Chongyun disciples steadily encircled, and a wave of waves attacked the trapped behemoth one after another, and took the opportunity to pick up those seriously injured teenagers from the ground and carefully go outside the enchantment. transport.

There are more than a dozen teenagers from the major sects. Weinan has four places, and three disciples are a servant. Only Bai Qingkong, who is a servant, is used as a bait to push the nearest position to the beast. Others All are far away from the tiankeng, and the difficulty of rescue is also reduced.

just……

Lin Su porcelain slightly frowned, carefully said to the feast of the feast: "The chain lock, is it broken?"

The golden light chain trapped on the limbs of the beasts was very straight, and the behemoth kept shaking and screaming, and the sound waves burst out with strong sounds. This is a crumbling gold chain lock.

Lin Su porcelain fixed his eyes and watched for a while, always feeling that the chain lock was killed under the impact of the behemoth.

However, shouldn't it?

Lin Suzheng is uncertainly thinking. If he remembers correctly, he will break away from the **** and escape from the Chongyun faction. It should be a few years later. Now the protagonist is still a little cabbage, the future emperor of the ancient beast and demon kingdom. Certainly can't escape.

So this time should be a surprise?

Lin Su porcelain's gaze crossed the ground and was sighed by a teenager who was hugged and covered with blood.

He now only hopes not to make a life, to give a lesson to these ignorant burdocks, and to teach them the fear of awe.

The disciples who had not left the major sects all came around and claimed the disciples who had just been lifted out. The **** teenager was crying. But fortunately, although the injury is heavy, there is still a breath in the air.

In this place, there is a "medicine" Xiu Dan Xiu, who have helped each other, and the disciples who breathe on the ground are desperately persecuted with "medicine" and forcibly protect their lives.

"My brother, how my brother has not come out..." Tang Yinyin still hugged her sister and stretched her neck, and her tears were about to fill her face.

Lin Su porcelain looked around, and there were several places in the enchantment that were close to the tiankeng, where people could not easily get close, and there were still a few mourning teenagers lying down. The disciples of the Chongyun disciples who were in the ranks of the soldiers could not forcibly rob them under the giant beasts. They had to give up and save people for a while, but they continued to strengthen the symbolism, and they tried to make the behemoths go back to sleep. .

Lin Su porcelain looked frightened and warned, and tightened the hands of the banquet, his palms were all sweaty and wet.

Feast bai bai took him back and looked at it, then frowned slightly: "It is dangerous."

Not far away, the head of the Chongyun faction has already recruited its own instruments, and the face is about to join.

"Zhao Zhangmen."

The banquet screamed and screamed at him.

In the "disorderly" messy scene, he looked straight at the head, and whispered a few words in the past.

Zhao Zhangmen looked dignified and nodded. Then he raised his hand and shot an aura. He led a group of disciples who arrived later and entered it.

"Your white sky is a little dangerous."

Lin Su porcelain looked carefully, and there was a cold voice coming from the ear.

He looked up and waved his face with a slap in the face: "He is not mine. How can he give him to me? I really want to talk about it. You are mys."

Feast bai: "..."

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and said: "No, I am yours."

Please be pleased with the owner, change the order, why not.

The feast was a little uncomfortable, and the sound was calm and not talking.

Lin Su porcelain listened to his words and seriously observed the world male master.

It’s not a fake thing that has just been said by the banquet. The situation of white skies is indeed dangerous.

In the novel, he has been sleeping for many years, and he has been locked up by the Chongyun faction. When he completely wakes up, dozens of Jindan monks can’t help it. It’s like walking in and out of the uninhabited world, swaying and swaying the Chongyun faction inside and outside, and stepping on the heart and cold, the end is the strength, and acting is incomparable.

The cockroaches at the moment are disturbed by the disciples, and they are still in the stage of dementia. They are completely controlled by the beasts, and they only have outlines of life, blood, and libido. The fresh life in front of the tiankeng falls in his defocused scarlet beast, but it is not the target of the twist together, exuding the fragrance, tempting it to kill | .

It is like a big killer that has gone out of control. Wherever it goes, it is hell.

The teenagers who fell in their nearest position did not even see the frequency of breathing.

Zhao Zhangmen carried some high-ranking monks and replaced some disciples who could not support them. The battle on the field was slightly reversed. The monks who had suffered internal injuries hurriedly retired. They didn’t even look at the few residual teenagers on the ground. .

The rich **** sputum has come, and Lin Su porcelain has a sensitive sense of smell. He can't help but lift his sleeves silently and hold his nose and mouth.

Feast bai looked at him deeply: "You go back first."

"Don't." Lin Su porcelain snorted and screamed, "Where are you?"

Feast bais deeply 'sex" and took Lin Su porcelain away.

Lin Su porcelain did not refuse, against the rushing crowd and the feast bai deep away from the **** field.

Not far from the feast, the banquet swelled up the sleeves and waved, the clear air in the forest rushed into the air, diluting the **** smell behind the body, Lin Su porcelain finally breathed, put down the sleeves and gulped a few mouthfuls.

'scared?"

Feast cypresses took a water sac from the mustard, and handed it to Linsu Porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain took a few mouthfuls and shook his head: "It’s not too scary, it’s something... shocked."

The sky is full of sorrows, this time is still a sleepy beast, the day and night of the white clear sky, is still a little cabbage. The cabbage has hit the trapped beast, which is not a common scene.

Lin Su porcelain deliberately ignored the **** scene that she had just seen, and hoped that it would be forgotten earlier. He calmed down his mood, put the water bag up, and stretched his neck and looked back.

Far away, I could only hear the roar of the roaring sound, and the ground was slightly trembled, but the blood and the noise were far away, but it was much quieter.

"I still want to see?"

Lin Su Porcelain shook his head: "No, just thinking, they saved everyone out, oh... the fierce beast inside, it’s not easy to look at it."

"Hang."

Feast cypress faintly said: "The ancient beasts are stunned. At this moment, they are unconscious. It is difficult to steal the few people under its eyes."

"This time they have a lot of troubles."

Lin Su Porcelain snorted: "There are no obstacles to stop. There are so many other disciples in the head. If you pursue it, you will definitely suffer this time."

The feast was deeply heard, and a faint sweep of Lin Su porcelain: "So, how important it is to listen."

If there is something in the head, Lin Su porcelain can hear it clearly. He raises his arm and responds to it seriously: "Obviousness is the most important thing! They should be like me, obedient and sensible, never give trouble to the teacher." !"

The feast is so deep and speechless.

The land under the feet is a violent shock.

The first reaction of Lin Su porcelain is to rush over, spread out his hands, and drink in his mouth: "I will protect you!"

As he spoke, he slammed his feet and jumped up to the banquet. He hanged on his deep waist and looked back at his feet. He was nervous: "Come on, come?"

The banquet, which was used as a cat climbing frame, closed her eyes and closed the scorpion cat scorpion skillfully.

The shaking on the ground is tantamount to the roar of the roar. Just watching the shaking of the place, you know that the battle is fierce.

Lin Su porcelain jumped down and said with emotion: "Isn't that the door all shot, why haven't they been solved?"

The cockroaches in front of us are certainly not the demons who have escaped from **** and escape after a few years. When the mind is unclear, the head of a squad should always be able to take it.

Yanbai is not very optimistic: "Zhao is not a martial arts master."

Lin Su porcelain seems to understand.

Therefore, the Chongyun faction has been smashed into a pot, not a random event, it is likely to be... inevitable?

Oh, that little cabbage is not dangerous?

Lin Su porcelain is a bit embarrassing.

The protagonist of the world is at the bottom of his knees. If the Chongyun faction cannot control it, and if a beast has a big sexuality, then isn’t it true that the cabbage has to end with hate?

No way? Are these daring young people's actions really bringing such big changes?

Lin Su Porcelain is itch like a needle, standing under the soles of the feet is like a fire, stepping on the small pieces to move, not to be safe.

"Want to go?"

Feast cypress faintly looked at the eyes and wrote an anxious cat scorpion.

Lin Su Porcelain was not hard at this moment, and nodded honestly: "I want to see if there is any place to help."

The banquet was deeply decapitated, and the result was broken: "No."

Lin Su Porcelain rounded his eyes: "Hey?"

Is this the first time he has been so decisively rejected?

"Danger."

Feast is deep and concise.

The danger is really dangerous, but the Linsu porcelain heart is very itchy.

He rubbed his hands and clawed, and said: "Let's go, go far, don't think about it, you won't feel bad."

Feast Bai is deeply focused on: "Distressed?"

Lin Su porcelain blinked, and with the words of the mouth, it seems that the skin is in the wrong direction.

"I am talking about..." Lin Su porcelain swayed his tail decisively, and his face was full of pity. "I feel bad about you."

The banquet was cold and cold.

The cat's legs spared no effort to go around the feast, and the flowers changed with a sigh of relief: "We have a hard work today, and we have to talk about the business and come to save me, so I have to carry me back, really. It’s so hard, it hurts me!”

Feast was deeply silenced for a while, not sure: "... wait, will you go back?"

The smiling cat scorpion spread his hands toward him, and he was enthusiastic: "I was so scared that I couldn’t move, and I wanted to bury it."

Feast bai turned and walked away.

Lin Su porcelain smiled and followed.

I haven't taken two steps yet, and suddenly it is a mountain shake.

There is no banquet, and the Lin Su porcelain is shaking east and west, and the feet are all under the feet.

"Started again..." Lin Su porcelain was shocked several times, and they were used to it, muttering a sentence.

The time of the earthquake was a long time. The banquet was standing still and standing in front of him. He looked at him silently with his sword. Lin Su porcelain danced like a wizard, and the action was chaotic. Victory is his young and light, slender arms and slender legs, shaking and swaying, do not have a sense of beauty.

A scream of screams exploded from far and near as if it were a thunder.

Lin Su porcelain ears screamed.

Bloody smell seems to have passed again.

Lin Su porcelain turned back.

All the monks who were trapped in the vicinity of the Tiantiankeng in the back of the mountain, and all the swords were fleeing and fluttering.

"The beast is getting out of trouble! Run!"

The beast is getting out of trouble?

Lin Su Porcelain rounded his eyes and looked at it. It was closely followed by the monk, flying at low altitude, but it was not the ancient fierce beast!

The roaring beast is screaming with a **** mouth and a **** sigh!

Hey, actually broke free at this time? !

Lin Su porcelain is a bit silly. This is a few years ahead of the plot, what about the cabbage?

A scream of loud noise in the valley with the demon power of the beast, Lin Su porcelain can not move at all, the surrounding monks fell directly from the flying sword, fell to a place.

Lin Su porcelain was a little panicked. He wanted to go to the banquet in the deep position of the feast, but he was squeezed. He was a young man and he fell directly to the direction of the behemoth.

Finished the scorpion!

Lin Su porcelain scorpion erected into a line, and he was cut off by the "disordered" crowd. He panicked and shouted: "Brother! Baishen!"

The noisy screams and the shouts of one after another drowned his shouts.

The rich and dense **** smell wraps the Linsu porcelain. His heart suddenly jumped, twitching back, and the green scorpion clearly reflected the fierce monster.

Lin Su porcelain smashed into a hole, and the fierce beast had already face him!

The huge claws grabbed the waist of Lin Su porcelain, and the next moment, the whole person of Lin Su porcelain was taken by the giant beast to fly into the sky!

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Chapter 22.1

His breath was momentarily taken away by the gushing wind. Lin SuCi could not even open his eyes. Up in the air, he felt as though he had been immersed in an ice cellar, turning as rigid as cold iron.

The wind whistles, and a buzzing rang in Lin SuCi's ears. He lost his awareness, and some time later, the beast who owned those sharp claws around his waist dived down. Air rushed past his ears and throat. Lin SuCi's eyes rolled backwards, and fainted.

It was cold.

And damp.

Chills ran through his body. Lin SuCi's eyelids trembled. As soon as he regained consciousness, his body curled up, huddling.

He slowly opened his eyes.

A scene of white, blinding and dazzling him. He quickly lowered his eyes.

So painful.

Lin SuCi hissed, discovering that he was lying in a pit of ice and snow.

Sitting up, Lin SuCi realised that there was a hill-like iceberg in front of him.

That iceberg swayed, shaking the ground.

Sprawled on the ground, Lin SuCi watched the iceberg vigilantly. After careful observation, he had an inkling of something.

The spiritual energy around the iceberg was writhing wildly, and the rich spiritual force in the air were all rushing towards it, and was fully absorbed.

Under the huge mound, there was a pair of eyes the size of a brass bell. As it blinked, a scarlet glow was revealed.

How was this an iceberg? It clearly was that giant beast covered in ice and snow!

Lin SuCi's breathing became lighter by quite a bit.

He had been taken by Li Wen to its home.

He was dead. The confused Li Wen was a killing machine. Was he actually that tragic, just looking at the protagonist, he would now become a meal for the king of demons?

Lin SuCi sneakily shifted his feet, studying this land of ice and snow. He tried his best to recall the brief introduction of Li Wen's hometown in the book.

He needed to run away as soon as possible.

His official keeper was probably frightened, he had to quickly hurry back.

In the novel, Li Wen had ran straight to Yunyou Cave a few years later when his mind was clear and he broke free from his confinement.

Yunyou Cave was surrounded by wards. With the strength of the king of demons Li Wen, almost no one was able to break through the wards.

Forcing an entry was definitely hopeless.

Lin SuCi carefully held his breath. Slowly making a five degree turn, he lifted his feet lightly, and placed them on the ground, and not a single rustling through the snow was heard.

The giant beast buried under the ice growled lowly.

Lin SuCi's feet trembled. His legs weakened and he fell and rolled across the ground. When he finally recovered from his dizziness and looked up, he saw the giant beast Li Wen close by.

Lin SuCi's animal pupils contracted, and his eyes were entirely green. Lying across the ground, right in front of him was the savage beast.

Lin SuCi held his breath, his pupils a thin line. Looking up, he saw the seemingly raging giang beast glaring at him with red eyes the size of brass bells, a murderous and bloody look in his eyes.

With a beastly roar, the earth trembled. The iceberg collapsed, revealing the huge giant beast hidden under it. At the same time, a gust of wind swept Lin SuCi away.

Caught off guard, Lin SuCi tumbled through the air. He looked down in a hurry only the see the giant beast open its mouth. Sharp teeth glinting coldly, it was waiting for him to fall.

He! Was! So! Fucked!

He did not want to die in the belly of a beast!!!

With wide eyes, Lin SuCi sucked in a breath of cold air. At the same time, the spiritual ring around his wrist flashed, pulling his body away. Maybe because of the distance, the spiritual ring only dragged him for a moment, barely pushing him an inch away. The next moment, Lin SuCi fell again.

A moment before Lin SuCi fell, the second spiritual ring emitted a dazzling light. Covering him, it caused a strong wind, and rolled him through the air a couple of times. Avoiding that gaping maw of the savage beast, Lin SuCi fell straight between the red eyes of it.

Having been protected by these two spiritual rings, Lin SuCi's heart shook violently. He then gritted his teeth.

There was still someone waiting for him. He did not want to die.

This thing wants to eat me?! Who cares if you're the king of demons or the king of humans, no way!!!

Lin SuCi grabbed at the skin of the giant's beast, trying hard to mobilize the spiritual energy in his body. In this moment, he used everything he learnt in

the past months and threw them all without care at the beast!

The skin of the giant beast was rough, and its muscles hard. The strength of the third level Qi-practice was not enough to harm even its hair.

Instead, Li Wen was pushed to fury with Lin SuCi's actions. It stood up on all four of its limbs, roaring at the skies.

A powerful soundwave struck! Lin SuCi's ears buzzed, and blood dripped down his earlobes.

It was useless.

Lin SuCi gripped at the skin between Li Wen's eyes, refused to be tossed away. He also was unable to endure anymore. His conventional spells did nothing to Li Wen.

Li Wen shook his head fiercely. Lin SuCi could no longer hold on, and was thrown upwards again.

In the air, the youth's body suddenly shrank, and a palm-sized kitten fell. Once again, he landed on the familiar spot between the eyes.

So angry.

Baring his small, sharp teeth, Lin SuCi's tiny body was filled with explosive anger.

It wanted to eat him? It wanted his life?

Lin SuCi sank his sharp claws deeply into Li Wen's thick eyelids. His entire body shook, almost thrown off.

It was too late!

Lin SuCi took a deep breath, opened his mouth, and with his mouthful of sharp teeth, he bit down viciously!

Were they not just competing on eating? He was also a demonic beast! Who was scared of teeth?!

Lin SuCi bit so hard he could feel his jaws nearly coming together.

After this savage bite, Lin SuCi reacted quickly. He swiftly maneuvered the spiritual energy in his body, turning them into arrows and shooting them at Li Wen.

The giant beast roared in anger, the sound ringing through the air, almost piercing Lin SuCi's eardrums.

At the same time, Lin SuCi unexpectedly discovered that his bite was very severe. The rough and coarse skin of the ancient giant beast Li Wen now was covered in blood flowing from the wound, rushing into his mouth.

Lin SuCi had no time to think about anything. The blood flowed down his throat without even giving him time to swallow. A savageness took over Lin SuCi, and he started gulping down Li Wen's blood.

As he grabbed onto the beast, swallowing, the giant beast's furious roars rang out one after another. Thrashing about in the snow, the clouds surrounded them.

Lin SuCi seized on the opportunity to live, allowing the beast to continue thrashing about. He gripped tightly onto it, and was not tossed away.

After a long time, the giant beast gradually calmed down from its manic state, and its bad-tempered behavior slowly stopped.

Just before his belly burst, Lin SuCi carefully opened his mouth.

The part where he was biting did not seem injured at all, with no blood to be seen. There was also no traces of blood on his teeth.

Lin SuCi did not have the time to think about this. As soon as he let go, he burped loudly, and released a satisfied meow.

The giant beast under him had slowly quietened down from his rage. At this moment, it stood motionless in the snow. Like a statue, there was no hint of life.

Lin SuCi's eyes widened. He did not dare to relax, nor even blink. He tensed up, his fur standing on end, looking like a furball.

Looking down, he met Li Wen's eyes that were even bigger than his entire kitten body.

The giant beast's red eyes had already turned gold. The gold pupils were skewed, but Lin SuCi's entire kitten body was reflected in them.

Gold?

Gold!

Lin SuCi opened his mouth, revealing his savage teeth that were the culprits of what had happened just now.

That pair of huge gold eyes fell slightly shut. When they opened again, they looked more sober than before.

Lin SuCi was surprised.

After breaking out ahead of time, was the ancient giant beast Li Wen waking up earlier too?

It had completely changed from the confused, captured beast, into… the king of demons who had the world under its feet, Li Wen?

The sky and the earth were covered with snow and ice. The indomitable giant beast was no longer crazed, standing there quietly. However, it had a sort of sternness, and an oppressive aura covered it.

Lin SuCi's pink little paw pads carefully stepped across Li Wen's face. He leapt, and landed in the snow.

Just as he thought, this giant beast did nothing.

He looked up.

The giant beast looked down. Its brass bell-sized gold eyes emitted a faint, ominous look. Staring at the palm-sized kitten on the ground, it opened its mouth, roaring savagely.

This sounded completely different from what Lin SuCi had heard before. There was a thorough clear-headedness and awareness of the world. Unlike the previous crazed giant beast, this was the dangerous demon king with the terrifying names.

Overwhelmed by the pressure, Lin SuCi could barely breathe. His little claws gripped the ice tightly, and a vigilant look was on his face.

After the roar, the giant beast studied Lin SuCi closely.

At the same time, a voice pierced through everything, and sounded directly in Lin SuCi's head.

— Little kitten.

Lin SuCi was in so much pain that he nearly wanted to roll across the ground. His lips trembled, and he endured this intense pain. With a majestic and brave look, he spoke loudly, "I'm a big kitten!"

An amusement seemed to have flashed past the beast's eyes.

— Thanks to you, I have awakened.

Why was it thanking him? Because he bit it? All sorts of thoughts appeared in Lin SuCi's head, and his mouth responded quickly. "Brother, you're welcome. If you'd like to thank me, you can give me some gold, silver, treasure or spiritual weapons, then send me back."

If it was still the confused beast, Lin SuCi would not have dared to speak like this. However, it was now the awakened demon king in front of him. How would it be so calculative with him?

Lin SuCi rubbed his tiny paws covered in ice and snow, speaking earnestly, “My eldest senior is still waiting for me to go back. You’ve scared him. Later on, when you send me back, you can just give us more money as consolation.”

The giant beast nodded slightly.

— Of course.

— Whatever you ask, I’ll do it.

Lin SuCi was delighted. A demon king was truly a demon king, how generous!

“You’re really a good person!” Lin SuCi fawningly cupped his paws towards him. “You’re also a good beast. You’re the most powerful beast I’ve seen in the world!”

Lin SuCi praised him, blinking his eyes full of hope at Li Wen.

Quick, give me treasures and send me home!

The giant beast paused subtly.

— Just a little.

Li Wen exuded a strong spiritual force, sweeping Li SuCi up.

Li SuCi’s face changed.

Li Wen’s voice rang clearly in his head.

— The essence of spiritual energy in the world… Little kitten, you should stay here with me.

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Chapter 22.2

Stay behind?

Lin SuCi was lifted up by this bout of spiritual energy. The third spiritual ring on his wrist instantly spread out, surrounding him entirely. Colliding with the spiritual energy, they counteracted each other, and Lin SuCi fell straight down.

Quickly turning over, Lin SuCi landed on all fours in the snow.

His face twitched.

“Thank you for your kindness, but I won’t be staying,” Lin SuCi’s paws scrambled about the snow, running away.

Lin SuCi’s limbs were about to turn into spinning wheels. With his tongue hanging out, he ran as fast as possible.

The more Lin SuCi ran, the warmer he felt.

This heat was like the critical point after being completely filled up with spiritual energy. He had once experienced this when he was in sealed cultivation before.

Why was he experiencing it now too?

Lin SuCi could not think about it currently. His paws landed, slipping through the snow. Every single pad of his paws struggled to find footing on the ground.

The giant beast behind did not care about the escaping kitten. Instead, the creaking sounds of bones could be heard, and the huge, mountainous body slowly shrunk.

Finally, a well built man exuding an evil aura appeared.

With a wave of his hand, a bright red robe flew from somewhere near within the cave and fastened over him.

Li Wen took his own sweet time tidying himself up. When he glanced over, the palm-sized kitten had almost vanished out of sight.

The man snapped his fingers.

Lin SuCi pressed himself further down to the ground and ran wildly. No matter how big the cave was, as long as he kept running in the same direction, he would be able to find a way out.

His paws never stopped, and when he used all his strength to rush over, he crashed into an invisible wall of air.

Lin SuCi tumbled over, and the spiritual energy he had been suppressing was released.

Without giving him a chance to prepare, Lin SuCi was dragged into a sudden breakthrough.

Lin SuCi's two previous breakthroughs were both done in prepared situations. He had never had such a chaotic moment before.

But it had never been so smooth as well before too.

Lin SuCi closed his eyes, focusing and mediating. In a crackle of electricity, he burst into the next level of his breakthrough. A familiar feeling came over him, followed by another wave of spiritual energy.

Lin SuCi did not dare to lose even a bit of focus. Bit by bit, he guided the spiritual energy into his core, and the strong energy ran through his entire body. His core within him grew madly, and like a whirlpool, condensed all the spiritual energy within it.

The spiritual energy within Lin SuCi's body was transformed into blood, diffusing into his body, and then he felt a familiar sense of being torn apart.

Lin SuCi remained motionless. Holding his breath, he concentrated on the spiritual energy pounding within his body.

The spiritual energy was still wildly rushing in.

The weather changed in an instant.

Dark clouds covered the snowy mountains.

In the white snow, the transformed youth closed his eyes. Surrounded by storms and tornadoes, the spiritual energy in the air rushed towards him like the tide.

A crash of thunder, followed by lightning, occurred right above Lin SuCi's head.

The thunder was sudden, and stopped quietly.

Yunyou Cave was covered with the demon king's wards. Lightning struck fiercely, colliding with the advanced wards. One strike after another, they were all absorbed by the wards, and did not seem to affect that figure in the mountain plane absorbing all the spiritual energy.

Lin SuCi was burning, feeling as though he had fallen into a boiling pot. From his heart, his liver, his spleen, his lungs, to his hair, everything was burning.

Waves after waves of absorption made Lin SuCi lose track of time. In his entire world, there was only the spiritual energy.

After some time, Lin SuCi slowly manipulated the spiritual energy within him. He also slowly cleared his meridians. The shock from before had disappeared, and currently, the spiritual energy in his body was gentle and obedient, quietly making up for the emptiness of his progress.

It was very comfortable.

Lin SuCi sighed in pleasure.

This was the first that he had felt so comfortable after a breakthrough.

His entire body had been soothed by the spiritual energy. Relaxed, Lin SuCi lay on the snowy ground. With his eyes shut, he sighed over and over again.

Lin SuCi was about to melt into the snow. He felt as though he was floating amongst the clouds, and he had forgotten about where he was.

In the next moment, Lin SuCi felt a sharp pair of eyes looking at him ominously.

Lin SuCi slowly opened his eyes.

The bright expanse of snow made his vision blurry.

Rubbing his eyes, Lin SuCi focused his attention.

Not far away, there was a muscular man dressed in red, looking like burning eyes surrounded by flames.

Lin SuCi blinked. After adapting to the bright red in front of him, he looked up, and met the man’s eyes.

That was a pair of gold beast eyes, looking fairly similar to his own eyes.

Constricted into a thin line, they seemed suffused with a desire for blood.

Lin SuCi’s heart jolted.

Was this… the demon king Li Wen?!

Seeing that Lin SuCi was looking at him, that muscular man gave a superficial smile. “Little kitty, I’ve underestimated you.”

Lin SuCi blinked innocently. “Huh?”

Li Wen looked at him, emitting a dangerous aura. “You’re still pretending to be a fool?”

Lin SuCi sat up, shaking his head. He rubbed his paws together, revealing a toothless grin. “I don’t understand?”

“You’ve completely absorbed all the spiritual energy that has accumulated in Yunyou Cave over decades… “ Li Wen could not help but feel a heartache. He paused, and gave a faint smile that caused chills to run down Lin SuCi’s spines. Warmly, he spoke, “Little kitty, did the breakthrough feel very good?”

Lin SuCi chuckled.

It did feel pretty good.

This sort of unparalleled, comfortable feeling, was the greatest one he had ever experienced.

“From the third level, you’ve broken straight into the ninth level…” Li Wen narrowed his eyes, a wicked intent gleaming in his gold beast pupils. “Little kitty, how should you thank me?”

He broke into the ninth stage of foundation?

Lin SuCi’s eyes brightened.

He was only a step away from integration?

This time, he looked at Li Wen as though he was looking a dish of fragrant braised pork.

“When I go back I’ll set up a longevity tablet for you!”

“No need,” Li Wen answered calmly. “I see that your spiritual body is rather useful. You’ll become my subordinate, and listen to me.”

Wasn’t this the same as asking him to stay behind just now?”

Thoughts ran through Lin SuCi’s head, and he smiled brightly. “Yes, my king! No problem, my king! Please, my king, I’ll go patrol the mountains for you!”

Li Wen folded his arms, looking at him quietly. He nodded slightly, “Go ahead.”

Dense wards covered Yunyou Cave, and its power far exceeded that of Yuanying. Even if the little kitty were to try all sorts of tricks, he would not be able to get away.

Having lost his consciousness for so long, he had woken up to this spiritual body, and it even was such an interesting little kitten.

Li Wen watched the yellow figure running away, smiling darkly.

Interesting.

Lin SuCi was singing <The King Is Letting Me Patrol The Mountains>1 as he sneakily rushed towards the edge of the realm.

What subordinate? What listening to him?

No way was he going to do it!

He was going to return to Cardinal Sect, back to being the little kitty of Cardinal Sect, and get his official keeper to listen to him!

The wind was under his feet. Along with the help of his spiritual energy, he soon saw the edges of the realm with the pulsing spiritual light.

This was the place!

Lin SuCi’s eyes shone. He clenched his teeth, mobilizing all his spiritual energy. He ran with all his might towards the edge!

Even if he would end up splitting his head apart, he still wanted to leave!

The spiritual light pulsed slightly.

The sky was covered with clouds.

The thunder rumbled.

Lightning flashed across the sky.

Lin SuCi yelled loudly, and shot towards the edge!

A flash of light.

Lin SuCi who had used all his strength fell back hard onto the ground.

“Oww…”

Lin SuCi wailed in pain. As expected, it did not work.

He opened his eyes slowly.

Eh?

That pulsing, glowing ward, was now behind him?

Lin SuCi’s eyes lit up.

At the same time, he saw a series of lightning strikes fiercely attacking one side.

It was not far from him.

A person dressed in silvery grey had a huge sword in his hand. Lightning was striking the tip of his sword, and he was standing in the midst of thunder and lightning.

Strong gusts of wind blew about.

That man’s sleeves and robes whirled in the wind.

Anger and a dense oppressive aura spread everywhere.

Spiritual energy twisted about the air, and explosions burst in the air.

Lin SuCi’s mouth fell open, gaping at that familiar face.

Perhaps, it was not a familiar one too.

His alluring eyes were filled with a wild anger, and his face was dark with violence. He seemed as though he had walked out from hell, and had an air about him as though he would fight to his death.

Raising his huge sword that was wrapped with lightning, his lips slowly split open. Every word, came out hoarse and fragmented, “Assemble — The Spirit of Heaven and Earth. Break — The Door to Heaven and Earth!”

With a forceful momentum, the huge sword swung towards that pulsing ward!

Lin SuCi had no time to think. He scrambled up, lunging over and shouting, “Boshen!”

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Chapter 22:

The moment of breathing is swallowed by the blast of the face, Lin Su porcelain eyes can not open, the whole person in the volcanic cloud like a immersed in the hail, already stiff as cold iron.

The blast is hunting, Lin Su porcelain is like a thunder, and the whole person has lost consciousness. I don’t know how long it has passed. The giant beast holding his waist is slamming down, the wind is filling the ear and throat, and Lin Su porcelain has a white eye. Directly dizzy.

Quiet.

"moist.

The chill of the bones rushed in, and Lin Su porcelain's eyelids shook. As soon as the body recovered, it shivered and shrank.

He slowly opened his eyes.

The eyes were white and the glare of the light was shining, and he hung up and hung down.

It hurts.

Lin Su porcelain snorted and found him lying in a snow and ice, and he slept out of a pit on the ground.

Sitting up, Lin Su porcelain discovered that there is a hill-like ice peak in front of him.

The ice peak swayed and moved with the ground.

Lin Su Porcelain looked at the ice peak on the ground with vigilance. This careful, I saw the clue.

The aura around the ice peak squirmed madly, and the rich spiritual power in the air flocked there, and was completely absorbed. And the big peak of the ice peak, there is a pair of big bells and big eyes, between the swaying, there is a scarlet radiance through the "lu".

This is the ice peak, clearly the behemoth covered by snow!

Lin Su porcelain breath slightly weakened two copies.

This is what he was, and he was taken to his hometown.

When it’s over, the uncle’s uncle is a big killer. He won’t be so miserable. When he looks at the protagonist, he feeds the demon to do the ration.

Lin Su Porcelain quietly moved his legs and looked at the icebergs of the icebergs. He tried to recall a brief introduction to the book about his hometown.

He must hurry to escape.

His family owner was estimated to be frightened, and he had to hurry back.

In the novel, after a few years, he was so conscious and free from the imprisonment, all the way to the caves thousands of miles away.

The cave is surrounded by enchantments on all sides, and there is the strength of the demon emperor, almost no one can smash.

Hard, definitely no play.

Lin Su porcelain carefully held his breath, the whole person was five degrees slow, fluttering his feet, fluttering and falling, and the sound of a little snow did not step out.

The behemoth buried under the ice peak made a low-pitched voice.

Lin Su porcelain's feet trembled, and the direct foot and the cartilage bones rolled a few circles. When he fainted, he couldn't easily stop. As soon as he looked up, he saw the giant beast that was close at hand.

Lin Su porcelain beasts shrink, the more lining the "color" jade like, his whole person kneeling on the ground, in front of the beast under the ice peak.

Lin Su porcelain breathed, and the eyes stood in a straight line. I saw it and saw it. I saw the angry behemoth licking the big red bell of the bell, and hooked it down to him. The murderous and **** rushing face.

Accompanied by another sound of the beast, the moment the earth shakes, the ice peak collapses, and the giant beast is buried in it. At the same time, a stream of air directly sweeps Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain couldn't keep up with the volley, and hurriedly bowed his head. He saw the behemoth with his mouth open, and the mouthful of teeth flashed cold, waiting for him to fall.

Finish! calf! child! Now!

He won't be buried in the belly! ! !

Lin Su porcelain, who had rounded his eyes, took a breath, while his wrist flashed, and he immediately lifted his body. It was only a long way to go. The Lingguang ring held him up for a moment, barely pushed him one inch. The next moment, Lin Su porcelain fell straight again.

The moment before Lin Su porcelain fell, the second bracelet made a dazzling aperture, covering him with a blast, rolling him two turns, avoiding the **** mouth opened by the beast. The red eyes of the behemoth are in the middle.

Lin Su porcelain was protected by these two halos, and his heart trembled. Then he clenched his teeth.

Still others are waiting for him. He won't die.

Want to eat him? ! Regardless of your demon king, there is no door! ! !

Lin Su porcelain backhanded on the giant animal skin, trying to mobilize the aura in his body. At this moment, all the techniques he has learned in the

past few months, regardless of the behemoth!

The thick skin of the giant beast is thick and hard, and the strength of the third-order gas training can not hurt it.

Instead, he was tempered by Lin Su porcelain's actions, and his limbs stood up and shouted.

A huge sound wave directly hits! Lin Su porcelain tinnitus moment, a blood, dripping down his ear.

Useless.

Lin Su porcelain screamed at the cortex in his eyes and refused to be taken out. He is also deadlocked, and the conventional technique can’t help you.

When I was stunned, Lin Su porcelain couldn’t hold it, and it was once again flying.

In the middle of the air, the juvenile body suddenly shrank, and the slap-up cat smashed down. It is also familiar with the eyebrows.

I am angry.

Lin Su porcelain licked a small fang, and the small body was filled with the anger that was about to explode.

Want to eat him? Want his life?

Lin Su porcelain claws "plug" | into the thick eyelids, small body squatting, and want to get rid of.

That's too late!

Lin Su porcelain heart is horizontal, one mouth, with a small mouthful of fangs, bite hard with a bite!

Isn't it better than eating people? He is still a monster! Who is afraid of whose teeth!

Lin Su Porcelain bite very heavy, he feels that his upper teeth are almost bitten together.

This bite of biting, Lin Su porcelain also reacted quickly, quickly reversed the aura of his body, and turned into a sharp arrow.

The giant beast suddenly screamed, and the tsunami shook the sky, almost wearing the eardrum of Lin Su porcelain.

At the same time, Lin Su porcelain accidentally discovered that he had a very bite bite, and the old and thick giant beast, which was thick and thick, was also licked by the blood he was biting, rushing to his mouth. .

Lin Su porcelain's head can't think of anything, just like the **** liquid that will flow along his throat, so that he can't swallow it. Lin Su porcelain made a sputum, and sucked the blood of the sputum.

As he screamed at the giant beast, the scream of the behemoth screamed with a bang, and with the swaying of the snowy ridge, the sky was circling in the sky of the electric dance silver snake.

Lin Su porcelain clenched his mouth | the opportunity to live, let the giant beast sway and sway, and the other side will not be smashed out.

After a long time passed, the behemoth gradually became calm from the arrogance, and the violent behavior slowly stopped.

Lin Su porcelain carefully released his mouth just before the belly burst.

The position that he was biting was not broken at all, and there was no blood color at all. His little fangs have no blood at all.

Lin Su porcelain did not have the time to think about this. As soon as he loosened his mouth, he slammed loudly and snorted.

The behemoth underneath has been quietly quiet from the fury, and at this moment it is motionless, standing in the snow and the ground, like a statue, standing without any interest.

Lin Su porcelain rounded his eyes, did not dare to relax, did not dare to blink, the whole cat was tight and stretched, and the velvet "hair" was blown into a group of "hair" balls.

He bowed his head and looked at the eyes that were bigger than his entire cat.

The scorpion of the giant beast has become golden, and the golden slant is slanting, but the whole cat figure of Lin Su porcelain is printed in it.

Gold "color"?

Gold "color"!

Lin Su porcelain grew up and screamed out a murderous tooth that had just been committed.

The huge golden scorpion slammed on it, and opened it again, more so than before.

Lin Su porcelain is strange.

After the escape from the distance, the ancient savage beast, this is, wake up in advance?

Completely changed from the appearance of the imprisoned demented beasts, the lord of the heavens and the earth, what?

There is a lot of snow and ice between the heavens and the earth. The behemoths in the sky are not crazy before, and they are quiet and quiet, but they have a sigh of relief, filled with the pressure of the beasts.

Lin Su porcelain powder toot plum pad carefully stepped on the sly face, jumped and jumped into the snow.

As he thought, this monster did not have any action.

He is carrying.

The behemoth bowed his head. Its golden bells and golden beasts exude a faint sigh of relief, staring at the slap-up kitten on the ground, a mouth, a **** and violent, and a long shout.

This sound is completely different from that of Linsu Porcelain before. It has a clear-cut sorrow and awkwardness. It is a monster that is mad and fascinating before it is a monster that is endangered and terrible.

Lin Su porcelain was overwhelmed by this pressure, his small claws clasped the ice tightly, and looked alert.

After the long scream, the behemoth stared at Lin Su porcelain.

At the same time, a voice directly broke through everything, directly in the brain of Lin Su porcelain.

- Little scorpion.

Lin Su porcelain almost hurts to roll, licking his mouth, hard to support this pain, a cat face full of prestige, atmosphere and heroic: "big scorpion!"

In the eyes of the giant beast, Xu is a stream of smiles.

- The deity wakes up, thanks to you.

Lose him, bite him? Lin Su porcelain Hu Si "chaos" thinking, the mouth is still fast: "The old man is polite, I want to thank, give some gold and silver treasures aura, then send me back."

If it is a sinister beast, Lin Su porcelain can't say that. What can be seen now is the demon who has already revived, how can he care about him.

Lin Su Porcelain is full of small claws of ice and snow, and sincerely said: "My master is waiting for me to go back. Your old man scared him. When you send me back, you will give more peace of mind."

The behemoth is slightly dagger.

- It should be.

- I want to ask for it, I am with it.

Lin Su porcelain is overjoyed, this demon is the demon, the atmosphere!

"You are a very good person!" Lin Su porcelain eyeballs turned, sweet and greasy raised his claws arched, "You are also a good beast, I have seen the most prestigious monsters under the heavens!"

Lin Su porcelain boasted, squinting full of hopes and watching.

Come on, send heaven and earth treasures and send him home!

The behemoth is a little bit.

- Only a little.

The body has a strong aura, and Lin Su porcelain is swept up.

Lin Su porcelain face "color" changed.

The sly voice sounded clearly in his head.

——The essence of heaven and earth aura... Little scorpion, you, stay with the deity.

Stay?

Lin Su porcelain was entrained by this aura. The third spiritual circle on the wrist instantly opened a spiritual light that completely surrounded him, and collided with the aura and resisted each other, instantly offsetting each other. Lin Su porcelain's vacant body fell straight.

Lin Su porcelain quickly turned over, and the small claws of the limbs steadily stepped on the snow.

His face was pumping.

"Thank you brother, love, I will not stay." Lin Su porcelain calf pulled in the snow twice, and ran away.

Lin Su porcelain quickly smashed into a hot steamer, spit his tongue and flew.

The more I run Lin Su porcelain, the more I feel hot.

This is hot, like the critical point after the aura is full. He also had it when he was in a state of retreat.

How come now?

Lin Su porcelain can not care so much, a little under the feet, slipped in the snow and ice, every plum blossom pad stepped on, leaving the smog of ice and snow melting.

Behind the huge beasts did not control the savage cats, but the sound of brittle bones squeaking, the huge body like a hill, slowly shrinking.

In the end, it turned into a strong man who was exposed to the evil spirits.

The man raised his hand and flew from the cave not far away to the red "color" clothes, firmly put on him.

I’m going to take care of myself, and when I go, the slap-up kitten is almost running out.

The man made a snap.

Lin Su porcelain pressed down and ran wildly. The cave is so big that as long as he is in one direction, he can always go out.

And when he kept on his feet, he slammed into an invisible wall when he used his best energy.

Lin Su porcelain's moment with his head and feet, was completely released by the aura he had been pressing.

Did not give him a chance to buffer, Lin Su porcelain was suddenly pulled into the sudden break through.

Lin Su Porcelain had two breaches before, and all of them were completely prepared, and there had never been such a panic.

But it has never been so smooth.

Lin Su Porcelain closed and condensed the gods, holding Yuan Yuan Shouyi, only in the electric light and flint to break through the realm, with the familiar fluency, is followed by another wave of aura to detonate.

Lin Su porcelain did not dare to be distracted, and guided the aura into Dantian. The body was washed and washed by a strong aura. The body of Dantian Linghai grew like a weed, like a vortex condensed with aura to fill the impact. .

The aura in the body is transformed into a **** liquid, which is a familiar tear.

Lin Su porcelain silk does not move, holding his breath and continuing to sum up the spirit wave like a tsunami in the body.

Crazy aura is still coming.

The wind changes instantly.

The clouds are densely covered with snow mountains.

Among the white snow, the young man who turned into a human form closed his eyes, and the whole body was filled with a whirlwind like a storm. The aura in the air rushed to him into the "tidal" water.

The bang was thunderous, and with the silver snake lightning, the top of the Linsu porcelain suddenly exploded.

Thunder, but quietly.

The cave is full of the enchantment of the demon, the lightning strikes, the lightning strike strength that is inconsistent with the high-order enchantment, and the attack and the enchantment are quietly absorbed. It

has never affected the sitting in the mountain plain. Insanely swallowed the figure of Aura.

Lin Su porcelain is burning like a boiling water pot, from the heart and liver to the spleen and lungs to the skin "hair" hair, are hot and burning.

After wave after wave of suffocation, Lin Su porcelain has forgotten the time. Only his faint aura is filled between his heavens and the earth.

I don't know how long it took, Lin Su porcelain slowly transported the aura of the body, while gradually slowly clearing the meridians, the earlier impulses have disappeared. At this moment, the temperature in his body is soft and smooth, and quietly compensates for his frequent advancement.

comfortable.

Lin Su porcelain sighed with a sigh.

This is the first time he has felt so comfortable after the breakthrough.

He was immersed in the "Mao" hole and was comforted by the aura. The whole person relaxed completely, lying on the snow and ice, and closing it was a long sigh.

The whole person of Lin Su Porcelain is about to melt like the comfort of floating in the clouds, letting him forget where he is.

At the next moment, Lin Su porcelain felt that there was a beam of sight that looked like a sharp edge, with a heavy sigh of relief, and rushed toward him.

Lin Su porcelain slowly opened his eyes.

The white snow shook his flower.

" " has a " " eye, Lin Su porcelain looks at it.

Not far from the front, there is a man with a strong red body, like the burning glare surrounded by the red fire.

He blinked and adjusted to the redness in front of him, his eyes rising upwards and falling on the man.

It is a pair of golden "color" beasts, which are roughly the same as his scorpion structure.

Vertically lined up, there is a rare scarlet in it.

Lin Su porcelain is a sigh of relief.

This... the demon emperor?

Facing the sight of Lin Su porcelain, the strong man's skin smiled and laughed: "Small nephew, the deity stunned you."

Lin Su porcelain blinked innocently: "Hey?"

Looking at him faintly, it is very dangerous: "Is it stupid?"

Lin Su porcelain sat up, shook his head, and both hands were stirred together. "Showing out" a toothless smile: "Can't you understand?"

"The aura of the hole cloud has been letting you **** for a few decades..." He said that he couldn't help but feel bad, and paused, 'showing a smile that made Linsu porcelain scalp numb, very kind," Xiaozizi, is it really cool for you to break through?"

Lin Su porcelain smiled.

It is very cool.

This unparalleled comfort is the heartyness that he has never experienced before.

"Learning the third step directly to build the base nine steps..." Squinting, the gold "color" beasts are somewhat unscrupulous, "Little sister, how do you thank the deity?"

Building the base nine?

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened.

One step directly merges?

The gaze he turned to this time was like watching a braised aroma of braised pork.

"I will give you a long-lived card when I go back!"

"Free." faintly said, "I see that your heaven and earth spirits are really useful. After that, I will be the master."

Isn't that what he just said to stay?

Lin Su porcelain eyeballs turned, smiled and said: "Good king! No problem king! King you please! Small to give you a mountain!"

Holding arms, looking at him faintly, slightly decapitated: "Go."

The cave is completely enchanted, and it is higher than the strength of the Yuan Ying stage. Let the little scorpion turn over the flowers and don't want to slip away.

Deafness for many years, once awake, you will encounter the spirit of heaven and earth, or an interesting scorpion.

The eyes of the goose yellow "color" back shadow smashed the back of the scorpion, a dark smile.

interesting.

Lin Su porcelain sang the king and let me come to the mountain, while the thief slid to the edge of the area.

What do you do? What is the difference?

He doesn't want it!

He wants to go back to the square door and go to the small door of the square door, let his owner listen to the difference!

At the foot of Lin Su Porcelain, the wind was plunged into the inch, and soon the border enchantment filled with the aura of the aura was seen.

It’s here!

Lin Su porcelain eyes bright, clenched his teeth, desperately mobilized the whole body aura, with the momentum of breaking the boat, rushed to the end!

Rao is rushing through the blood! He has to go!

The aura is slightly moving.

The sky is clouded.

‘Bang’ thunder.

Lightning flares are flying in the sky.

Lin Su porcelain is a big drink, flying and enchanting!

The streamer flashed.

Lin Su porcelain, who used all his strength, fell to the ground.

"Ouch……"

Lin Su porcelain painfully mourned. Sure enough, no.

He slowly opened his eyes.

Hey?

The enchantment of the aura of light, behind him?

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened.

At the same time, he saw a lightning strike and rushed to one aspect.

Not far from his side.

There is a silver-colored "color" figure, holding up the giant sword in his hand, lightning strikes the tip of the sword, and turns into lightning.

The wind is great.

Roll up the man's sleeves and sneak in the wind.

The suffocating and rich pressures spread out.

The aura twisted and the air exploded like a tear.

Lin Su Porcelain Zhang Dakou, staying and watching the familiar face of the person.

Perhaps, it is also unfamiliar.

His peach eyes were full of violent anger, and his face was almost covered with gloomy temper. His whole person came like hell, with a desperate death.

He held up the giant sword wrapped in lightning, and slightly "exposed" a line of lip seams, each word, hoarse and broken: "Set - the spirit of heaven and earth, broken - the door of heaven and earth!"

The giant sword clips with the power of pulling the thousand miles, and the enchanting enchantment of the rushing rush!

Lin Su porcelain didn't have time to think more, even rolling around and screaming and shouting: "Bai Shen!"

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Chapter 23:

Linsu porcelain flutters quickly and firmly holds the waist of the feast.

The giant sword surrounded by thunder and lightning also uttered the sound of screaming of tearing air. The lightning flashed over the sky, and the dark clouds covering the sky were filled with gloom. The source of all this was in the banquet of Lin Su porcelain.

"The cypress is deep! You are here!"

Lin Su-Chun saw that people were so moved that they didn't know what to say, and that they held his waist. The first time was the excitement of continually shouting his name.

The banquet was deep like a stiff ice sculpture. He was suddenly hugged and was encroached by his body temperature. His dark abyss seemed to have a focal length.

He slowly bowed his head, and the kittens in his arms were far away from the rest of the month. As before being taken away, he laughed with no heart. The green scorpion flashed with excitement, and the watery face reflected his face.

He has nothing to do.

The deep and deep eyes of the banquet fell on Lin Su porcelain, and he looked at the lost cats in his house.

"I am really touched by the deep cypress cypress! How did you find it?!" Lin Su porcelain smiled and his eyes smashed into a line.

Rolling out of the enchantment, and seeing the feast, Shen Su porcelain first known what is called the Jedi.

This feeling is really, it must be cool!

He clung to the waist of the feast, and wanted to spoil, suddenly remembered the situation in front of him, and the joy of madness finally converged two. He shook the waist of the banquet, and he was nervous: "The cypress is deep and we are going! It is too dangerous!"

Wake up to the demon. Didn't find him, but if he let him discover it, he and the feast will be deep and two, and he must bury his bones.

Thunder and lightning have disappeared silently without a trace, and the giant sword in the hands of the banquet has shrunk and changed back to its original size. His chilly suffocation also converges on two points.

Feast baibai deep backhand clinging to Lin Su porcelain's hand, deeply glanced at the high-order enchantment close at hand, just now he gathered the power of the millennium, only between the fingers, it is necessary to face the forbidden forbidden Declare war.

And the little nephew he wanted to guard, he rushed back.

"it is good."

The sound of the banquet was a bit hoarse, and the hoarseness of Lin Su porcelain almost did not sound out to be his voice.

Lin Su porcelain can't take care of so much, and hurry to take a feast.

It’s hard to escape from the sky, but I can’t explain it here.

Yu Jian out of thin air, Lin Su porcelain tightly grasped the banquet of the deep arm, eyes fixed on him, and smashed through the "lude" a relief.

Even if he didn't say it, he was somewhat frightened by this. The banquet near him was driving away his nervousness and a lot of peace of mind.

Feast bai squats against the sword, against the direction of the enchantment, ready to take Lin Su porcelain back.

The dark clouds burst.

Go home!

Lin Su porcelain eyebrows bent, his mouth raised high.

The next moment, his smile suddenly became stiff.

Lin Su porcelain smashed and looked at the red "color" figure sitting in the sky between the clouds. He took a breath.

Hey.

The demon who had just been opened by him was silent and blocked in front of them.

The strong demon emperor has the majesty of the world, the corner of his mouth is like a smile, and his eyes are far away from them, so it’s good.

Lin Su porcelain felt that the feast was deep and tight.

He is on the sidelines.

The banquet has already discovered the shackles of the road, and his light is dark, and the diffuse haze of the past is once again shrouded.

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

He hurriedly whispered: "This is what he is, he is a little strong, and we have to sneak around him."

The banquet was not answered yet. Not far from that, it was a clear understanding, and the corner of the mouth was hooked. The golden "color" beast reflected the Linsu porcelain figure hidden behind the feast. He smiled and laughed: "Don't you advertise the mountain?"

Lin Su porcelain is calm and self-sufficient: "You are rich in the world, small to show you the mountains and rivers."

I can't help but laugh.

"Good boy, a little skill."

After laughing, the meaning is profound: "It is actually possible for people to come and meet you and take you out of the enchantment of the deity."

His gaze fell on the banquet.

The feast was so deep that he was opposite to him.

"...a little skill."

With such a sentence, the summoning between the hands summoned the great changes, the thick pressure and the demon gas filled the sky.

"If you are here, don't leave."

Lin Su porcelain also had time to react, only to see the banquet, and raised his hand to pull him back, while a transparent round cover tightly wrapped him in it, so that he could not move.

In the next moment, the banquet cypress deep-drawing swords and the body, between the electric light and the flint, a circle of imperial spirits gather the mountains and rivers aura, straight to the upper armor to raise a hand to send a demon power.

Lin Su porcelain eyes wide open, tightly attached to the aura mask, crushed the cheeks, did not dare to blink, holding the breath and watching the big change in the mid-air.

That is the future demon! The master of one session!

His family is a nameless junior, and he is not going to let him help the corpse! ! !

Lin Su porcelain was anxious to cover the aura mask, sweat on his forehead continued to ooze, as soon as he thought of the feast of the feast... he couldn’t help but tremble.

One stroke is over.

The banquet cypresses hold the sword and stands in the air. The hurricane hunt and hunt, and he is like being involved in the dark abyss. The whirlpool draws the aura of the mountains and rivers, and gathers in his body to form a **** field.

He finally looked at him.

"……interesting."

This is just fun, this trick can not be, the corner of the mouth smirked, secluded across the Lin Su porcelain, which was firmly guarded by the banquet, and the corner of the mouth was full of evil.

"When the deity wakes up, there are such interesting things to amused, and the deity really wants to thank you."

"A heaven and earth spirit, one..."

He seems to say nothing to himself, raising his hand, unlike the previous understatement of temptation, a clip with a strong demon power gallop spread, straight into the feast!

Lin Su porcelain suddenly jumped.

However, the banquet was as calm as it was just now, raising his hand and swaying the sorcerer’s circle again, swaying the waves and shaking the air, and raising his hand.

The moment when the two auras entangled together, they burst into the ground and destroyed the earth. In a moment, the sky was dark and the golden light burst.

Lin Su porcelain was dark in front of him, only to see two golden light chasing the impact, lightning and thunder.

His master brother...

Lin Su porcelain had a hard time swallowing. When his cockroaches gradually re-visited the banquet, the volley stood in the air, not in a hurry,

and the back of the sword was suddenly taller.

Actually, he can be like this with the demon king. His family owner was originally sweeping the floor!

Lin Su porcelain just put his heart back in his stomach and suddenly felt that it was wrong.

He stared at the back of the feast, frowning.

Banyan Baishen stood straight, just like his previous education, and here, there is more warfare and chill.

However, his back is trembled slightly.

Lin Su porcelain clenched his teeth.

Even if he is sweeping the floor, his master brother, facing the big demon of the upper class of the demon, is definitely strenuous.

Lin Su porcelain looked up and looked.

That trip is not to see any difficulty, between the more than enough, raise your hand.

His palm has gathered another wave of aura, ready to go.

Lin Su porcelain couldn't help but swear: "Don't call, don't fight! Don't hit it!"

The two tricks of his family feast were deep and steady, but this third, he was really afraid.

There is a sigh of laughter on the corner of his mouth. He said: "You are good, enough to give the deity a bone."

The banquet of the opposite side of him was deep and tight at the moment. He was wrapped in **** gas and he was as dark as an abyss. Only the two shackles burned the war.

Raise your hand.

"Hey?"

The aura of his palms suddenly disappeared.

slightly frowning.

Raise your hand again.

The aura that just condensed into a group was like a smoke.

Lin Su porcelain eyes looked at the three times and did not condense a few times, and widened his eyes.

This is what he heard when he heard his prayers.

No, how is it possible!

That is... I have a problem?

It's now!

"Bai Shen!"

Lin Su porcelain straightened his neck and shouted loudly at the feast: "Oh, let's go now!"

Feast Baishen also found the wrong, slightly frowning.

"Want to go?" He was so upset by this sudden change, he smiled and said, "Dream!"

, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,

Lin Su porcelain hurriedly shouted: "Avoid!"

Catch the air! Catch the air! Catch the air!

Lin Su porcelain nerves are tight.

This trick, as he wished, straightened over, even when he was not in contact with the feast, the whole person was biased and unbelievable... caught empty.

After several times, I finally found out that it was wrong.

His gaze fell through the banquet and fell on Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain is still surprised at this moment, thinking about what he has just done.

After the banquet was hurriedly retired, he was firmly guarded in front of him.

"Bai Shen..." Lin Su porcelain hesitated, quietly through the thin barrier, deep into the feast, "I seem to be a bit powerful."

If his guess is not wrong, he is not a little bit better.

The feast did not answer, but stared vigilantly at the face of the "color" constantly changing and changing.

"Good boy..."

Bite bite his teeth, "Lu" had a sly smile: "There is still such a hand."

Lin Su porcelain saw the situation, immediately clasped his hands with his hands, and concentrated on his mind: "No bombs! No bombs! No bombs!"

After reading it for more than ten times, Lin Su porcelain was carrying it.

The face that is not far away is "color", and the stalemate is still motionless. The eyes are staring at him, and there is a fierce and fierce battle.

Lin Su porcelain booth opened, smashed.

Was it true?

Lin Su porcelain's face suddenly showed brilliance: "The deep cypress is deep! I want to be the master of the world!"

"Fuck" to control a demon! He is developed! ! !

Feast Baishen also saw the clues, looking back at the excitement of the "chaos" sly scorpion, and then look at the already irritated embarrassed, slightly sigh.

"I can "follow" and control him!" Lin Su porcelain is excited about waving his paws. "The deep cypress is deep! I am super!"

Banquet whispered: "Quiet."

Lin Su porcelain was not quiet, he smiled and looked at the shackles that were forced to be stiff in the distance. "Showing a cute smile: "Come, call me the king."

Yanbai's deep expressionless backhand pushed Lin Su porcelain back.

His cat cockroach has always been looking for the edge of death, Dapeng wings, not convinced.

The teeth are biting.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it. In the end, it was a generation of demons. He didn't dare to play too much. He tried again: "Hey! Turn around! Turn around!"

The demon humiliated turned around.

Lin Su porcelain laughed and fell.

"The cypress is deep and deep, we will let him go back to us!" Lin Su porcelain eyes are full of excitement, "riding him back, must be very prestige!"

Feast bai has a deep mouth and he has no choice: "Don't make trouble."

This scene is already incredible. If you really ride back, you can go back...

The war of the banquet was deeply smashed by Lin Su, and disappeared, leaving only the exhaustion of physical and mental exhaustion.

But this is a good opportunity.

The feast bai bai took Lin Su porcelain out of the hood and raised his hand to the sword. He took the opportunity to leave.

"Small things, you better not to bump into the deity..."

Lin Su Porcelain clung to the feast of the feast, listening to the whisper of the back of his teeth: "Otherwise, the deity personally licked your skin!"

Lin Su Porcelain, immediately surpassed the loud voice: "Pull out the hair"! Pull the legs "Mao"! Pull out the whole body "Mao"!"

The suffocating nose was almost stunned.

Feast bai squatted on the mouth of Lin Su porcelain, and quickly left the scene of Lin Su porcelain.

The landscape swayed past, the sword spurred hundreds of miles away, Lin Su porcelain leaned on the feast of the banquet, and finally had the time to ask: "Bai baibai deep, how do you find me?"

Feast Baishen did not answer this question, but took him backhand, and a strong and powerful spiritual force from the feast of the baibo deep, forcibly invaded Linsu porcelain body.

Lin Su porcelain clenched his teeth and snorted.

"Bai Shen?"

I don't know how long it took, and the flying sword gradually descended. When it landed, the feast banned the hand that was tightly clutching Linsu's porcelain arm.

Lin Su porcelain is a bit embarrassed: "Bai Shen, what are you doing?"

Feast Bai deep looked at him deeply and whispered: "...this time, I won't lose you anymore."

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Chapter 24:

The cave is far away in the northern part of the country, and it is a thousand miles away from the place where Lin Su porcelain was shackled. Feast has spent almost a month trying to catch up with it, and it is not a round trip.

The place where the banquet was deep and the kitten was shackled, has been separated from the jurisdiction of the cave, and is the main city of jurisdiction of a large sect.

This place is also extremely cold, exhaling into fog, and hail ice can be seen everywhere in the streets and lanes.

Lin Su porcelain feels good.

The pups have a high body temperature, and he is still very hot. In the Sifangmen, they are followed by a banquet and a deep ice bed. The cold air here is just right for him.

Lin Su Porcelain went out for the first time, and walked away from the place where he settled down with a feast, and looked around with a sigh of relief.

The streets here are not wide enough for the main city on their side, and they are more than a row of alleys.

Feast bai bai took Lin Su porcelain to find the inn and stayed.

Here, the inn is not simple or simple, empty, 'swinging" and 'swinging" a room, except for a low couch.

When Lin Su porcelain saw the low couch, the sleepyness came.

He suffered a lot from this, and his eyelids did not dare to close. Seeing the bed is like seeing a life, and rushing straight up.

The feast bai took a deep collar and grabbed his collar: "First wash."

The cat licks all the way from the back mountain of the Chongyun school to the cave, and it is a month of metamorphosis. At this time, his new clothes have long been dilapidated, and once again changed from a clean kitten to a dirty one. stray cat.

There is no bathtub in the room, and the banquet is deep in the mustard to find a piece of the curved leaf, which is gathered in the water and made a simple bath.

Lin Su porcelain yawned in the past, squatting on the edge of the leaves, was shocked by the reflection in the water.

"...I am so dirty?"

Lin Su porcelain couldn't believe it. The dirty little devil in the water was his.

He is swaying through the city with this respect.

God!

Lin Su porcelain was planted into the water and screamed with bubbles.

Since receiving the Lin Su porcelain, I have been stunned by the feast of the banquet. I looked at Lin Su porcelain, a child who couldn’t be loved, and my eyes were soft.

"It’s good to wash."

Lin Su porcelain licked his mouth.

Anything else is wrong, so dirty... He really doesn't like dirty things.

The new goose yellow "color" clothes on the body are covered with the "color", completely losing the original "color" color.

Not only that, Lin Su porcelain undressing, faintly felt the urge, but the arm can not get off.

He squatted for a long time, licking his teeth and taking off the original fitted shirt. The thin layer of shirt inside was loose, and it didn't stick to his body and became a bondage.

Lin Su porcelain three times five and two to take off their own light, drowning water poured on himself.

"The cypress is deep and deep, help me."

Lin Su porcelain patted his shoulder and turned his head: "I am another layer..."

The voice did not fall, the feast bai bai deep finger, Lin Su porcelain smashed into a group of "hair" ball, steadily fell into the feast bai bai palm.

Lin Su porcelain slammed into the banquet and deepened his palms. He looked up and feasted about the banquet, and rolled his sleeves, washing his hair and Mao.

"I found out that every time you bathe me, I have to change back."

The banquet bai deep eyelids did not move, and soon rinsed the dirty meerkats in the hands, and put on a layer of fragrant putty, giving him a "hair" and "hair" to make a bubble.

Lin Su porcelain two small claws on the edge of the giant leaves, let the hands of the feast baibai wrong on his head, with a white bubble on his head, shaking his ears.

"Are you embarrassed to wash my body?" Lin Su porcelain grinned and smiled, accidentally ate a bubble, stretched out his tongue and vomited for a long time.

Feast bai squatted on Lin Su porcelain's small tongue, his thumb and index finger licked, and gave him a clear water.

When Lin Su porcelain rolled back the tongue, the soft barb brushed the feast baibai deep, and there was a slight itch.

The banquet hangs down and decisively flips the kitten in his hand and faces the water, giving him a back tail.

It’s been a long time to raise a cat. How to wash it is so comfortable, the feast is deep and handy. The small tail of Lin Su porcelain came and went, and the small claws of the limbs were fiddling on the surface of the water.

Forget it, the cat type is cat type, and it is not good to be served by people.

If it is a human figure, Lin Su porcelain really does not dare to turn his belly to give people a " " " " .

A large square scorpion wrapped up the " " " "

Lin Su porcelain eyeballs turned: "You can't wash and don't go to bed."

The banquet was deep, and Lin Su porcelain was pulled down from the sleeves, and the leaf water was changed. The hand raised a thick barrier between the bed and the bed.

Lin Su porcelain squatted on the bed and only heard the slight splash of water.

He rubbed his legs on the four feet, listened for a while, and asked aloud: "The cypress is deep and deep, do you want to wipe it back?"

"No."

"The cypress is deep and deep, is it tickle?"

"……Do not."

Lin Su Porcelain turned over and sneaked into shape. He put on a set of linings that had fallen from the banquet, and walked around the barrier. The mouth still had nothing to do: "The cypress is deep and deep, do you want to shoulder?"

A banquet on the other side of the barrier: "..."

He slammed his head and smirked his mouth, but his eyes fell on the back of the banquet.

The feast of the banquet was a mist of water, and it covered the sight of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated, whispered: "Bai Shen... Master, you are hurt."

In a hurry, he can see clearly, the banquet has a large bowl of black purple on the back, almost black.

He wiped his face and opened the water.

The banquet has already put on the inner shirt and covered the body.

"Wait." Lin Su porcelain was so hard to stretch his face, he held the hand of the feast, and pulled the inner shirt off.

The banquet sneaked into him and made him uncomfortable. He was embarrassed for a while: "...no problem, don't watch."

Lin Su Porcelain still pulled hard, and almost smashed the inner shirt.

His eyes fell on the deep chest of the feast, and the black-stained scar with the back was almost the same. He could feel the pain and sigh.

This is clearly an internal injury, it is already very heavy!

"The ancient beast, I used to make a move in his hands, so it is already very good." Feast bai back to the clothes, faintly said, "No problem, you go to sleep with you."

Lin Su Porcelain has been very unhappy: "You wait, I will go back to revenge him! I want to pull out his "hair"! Tear off his skin, give you winter as a donkey! Let him know the following Made awesome!"

Feast is quite speechless: "...you don't think you can really control him?"

Lin Su Porcelain is still awkward at this moment, but he still quickly picks up his mouth: "Nature! I can easily control him!"

Feast bai bai deepened the barrier and asked: "After you were detained... what happened, elaborate."

Lin Su porcelain climbed into the bed, sitting cross-legged, grasping the key and feasting.

"I didn't kill me before I woke up. After I woke up, I seemed to want to eat me. I lost the ring that you gave me..." Lin Su porcelain gladly "touched" the "touch" wrist, if not the three In the circle of the Tao, he was afraid that he would fall into the mouth of the cockroach and make food in his belly.

"He later said that I am coming... I want to stay with me. How can I stay, of course, I have to go back to find you!" Lin Su porcelain shook his ear and

boasted a sentence, "I and Wan I still remember you in the thousands of dangers, Bai Shen, are you moved?"

"And then?" Feast of the banquet did not see a half-touched look.

Lin Su Porcelain continued: "I must have ran. I just went ahead when I ran. If it wasn't for you, I thought I was only taken away for a day, it took a month!" Then I woke up and sneaked out and saw you."

"You have now merged in one step, and it took only a month to get very fast." Yanbai deep but slightly frowning, "How did you advance?"

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and moved the words of : "He said that I had taken away the aura of his family for decades."

The feast is deep and thoughtful.

"So, did I take the aura of his house and become his master?" Lin Su porcelain licked his fingers and was very excited. "If this is the case, I will order him to be our favorite pet, and then give it daily. How do you pay for a crime, how?"

Feast cypress knocked on Lin Su porcelain head melon: "Don't think about it, impossible."

Lin Su Porcelain shrugged: "Well... then you, how did you find me? Is the teacher's door okay? How about the Chongyun faction?" Then he looked like inadvertently, "What are the unlucky children who were rescued?" ”

Feast cypressed and stared at him, staring at the kitten and looking around, he refused to look at him.

"I will give you the spirit of the set." Feast bai bleed through the guilty Lin Su porcelain, faintly said, "Returning to the Lingbi are coming out to find you, the foot is not me fast."

"As for the unlucky child in your mouth..." The banquet was deep and screaming. Seeing Lin Su porcelain lifted his heart and stared at him. He

was slightly guilty and half-sounded, and he swallowed. "No one is killed."
”

Lin Su porcelain has a long sigh of relief.

If the cabbage is not dead, then he is the protagonist who can't die. As long as this accident has passed, he will still be the protagonist of the world in the future.

How can the protagonist die? Isn't that a joke?

Lin Su porcelain put down his heart.

He pushed the feast and said: "You are injured, you don't need healing, I will help you!"

Feast bai deep machine indifference: "Will you?"

Lin Su Porcelain: "..." Oh, he really won't. Did not learn.

The feast bai bai took the kitten down the clavicle and pressed it over the bed.

"Don't think about it, sleep."

The lights in the room went out.

Lin Su Porcelain listened to the snoring of the cold wind outside the window, watching the youth on his side through the natural light of the night moon.

Feast Bai searched him for a month, how hard it was. Under the slap of a green color, even if you sleep and sleep, you don’t want to show your exhaustion.

Looking for him on this road, I am sure I have suffered.

Lin Su porcelain sucked his nose and his heart was a bit complicated.

The master brother of his own family is a cold-hearted person. He is so kind to him. He can't see the appearance of him when he can't move at all. Instead, he is self-denying for him.

"Master, you can rest assured that if I go back, I will obey, absolutely away from danger..." Lin Su porcelain whispered, and his tone was extremely solemn.

The banquet opened his eyes in a deepest way, and there were still some remaining fears in the shackles: "Don't!"

He paused and looked heavy: "You still don't want to say these words. Every time you say, things always go to the opposite side..."

He had a headache and raised his hand on his forehead, making a silent sigh.

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

Think carefully, it seems to be true?

Lin Su Porcelain turned over and sat on the deep waist of the banquet, and raised his hand to solemnly: "I swear, I must not behave! Do not obey! Anything! Every day! I am afraid! Where can I go? !"

The feast did not feel the lift of his hand on his waist, and then he realized what he said: "..."

Feast cypresses looked at the Lin Su porcelain sitting on his face with a blank expression. The tone was the gentle tingling of Lin Su porcelain scalp: "I will send you back to you now, okay?" >

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Chapter 25:

Lin Su porcelain can't offend his own adult, and after being smashed from the body and stuffed into the quilt, the banquet is honestly holding a feast and a deep arm to sleep.

There are some distances on the way home. Fortunately, after more than ten days, I met with Hui Ling.

The two brothers and sisters saw Lin Su porcelain and felt a bit of their own cat scorpion encounter. On the way, this kind of strength can compensate Lin Su porcelain, almost responsive.

There is a look back, Lin Su porcelain saw the belly of the stomach for more than ten days, and the pumping that was brought in by the advanced stage made him take a thin circle again, so that he would come back and raise it.

Returning to the Sifang Gate, I scorned the other kittens and received a fleshy kitten.

If it is not said that the beast has been smashed and almost no life, it is said that it is picked up by the "milk" "milk" family.

Lin Su porcelain thought that he was almost killed in the hustle and bustle of the site, sucking his nose, looking at the scorn and sorrow, his hands spread, and he was planning to give a big hug to the master who had been separated for a long time. He still had no It was too late to scream at the emotionally wise Master, and gave him a blank look.

"Come on, go to the sentence."

Lin Su porcelain's action of throwing out is instantly stiff.

In front of the fence pile, the banquet was passed by, and several other disciples smirked and grinned, especially in the bell.

"Master ....." Lin Su porcelain was moved and disappeared without a shadow, and his mouth was pumping. "What does it mean to be sentenced?"

Xiao Lan and Zhong Lie have already entered the house to move the torture device. They squatted in front of Lin Su porcelain and looked at him up and down.

"It was taken away by the ancient beasts. Do you know how worried everyone is?"

Lin Su porcelain committee compulsory: "I am still scared."

The scorn is extraordinarily cold and ruthless: "Is your brother and sister not afraid? I found you crying for a few games, and almost shunned Nanxun to play with people."

"And your master brother..." The scornful words have not been finished, and the banquet sneaked a glimpse.

I can't trace the subject.

"If you die outside, you will avenge you as a teacher. But if you come back alive, you should have a good lesson, as a compensation for your brothers and sisters."

Lin Su porcelain heard half and was already paralyzed.

His mouth trembled, he wanted to say something, and swallowed back.

In fact, he was only less than a year after he went to the Sifang Gate. He said that he was deeply emotional. Lin Su porcelain always felt that he might be worse than others.

But at this moment, the master of the head was cold-faced to give him a sentence, but Lin Su porcelain was unexpectedly practical.

"it is good."

He was also sloppy and honestly recognized.

Forbearance, isn't it a fight?

Xiao Lan and Zhong Lie have already moved the torture tool out.

In the courtyard, the swaying 'swinging" and 'swinging", the torture tool was released to the ground, and the heavy screams.

Lin Su porcelain eyes fell on the torture tool, it seems to look, did not understand.

"what is this?"

A large wooden frame with a reclining position inside, and the upper and lower are empty, and the surrounding is full of soft feathers.

"Lie down."

Lin Su porcelain is not clear, so it does not seem to be hitting him, but it is also neat, and turned over and lay down.

This lying, Lin Su porcelain felt two wrong.

How is he surrounded by a circle, all feathers?

On the side of the wooden frame, there is a shaking hand.

Lin Su Porcelain looked up at the face and saw the unfriendly little blue and the bell from the singer, and made a meaningful smile on him.

"and many more……"

Zhong Lie was not waiting, sitting cross-legged on the ground, shaking his hand with his hand, shaking quickly.

Lin Su Porcelain instantly felt that the feathers of the whole body were fluttering across all his "naked" and "exposed" skin.

"Ah, ah!!!!"

Lin Su porcelain left and twisted and struggled, and he was laughing and screaming.

"Don't stop! Going out!!"

I have a long life! Bullying the cubs!

Looking back, I also smashed down the shoes of Lin Su porcelain, holding a few fluttering feathers in my hands, scratching his feet.

Lin Su porcelain smiled with tears in his face, madly avoiding, and called out of breath.

"I am a hero who bullies me! I have the ability to bully Bai Shen!"

Lin Su Porcelain struggled intermittently: "Teach the pot that is not strict with the owner! Go to the depths of the bai!"

Slightly "touch" the chin: "Hey, it sounds..."

Feast cypresses are deep and fluttering.

It’s natural to change your mouth: “Without rules, how can you let your masters have been accepted by you, this is the punishment you should have, small porcelain, good life.”

Lin Su porcelain tears his eyes, he kept calling: "Bai Shen! Bai Shen... Hey, ah, I can’t stand it!!! Come help me, fast!"

The banquet was deeply listened to the side for a long time, and the eyes fell on the wooden shelf and trembling and twisting the cat scorpion. At this moment, Lin Su porcelain has already laughed and pulled off his body. The skin that "exposed" has been struggling because of excessive exertion. The color of the chest has been violently undulating, and the sound is intermittently contained in the throat. The little beast swallowed.

He is thoughtful.

then.

"give me."

Feast bai shou deep back and reach out.

Looking back with a smirk, handed the feather "Mao" to the feast, and let the position guide: "Senior brother scratched his foot, he is the most..."

The words have not been finished, and Yan Bai deep looked back at him.

Looking back, the condition is reversed and the mouth is closed.

When I think about why I don’t go down, it’s a bit confusing.

Feast baibai deep bends.

"Don't be baibai..." Lin Su porcelain laughed and took off his feet. Under the watery eyes, he looked at the banquet and was deeply sad. "Do you even bully me?"

Feast bai bai holding the feather "hair" sinking " " sound: "... very interesting."

Lin Su porcelain whimpered.

Feather "Mao" in the hands of the feast of the banquet, it is like changing a soul, Lin Su porcelain feet are gently swayed, the feeling of numbness directly from the soles of his feet to his heart, the whole body trembled.

"do not……"

Lin Su porcelain knows the time to beg for mercy: "Bai Shenbai deep, I am wrong, I will put this up. It is too itchy!"

Feast is not moving.

Lin Su porcelain eyeballs turned, sucking the nose, there is a quantity of business: "If you want to play, go back to us to play?"

"Dangdang".

The tea cup that Xiao Lan just came out fell directly to the ground.

He hurried to pick up the bell that was still shaking his hand and laughing.

"Don't play! Beware of the masters and you!"

Zhong Lie is not convinced: "How can a master..."

The words have not yet spoken, and the memory of Zhong Lie’s memory drifted back two months ago. He closed his mouth decisively.

Feast bai also stopped. He looked at the Linsu porcelain lying on the wooden frame. It’s already full of tears, and I’m so locked up that I can’t move. How can I say this dangerous topic that is about to burst the heart?

Seeing that the good sentence is about to change the angle, smack the mouth and say: "...have, this scorpion has no honest time."

Lin Su porcelain was put down from the shelf and it was all soft.

He refused to step on the ground with bare feet, leaning against the feast of the banquet, his feet on his instep, raising his hand and tearing his eyes.

"Master, this stuff is very fun, can you give me?"

Just regained some strength, Lin Su porcelain could not wait to ask for light begging.

A slap in the eyelids: "...what do you want this?"

Lin Su porcelain plausibly said: "I feel very comfortable to play, but also want to serve the master once."

Feast bai raised his hand and rubbed his mouth, headache: "No, I don't want to."

Lin Su porcelain snorted a few times.

This torture device eventually moved to Dongfu.

This was originally learned that Lin Su porcelain had nothing to do, and Zhong Lie’s research and development had bullied him to play, and now it is in his hands.

Lin Su porcelain really wants to use this on the feast of the banquet, only the other side does not cooperate, he can not play.

That night.

There are two figures lying side by side on the ice bed.

Lin Su porcelain quietly opened his eyes.

There was no light in the dark night, and he relied on the cat's vision to see the feast of the body.

The youth is closed and breathing evenly. The lying posture is straight and straight, and the white "color" inner shirt worn on the body is neat and wrinkle-free.

He sneaked up and stared at the feast for a while.

"Great ~ teacher ~ brother ~"

He snorted and screamed.

The banquet was unresponsive, and the chest was together and the rhythm was even.

I have a deep sleep.

Lin Su porcelain "touched" the chin, "rape" laugh.

The strength of the nine-step building, I don’t know if it can be used in the face of the feast.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, silently pinched a slumber, and carefully beat the banquet.

He held his breath and waited for a long time, only to see that the banquet was still sleeping in his dreams, and there was no trace of waking up.

"What is the depth of the cypress?"

Lin Su porcelain shouted in a normal tone.

Unexpectedly, there was no response.

Hee hee hee.

Lin Su porcelain with a "rape" laugh, rubbed his hand and shook his tail with excitement.

He was much bolder at the moment, and he directly solved the feast of the banquet.

The one on the right is on his hand, and it pulls open.

On the left side, the clothes will be pushed over, and they will be untied on the side of the feast.

In this position, Linsu Porcelain is not easy to play, and the 'sexuality" stunned and decided to go straight before sitting on the deep waist of the feast, and opened his arm, and untied the tie on the other side.

The tie is pulled open, and the banquet is deep red. The upper part of the "naked" body is completely exposed.

On his sturdy chest muscles, there is still a good wound left with black.

Lin Su porcelain saw the scar, and the tail that had been extended came down quietly.

Just after a heart-thinking thought of bullying, the thoughts were also collected, Lin Su porcelain could not help but reach out and touch the wound that he looked at.

His fingertips just squatted on the skin of the banquet, and suddenly he turned around in a whirlwind. He had a flower in front of him, and the next moment, the back was tied to the ice bed.

Lin Su porcelain whimpered, opened his eyes and licked.

He is firmly covered with a feast.

Feast cypress squats in the "color" clear, "naked" on the upper body, hands on his shoulders, dark eyes.

"...you sneak off my clothes, what do you want to do?"

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Chapter 26:

Linsu porcelain is a stiff.

The banquet on his body was deep and clear, and the meaning was profound. The gentle tone made him numb in the night.

He said that he would retaliate at night, and he wanted to tickle his clothes. If you can't do it, you will definitely be taught by the banquet.

Lin Su Porcelain has a slight movement, and his face is distressed and innocent, and he said: "I just want to see if you are hurt, no..."

Feast cypress squats "color" and dark: "...what is it?"

Lin Su porcelain focused on the head, with his hand, re-applying on the feast of the baibai deep red | "naked" chest, fingertips in his scars out of point, twisted his eyebrows worried: "I am worried about you."

The person lying on him did not speak.

For a moment, the feast bai squats and lie on the other side, raising his hand, " ", " " Lin Su porcelain soft hair.

"Ok."

He was only ambiguous.

Lin Su porcelain looked sideways at the feast and deepened his shirt. He paused and insisted on doing the whole work. He said with deep affection: "Bai Shen, what should I do to make your injury faster?"

"This is..."

The banquet is as if it is intentional, and it’s a long time.

Lin Su porcelain did not wait for him to finish, and flew directly to him.

In the next moment, a big slap in the palm of the cat was squatting in the banquet, and the tail was shaken.

"I will lie down here to sleep! Give you a reiki!"

The feast was a bit sloppy, but quietly raised his mouth.

He raised his hand and licked the kitten, whispering: "Okay."

Lin Su porcelain cat is small, he is blaming, the small claws smashed, and it is hard to break into the banquet of the banquet, close to his red | "naked" chest, turned a circle, found the most comfortable position The limbs spread out into a cake.

The kitten's thin soft velvet "hair" is a little itchy, his small tail is not honest, rolled up and rolled over, and swept through the feast.

The pure abundance of the aura of Lin Su porcelain was also very rich. He did not learn how to look at him before the feast, and passed his aura with his physical connection.

The body temperature of the cub is slightly higher than that of the banquet. As soon as he drools, he sees the cat licking his eyes on his chest.

Yanbai deeply resisted the faint itch of the body, letting Lin Su porcelain's quiet movement.

For a few days, Lin Su porcelain found that the traces of bruises on the banquet of the banquet were getting weaker and lighter. When he got up in the morning, he happily shook his tail, and his small head was swallowed on the deep shoulders of the banquet. : "I am super amazing! Healed for you!"

The feast bai bai directly put the kitten into his arms and perfunctory: "Well, you are amazing."

Lin Su porcelain struggled to emerge from his collar and two small claws were placed on his placket.

"Why didn't Master let me change the human form?"

In the early morning, I rushed to the paper cranes, let the banquets take Lin Su porcelain down to see the guests, just a little, not to change the human form, it is best to be a little bit sloppy.

Feast bai squatted in the cat, and then went down from Dongfu, and heard the words: "...I have his intentions."

It doesn't matter if the cat type is used. It is difficult to live with Lin Su porcelain.

He was guilty of a crime, and the whole division was distressed by him. After coming back for so long, I was scratched by a itch. The delicious and delicious drink was tight for him. I didn’t let him do anything. I relaxed and played with him. Zhong Lie and Xiao Lan went out to the market and returned. It was to bring him a lot of fish to be exchanged, and he gave him a fat circle.

The kittens are slick and shiny, and the skin "hairs" are all glowing. Anyone who sees them is not a subject.

In the courtyard, there are more tourists.

Lin Su porcelain saw an old man standing opposite to the contempt.

Isn't that the Zhaozhangmen of the Chongyun School?

He flashed a sigh of wonder.

What is he doing?

"Is this the disciple who was taken by the fierce beast?"

Zhao Zhangmen first greeted with the banquet, and his eyes fell on the cat cockroach that came out of the banquet in the chest. The face came in good

faith and reached out to Lin Su porcelain head.

Lin Su porcelain saw this action head immediately.

But the first step for him was the hand of the banquet, which firmly held the hand of Zhao Zhangmen to Lin Su porcelain.

"It's him."

Banquet said in a faint manner.

Zhao Zhangmen took back his hand and did not think that he was sighing. He only sighed: "This child has suffered hard."

"No, no."

Gently walked over and opened the hand to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain has so far allowed the scorn and the feast of the banquet, and the master reached out and jumped into his palm.

The scorned hand held Lin Su porcelain, raised his sleeves to cover his bulging little buttocks, and his face was bleak: "Zhao Shizhen, I am only a young child, but it is an ancient beast! My child is barely able to escape. It’s not easy! He’s so young, he’s so frightened, he’s not able to shape it now... If it’s not the time for my big apprentice to go, it’s not just for me to send a brunette to a white-haired person.”

Lin Su Porcelain's small paws just sneak a slap in the white hair, accidentally pulled.

I scorned and gave him a warning look.

Lin Su porcelain snorted. At this moment, he can see it. Zhao Zhangmen is afraid to come to condolences to this victim, and Master’s attitude is very obvious, fearing that he will make a fortune.

he likes!

Lin Su porcelain ears slammed, small claws covered his mouth, whispering a few times.

Slightly surprised to raise an eyebrow.

The little guys are working together... very good.

"Oh, pity my little apprentice, I was so scared that I was so scared." I sighed with a sigh of relief. "You see, the good children of the growing season are thinning into a bone!"

Slightly whispered, while covering Lin Su porcelain with his sleeves, there was only one head left.

Lin Su porcelain molds and snorted with a gasless force.

Zhao Zhangmen did not see Lin Su porcelain's original cat type, but had to say dryly: "It is not a younger generation, let the child suffer."

"If the predecessors do not disregard, the younger generations have prepared some gifts for apologizing, and the right is to compensate the child."

He ran away under his eyelids, and Zhao’s head was hard to blame. He pulled his face down to pay for the crime, and his attitude was very low.

He scorned the words and gave a look to the feast.

Feast bai consciously took over his props Lin Su porcelain.

"Come and come inside, let's talk slowly."

The enthusiasm and enthusiasm greeted Zhao’s head, and the tone was cordial.

Lin Su Porcelain returned to the feast of the banquet, he smashed his tail and watched the master and the Zhao palm door go in. He was curious: "What benefits will Master get back?"

Feast did not answer, but only patted his head: "You don't have to "fuck" your heart."

This thing does not really use Lin Su porcelain "fighting" heart, he followed the kitchen, from the back there was a new "milk" cake piece, holding a happy meal.

After Zhao’s head was gone, Lin Su porcelain was transformed into a shape with a small fish in his mouth and swayed into the main hall.

In the hall, the scornful smile on the case was too close. When I saw Lin Su porcelain, I waved warmly: "The little sister came over."

Lin Su porcelain sat cross-legged opposite him and let a dried fish pass.

"Zhao Zhangmen lost five thousand Lingshi, a high-order poly-bath, a cinnabar and a fine iron material, all of which are for you."

Lin Su porcelain, a small fish dried up almost.

"I do not need."

Desperate and decisive: "These said to you, you will receive, what to buy, what to buy, gather ready, back to the impact of fusion may be needed. Fu paper cinnabar you use the waste, just make up. As for fine iron... ...you should also give yourself a weapon."

Lin Su porcelain also had a reaction in the future, and contempt has already pushed a mustard to him.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and asked for 'sex".

This ring did not recognize the Lord, wearing on his little finger, suddenly flashed a flash of light, engraved his spiritual knowledge.

Lin Su Porcelain opened it and saw it. First, the cinnabar paper was stuffed back to the cockroach, and the fine iron material was pushed to the ling, the meditation pot was thrown to the little blue, and finally the five thousand Lingshi was poured out. A pile of bells slammed into a dead half.

"Little teacher?"

Lin Su porcelain wore an empty ring and slowly swallowed it to the side of the feast.

"I feel that it is better for you than for me. I don't have much time to use it." He raised his hand and stuffed a banquet of a piece of "milk" cake. He ate one piece and was vague.

Zhong Lie’s face angered and climbed out of the Lingshi heap.

"Why do you want to give me all the spirits?!"

Lin Su Porcelain said: "The little brother is not a rich man, but he still depends on you to raise a family." He said, throwing a wink at Zhong Lie.

Zhong Lie sings and hears the words, smugly squatting, can't cover the arrogant: "Hey, what to raise a family, I can't talk about it. The five thousand Lingshi put me here, I will pay you 50,000 at the end of the year!"

Lin Su porcelain two slaps slammed: "Little brothers are mighty!"

"Small porcelain." Ling Ling looked at the fine iron material and asked him, "You can have any weapons you want, I will call you."

"I don't know anything. Now I will go back to my brother and learn to be a symbolist. I can't use it." Lin Su Porcelain.

: "That line, this I stayed, I will show you the material and give you an absolutely good treasure."

"No need to."

The answer is a feast.

He faintly said: "His weapon, I am looking for it."

"Wow! The master is out of the horse, then our younger brother is definitely not guilty!" Xiao Lan learned Lin Su porcelain, and smiled. "The family

does not say two words, I am also rushing off, gathering The basin was used first. When I rushed out, I gave the younger brother a saddle."

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened: "Okay! Five brothers, you have to remember you!"

Xiao Lan smiled a bit stiff, and suddenly there was a kind of cool sin behind.

Is he...saying the wrong words?

I laughed at the " " and " " and looked at a group of disciples in the underground. I ignored the expression of the five disciples like a thunder and knocked on the table: "In addition to these, Zhao Zhangmen promised one thing."

"Picking the leaves, the disciples of the Chongyun School will join us."

This is considered to be the most valued of all commitments.

Lin Su porcelain curious: "They are more disciples than us?"

If it was before, he would only be a small door to his own small family, and he could pinch his position. Since the feast of the banquet and the shackles, Lin Su porcelain has been self-confident.

His master is sweeping the floor. What does this mean?

The Sifang Gate hides the dragon and the tiger, not a leisurely generation!

"...not it," said the scorn. "Our disciple, now you have the lowest level of cultivation, but you can also integrate it one by one. If you go out, you will have a face. Chongyun has thousands of disciples, and there are also a number of disciples who are more than one. of."

"The covenant for the teacher and Zhao Zhangmen is not to let them bring you, just let their disciples, when you encounter your danger, help."

After listening to it for a long time, Lin Su porcelain finally asked the question that has been hidden in his heart: "Master, how many of our enemies are in our home?" Otherwise, a secret, is it so fearful?

A scornful smile is a stiff face.

Look back and see you silently.

Xiao Lan squinted at his fingers.

Zhong Lie sneered.

The feast bai slammed his head in a soft tone, and the tone seemed to contain a smile: "Slamming."

This kind of problem is even awkward?

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

Slightly coughing and coughing, directly skipping the question of Linsu Porcelain, if nothing has said: "Speaking of picking flowers and flying leaves, our disciples can go to five people, the number of these five people..."

"I'm not going!"

The first one jumped up and waved his head and waved his hand: "Master, you know me. I don't dare to step on the death of an ant. The **** place is not the weak woman I should go."

Wholeheartedly good? Don't dare to step on ants? Lin Su porcelain stretched his neck and looked at his four-sister, but she did not see traces of a weak woman from her temperament.

Scorn: "Ling, you can't avoid it all the time..."

"Master." Ling Ling smashed the railroad. "If I go out, the blame, who bears?"

Slightly silent for a moment: "...well, for the teacher not to "force" you."

"If you don't want to go, then you have to go all out." Lightly " " " " the forehead, "Hey, if there is no flaw, you can replace it."

Innocent, two brothers. Very capable of playing.

Lin Su-Chun from his memory turned out the introduction of the brother who had never met.

"The second division is far from the other side of the blue sea, it is estimated that it will take some time to come back." Zhong Lie said.

Bihai mainland... Lin Su porcelain, it is not that the Chinese cabbage has been frustrated repeatedly, want to overcome but never won the place?

He remembered that there seemed to be a great family of fairy gates, but he also had no enemies with the protagonist. The side appeared to give Bai Qingkong a "medicine" material, and the others would be gone.

The second brother is in the mainland of Bihai, and I don’t know if I will see the very mysterious family in the book.

Lin Su Porcelain thought for a long time with his head in his head, and finally slowly took it away from the mainland of the blue sea, reacting and scorning what he said.

The second brother is not at home, the four sisters refused to go out, the quota of five people, that is, ... he also went?

His eyes lit up and he excitedly slammed his tail.

It’s almost a year old! at last! A unique scenic spot that can go to the realm of comprehension!

Picking flowers and flying leaves, although there is no small secret in the book, it is also a big step in his life in Lin Su porcelain!

After a month, the square door is ready to go.

On behalf of the teacher, Lin Su porcelain finally put on the uniform of the square door.

One...black.

Lin Su Porcelain and Zhong Li Yan Ming grew small, even though the black clothes also had a youthful atmosphere.

But others...

Looking back at the envious and intimate relatives, like a sinister and sinister; Xiao Lan bears a giant sword, even though he smiles cutely, it is also like a cold-blooded killer.

As for the feast...

Lin Su porcelain eyes fell on him, almost stuck and could not move.

Feast bai bai deep face, indulgent lips, a black dress is like a "fog" fog intertwined, between the embarrassing, the stars fall abyss like dark and gloomy.

Lin Su Porcelain opened his mouth.

His family, Baishen looked like this... It was like a cold and ruthless villain.

"Come here." The feast of the banquet fell on him, suddenly soft, his voice whispered to him, a hint of gentleness in it, not easy to detect.

Lin Su porcelain swayed in front of him, the stunned appearance disappeared, and the one in front of him was the one who indulged him.

What he is thinking about, the horrible villain who kills people, and the deep and good people of his family, can be a scorpio!

He just saw it.

Lin Su porcelain tail a cockroach, squatting into the banquet bai deep.

The sea of clouds is twinkling, and the miles are turning.

The giant sword landed.

The valley cranes and the flowers bloom.

In the bustling valley, countless people are moving.

Lin Su porcelain spit out his tongue and followed the side of the feast.

There are countless disciples sent by the major gates everywhere, and they are vocal enough to teach their disciples under their own homes, and they are arrogant.

The sky is golden.

The valley is half empty, like a pen, a stroke, writing a row of golden words.

Lin Su Porcelain leaned his head and leaned against the banquet, and pointed at the words, one word: "Purple - Gold - - - door - open -"

Lin Su porcelain finished the word, and fell into a subtle silence.

"Bai Shen..." He grabbed the sleeves of the feast, and he was not sure. "We are not picking flowers and flying leaves, how... how to write on top... Zijin?"

Picking flowers and flying leaves have no name in "Ling Kong Sword", but Zijin , is not a white cabbage white clear sky, was trapped and chased by the last hand to sweep a small copy of the whole secret? !

"You don't know the younger brother, picking flowers and flying leaves is the name of some of our old martial art. Later I changed it and called it Zijin."

Lin Su porcelain took a breath.

He is... came the main story? !

Not waiting for him to be surprised, behind the noisy, suddenly came a cry of rejoicing and excitement: "Star!!"

Lin Su porcelain eyes stunned and swallowed sideways.

Not far away, the crowd was moving, he saw, a white cabbage in a green blouse, white clear sky, in the queue of a martial art, full of joy, shaking his hand to him.

"Night Stars!"

Lin Su porcelain piled up with a smile and shook his hand toward the white clear sky.

The condition was reversed, and the greeting was finished. The Lin Su porcelain shrank his neck and suddenly felt a little cold. He was sweating and erected.

"Night stars, interesting names..."

Lin Su porcelain is a stiff body.

Feast cypress deep and magnetic and soft voice sounded in the ear of Lin Su porcelain.

"...come, talk about it, why does he call you the night star?"

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Chapter 27:

What do you say? How to say?

At this time, the door to the secret world opened wide, and the disciples of the major sects entered the order in order. Lin Su porcelain was taken in the feast of the banquet, and followed his footsteps. He groaned around and deliberately lowered his voice: "I don't leave a name for good things."

Feast bai: "..."

Not far away, Bai Qingkong followed a group of troops, and stretched his neck to look at him. He was led by the people around him and took the lead in the development of the secret environment.

When the party left, Linsu Porcelain was more confident: "He was bullied at the time. Although I have to help him, I can't bother our teachers. Let's leave such a clever move. Do you not praise me?" !"

Feast cypress is slow and slow: "White clear sky, night stars, how do you make me praise?"

"Come on my culture!"

Lin Su porcelain is not a big word.

"Hey..."

The bells behind them were laughing, and he shouted: "The master does not listen to him nonsense. He is deliberate. At that time, he used this name to hook up the disciple named Bai."

Lin Su Porcelain squeezed his eyebrows for a long time, and Zhong Lie not only did not accept the sound, but also loudly said: "He also said that he and the disciple are brothers of godsend."

Lin Su Porcelain was shocked by the color: "Small brothers, don't say it! Be careful of other people's jokes, you have no culture! Godsend and brothers have no connection!"

Zhong Lie also heard the defense in the future. He was pouted by Xiao Lan. Xiao Lan was whispering on his shoulder: "Don't say it, on the mouth, have you played him?"

Lin Su porcelain shook his head and shook his head, sighing again and again: "Poor my little brother is so young to raise a family, there is no culture, remember 'sex" is not good..."

The banquet's deep hand clung to his mouth, he seemed to sigh: "You save it too."

Lin Su porcelain smashed the eyes of the scorpion, and some of the "plug" squadrons down, seeing the feast bai bai really was drawn attention, did not continue to deep chase, long sigh of relief.

Fortunately, the brother is not a person who loves to remember such a small matter. I must forget it after a while.

The Zijin Gate opened only half an hour, and all the disciples entered the order. When it was Lin Su porcelain, he was buried in the arms of the banquet, step by step.

He was dizzy for a moment, and when he was covering his head, he saw many people around him who had not left.

"The pressure here, no matter what kind of realm, the highest will only build the foundation, so as not to cause a big distance to rely on the strong and weak event." Hui Yu explained to Lin Su porcelain, who obviously did not understand, and at the same time gave him a lot of paintings. Fu Wei, "Hey, these are offensive, these defenses, these help, if you go with me, these should be enough for you."

They have a total of five people, and they talk about the realm. He is the lowest. He has just had some dizziness. Others should be so. You can see

Lin Su and the left and right, and your own brothers are calm and relaxed, and there is no such thing as a wolverine.

"Okay." Lin Su porcelain took over the shackles and stuffed them into his shackles.

He thought about it, and poked the feast: "Do you have a headache?"

The banquet was so slow that he put a few laps on his wrist and shook his head: "Nothing."

"Let's go, let's get more harvest in the morning." Looking back at the hand, holding a compass, looking at the position, whispering to the banquet, "Master, where are we going?"

In the secret of Zijinyu, all the disciples will have hand-held tasks. This distribution is the most common treasure hunting game.

In this secret, they need to find more than 20 bamboo to kill the grass. Other heaven and earth treasures can be carried freely.

Hui Hui and others are still seriously thinking about where to find bamboo to destroy grass, Lin Su porcelain thoughts have flown into the novel.

The unique bamboo grass of Zijinyu has nothing to see in other places. Anyone can only be used as a general spiritual plant. Bamboo grass has been used as a treasure hunt for Zijinyu, and it has been three years old. Everyone has no objection to this, and they are prepared to rush to the direction of the face.

Then Lin Su porcelain can be very clear, this bamboo is not a common spiritual plant, corrosion from the ground, swallowing angry, and even karma.

All the fairy knives of Zijin will set the bamboo to destroy the grass, and the mind can not be said to be toxic.

Fortunately, these are the problems found by the protagonist Xiaocai, and Lin Su Porcelain knows it clearly.

Collect bamboo to destroy grass, does not exist.

Feast bai bai they just set the direction to the west, Lin Su porcelain smashed his hands and swallowed: "It seems that the clear sky is also west. Have we been with him?"

Feast has no hesitation: "Go east."

There are very few other teams going east to this place. Lin Su Porcelain has not touched others for a long time, nor has it touched bamboo.

Lin Su porcelain's fingers swayed slightly, the imperial spirit burned, and the ash smashed at the same time, the golden light of the plant that had fruited on the ground disappeared. He bent over to collect.

"The result of Mingcao, I am going to sell one of the three hundred Lingshi," Zhongli has already installed a lot of small scorpions in his hands, put Lin Su porcelain into this plant, he likes to eat, "three Qianling Stone is at hand."

"But we have not collected a bamboo to destroy the grass." Back to the eyebrows.

Twenty bamboos destroy grass, saying that there are not many, it also takes time to find out. You can go east, and along the way, the shadows of bamboo and grass are not seen.

Touching the bamboo and destroying the grass industry is riddled with obstacles. If you touch it, it will hinder the progress of the road. Lin Su porcelain does not want them to go.

"No hurry," he looked around and there were no other teams around. This piece was almost all wrapped up by them. "We are making money with less people."

In the purple gold , what is the value of Qian Linsu porcelain, he patted his chest: "Go ahead, we will be able to find valuable baby."

Yanbai faintly looked at him, did not say anything, let Lin Su porcelain go.

As Lin Su porcelain said, all the way, all the way to the white grass, the centuries-old spirit grass, hundreds of years of spiritual beads. Zhong Lie’s singer’s eyes are confusing, and he can’t walk.

Lin Su porcelain mouth is chewed with a celestial grass. The sweetness of the grass roots is like honey. He **** the sweet silk, and he still thinks about it. At this moment, the cabbage will find the first cave and find the wild donkey from inside. After the beads, you will be able to gain the ability to degenerate and sneak into the lake to fish for the Millennium Spirit.

The protagonist...

Lin Su porcelain snorted, and the cabbage was gone from Zijin, and it was no longer a cabbage.

He wants to get more and more before he sweeps the purple gold cymbal.

The ancient trees of Cangmao cover the sky, and Lin Su porcelain squats in them and touches the deep forest. Lin Su porcelain sees the thickest giant tree at a glance. On this tree, there is a water stain that keeps flowing. .

Wood is a spring.

Lin Su porcelain spirit shocked.

Fortunately, there is still a good baby to go east, not to mention this trip.

"Senior brother, this, put it in, put more." Lin Su porcelain handed the prepared water bladder to several brothers, urging.

The feast bai took a deep two steps, smelling the rich aura flowing in the Lingquan, and thoughtfully looking at the Linsu porcelain that was excited to shake the tail.

"The cypress deep cypresses come together!" Lin Su porcelain gave the banquet a deep sac.

Yanbai shook his head deeply: "You pick up, I will come when I go."

The deep forest is foggy, and the banquet is only a few steps forward, so you can't see the figure.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the background of his disappearance, slammed his mouth and continued to greet other brothers.

The brothers and sisters guarded a tree, and the water sac contained the slow flowing spring.

"who?!"

There are people coming from afar. Sui Wei, a team of three people broke into the sight of Lin Su porcelain.

These people held a water bladder in their hands, and when they saw Lin Su porcelain and others around the main tree, their faces were green.

"Why don't you go to the west, why are you here?" Among the three, a young boy with a significantly younger grade saw him as soon as he saw them.

Lin Su porcelain raised an eyebrow.

"Let you come and don't allow us to come, there is no such rule." Xiaolan swept the few people, and did not move, and continued to follow Lingquan.

The springs of the springs are very slow. Several people have been around for so long, and they are not filled with a water bladder.

When these people came, their eyes were all red, and they looked around for a circle. There were four people here, but Zhong Li and Lin Su porcelain seemed to be younger and younger, and they were just the appearance of the newly-born disciples.

"You first let a let, let us pick it up first, we will pick it up, how?" The head is still polite, holding down the temperament of the younger brother, to discuss the return.

Looking back at the hand: "The water bag is thrown over, I will pick you up."

The younger one held down his brother and said loudly: "Don't listen to him, our bags are high-end, carefully deceived by these poor ghosts!"

Lin Su porcelain looked down and saw that the water bladder in his hand was full of history, and the same was true of the hands of several brothers.

Looking back, my nose is mad, cold: "Love is not given, then you will wait."

"you!"

The young boy's temper is really hot, and he picks up a short knife directly. The knife is sturdy and full of war: "Quickly let go, let us first! Otherwise I will be welcome!"

Looking back at the young man, he looked at Lin Su Porcelain: "Can you see what this little devil is doing?"

Is this a school test for him? Lin Su porcelain eyes fell on the boy who was like a little beast like a fierce dew.

"...just built the foundation." Lin Su porcelain was discerned at a glance, and the juvenile's cultivation was not suppressed, but the original strength.

The boy was directly angry: "What are you still here, let me go!"

The few people did not stop, the teenager directly took the knife and rushed forward!

Looking back at the back of Lin Su porcelain, fluttering him and pushing him forward.

"Hey!" Lin Su porcelain saw the blade of the cold light flashing in front of him, and quickly hid, the hand was sent out, and the sound of ‘ ’ detonated.

He avoided it quickly, and the boy was miserable. He was directly bombed on the spot, and he wowed it.

Lin Su porcelain patted the chest: "Scare me, what are you doing with the three divisions?!"

"It’s all kids, you’re almost the same, we’re not good at getting old.” Looking back at the words.

"you guys!"

The boy was so angry that he jumped his feet and directly stalked the knife and shouted!

"Long time!"

The young man next to him held down and frowned. "You forgot what we did to do!"

"Brothers! They are holding us!" The boy was angry and "wasting our time!"

"You are the 'sex"!" The young man was unceremonious. "If you go on, you will die! Shu is not dead!"

The boy gnawed his teeth.

The symbol of Lin Su porcelain was still firmly in front of the boy, his shoulders around the imperial spirit, and suddenly up and down, watching the juvenile full of war.

"I know..." The boy endured, tightened his knife, staring at Lin Su porcelain, and said, "Let me first, I want to - save people."

Save people?

Lin Su porcelain blinked, his eyes fell on the boy, and then slowly transferred to the other two.

No... It’s so smart?

Bai Changkong’s first friend who was harvested in Zijinyu, Shu Changyi.

He is sensitive to his body. When he touches the bamboo and destroys the grass, his suffocation is higher than a hundred times. He directly causes him to be seriously injured and faint.

The wood system Lingquan is also the existence of his younger brothers in order to save him and reduce his anger.

This is supposed to happen after a day, how come ahead?

Lin Su porcelain looked at the main story, some awkward.

"I didn't hear that we are going to save people! We still can't let it go!" The boy was like a cannon, and he couldn't press the 'sex" and smashed again.

Lin Su porcelain mouth raised a corner: "I heard it."

"I heard it still not rolling!!!"

"...roll?" Lin Su porcelain licked his ears, and the wind was light and dark. "Children, are you mistaken?"

"Now, you are asking for someone."

The teenager rushed straight up with a knife.

Lin Su Porcelain had been prepared, one step back, the hands of the plaques were thrown out one after another, three pieces were standing apart, and the light flashed, and the teenagers surrounded by them were directly overwhelmed by the three .

Lin Su porcelain smiled and took the dog's tail and picked the young boy's chin. He said slowly, "Come, I said wrong, please please my brother Lin."

The boy’s eyes braved the raging fire: "...you are looking for death!"

Lin Su Porcelain persevered: "In other words, ‘I apologize, I am willing to serve my brother in the past.’

"roll!!!"

"Oh... you are not trying to save people. If you go on like this, what should your brother do?" Lin Su porcelain was full of worries on his face. "If my brother happened, I would not dare to delay his lifesaving time."

The angry boy is a stiff.

"I……"

The teenager is reluctant to say: "I... I want to... apologize. Lin... exalted!"

Lin Su porcelain got up and smiled: "Not Lin, Lin brother, or good brother."

"forest……"

"Lin brother."

Lin Su Porcelain with a smile and a dagger: "Right right... ah?"

He smiled and was in a strange silence.

Half-sounding, he slowly swallowed back.

In the black robes, Bai took a water bag in his hand and leaned against the tree, watching him silently. After the banquet was deep, they looked back and sneaked and smiled.

"Lin... brother?"

Banyan's deep tone is flat, faintly looking at Lin Su porcelain, there seems to be a sneer in the corner of his mouth, and there is a hint of patience: "I only stayed there for a while, and where did you get a good brother?"

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Chapter 28:

Linsu Porcelain throws away the dog's tail grass, wipes his hand and hurries back two steps, pointing to the teenager who is not allowed to move on the ground by the three chapters. Road: "Brother! He bullied me! I taught him to come!"

The banquet squinted at him and his eyes fell on the strangers.

His appearance made the two young people on the opposite side stretch their eyes and their eyes fell on him.

In the mystery, there will be pressure on the environment. Anyone’s strength will only be built. Everyone is almost the same. However, in this person, they faintly feel a kind of unfathomable similar pressure, the first time as a The sense of crisis of the monk invaded the whole body.

The feast did not look at them more, only paying attention to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain, who took the pot back, went to touch the tip of the nose. The eyeball turned and he was wronged. "You brother, you don't know, he just has more arrogance, I almost got hurt."

"Don't you press my younger brother to fight?" The opposite youth could not help but refute.

At the moment, Lin Su porcelain is still holding a feast and can be spoiled. Their younger brothers are still on the ground and can’t get up, which one is bullying.

"Okay, don't pull it." He picked up his hand and lifted up the three symbols of Lin Su porcelain. The boy bit his teeth and climbed up to hold the knife. He was taken by his brother's hand and chased back to death. He could not move in his arms. "It’s you who want to save people, and you who make trouble, you have nothing to do with our younger brother."

There, there was a word from the bell to the singer, and the matter was passed to the banquet, and he said, while facing the Linsu porcelain Nunu mouth: "...the three brothers let him try his hand, it is he who wants to call his brother. ""

Lin Su porcelain was hurt: "How can you tell the sinister?"

Not waiting for the bell to smugly smile, Lin Su porcelain said to himself: "Forget it, anyway, your complaint is useless, the master will not take it seriously."

The feast bai has a deep expression of Lin Su porcelain cheeks in a circle.

" ?!!" Lin Su porcelain was made a bit embarrassed by the feast of the banquet, and it was unclear to talk to the gang.

The feast was so angry that he glanced at him and let go of his hand.

The youth over there, according to the youngest boy with the bad temper, hurriedly said: "We are really anxious to save people. The wood springs here are driving the power, my brother is not careful, this time I have been fascinated and not awake. We are waiting for the woods to save people. After a long time of rudeness, I will apologize to you on behalf of the younger brother."

Lin Su Porcelain " " " " slightly red : "The younger brother of your family should have a good lesson, too much 'sex". Do not fight."

Feast bai bai deep eyebrows, voice into the secret, the tone is not pleasant: "you are the same."

Lin Su porcelain spit out his tongue and did not dare to wave in front of the feast.

It took a long time for the woods to take over, and it took a few quarters for the people to barely cover the bottom of a water bladder.

The three men were already sweating anxiously, and they wanted to beat the teenager who wasted time.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, and gathered it in front of the banquet, and whispered: "Senior brother, do we have to give Lingquan to them first?"

Lin Su porcelain, they took three or four water sacs for a long time, and together, they can basically fill them with half a pot.

Save people and save the emergency, anyway, they are not in a hurry, let it be a good thing.

What's more, Shu Chang is also ah, the book can be written in the head, the wind is bright, it is a rare handsome man.

"It's up to you."

Feast can not see any opinions.

"Hey."

Lin Su Porcelain shakes the water bladder in his hand: "You are waiting to save people. How do we use these for you first?"

The young man who led the event was overjoyed: "Really?!"

"Thank you, thank you! Thank you very much!" The youthful wrinkled brow was loose, and he continued to bend down and salute. "If you take time to save my brother's life, I must remember your love."

The boy’s face was burning, and he took the life-saving spring. He finally lowered his head and seriously said: “I’m sorry, thank you.”

"I don't know where you are?" the young man asked.

Lin Su Porcelain has not yet opened, and is pushed back and slammed back and then pushed down, then understates: "The small door is small, not enough."

"That kind of thank you should have it." The young man smashed his body and took a pile of bamboo to destroy the grass from the ring, and some

high-level spirits skin "hair", mixed with a few kinds of refining, "If you don't bring anything else, just harvest these things, please smile."

"Wait..." Looking back, but good temper, "No need to thank, a few are still going to save people."

The three men resigned, but in the end they only tried to write down the faces of several of them, and they left with great gratitude.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the disappearance of the figure, and then he slammed back and said: "Three brothers, why not go through the door?"

Looking back, I heard a cry: "The Yue faction and ours are a bit old-fashioned. If they say that they are afraid of not accepting the Lingquan they gave us. When they rescued the people, this person will owe it. It may not be possible to turn back." Resolve hatred."

Lin Su Porcelain is different: "...have hatred?"

They are small and small, do you really have a hate? Therefore, Yuepai, that is a big boost for the Chinese cabbage in the future. After making a springboard for Baiqingkong, it jumped into the first-class gatehouse from Sanliuxianmen.

"Don't ask, it's all old things." It's hard to say back, and hurriedly put Lin Su porcelain to the feast.

A little bit interesting.

Lin Su porcelain rubbed his chin, but it ignited a curiosity.

The wood system Lingquan was full of three water bladders. When several shifts were carried out, they searched for the spirits and spiritual plants that could be hunt around, and they were almost full of pots.

Collecting enough wood springs, they left the barren east and walked around. When they were not in two hours, they ran into another queue.

Or say, hit.

The bell that was squatting on the ground and collecting the Lingzhi was not paying attention to it. He was directly stepped on his back. He was shocked and stood up. The man directly leaned back and fell into a group with a few people behind him.

"what happened?!"

The few people did not say anything, and there were blood stains on them. The broken symbols and broken instruments were stumbled together and there was almost no strength to stand up.

Lin Su Porcelain ran up from the side of the banquet to see the excitement. At a glance, I saw the road not far away. Among the dust that was raised, a fierce beast came.

The few people on the ground, almost no half struggled, lying on the ground, trying to gasp.

"Be careful."

Feast bai deep pulled Lin Su porcelain behind him, and did not agree with watching the excited cat scorpion.

Looking back a few times, thoughtfully: "Hey, how do you look like a thin monkey?"

"Little blue," back to the small blue body, "Go, the value of the game is coming."

Xiao Lan directly pumped the long sword on his back, and the long sword became a giant sword. He held it in his hand and gave a full smile to the "dew": "Senior brother!"

Lin Su porcelain was deeply pressed by the banquet, could not go to see at the forefront, stretched his neck, saw the little blue giant sword standing, the beast that rushed on the road, firmly on the little blue sword, angered A roar.

Zhong Lie screamed and dragged several people on the ground to the grass, not swearing: "Wow, it hurts really badly."

"...Save...Life..." These people are all a look of breath, and one of them is holding a hand from the bell, and if it is a gossip, "Save me..."

"You let go, I save and save!" Zhong Lie screamed from the bag and delayed some of the "drug" Dan, and he gave it to the past.

Over there, Xiao Lan has been battling with the thin monkey bear, and the giant sword is mixed with the roar of the beast.

"Brother! I can't hold it!"

The little blue figure was getting slower and slower, and the battle with the behemoth gradually fell, and he could not help but cry for help.

"what?"

Looking back and holding my arm for a long time: "No."

Lin Su porcelain looked at it for a long time, and this implicitly pointed out: "Three brothers, you will not help him again, the five divisions will be crushed into meatloaf."

Looking back, I swallowed the symbol and shook my head and sighed: "A little fourth-order monster must do me..."

There was a reply to the symbol, Xiao Lan suddenly relieved a lot of pressure, took the opportunity to fly the sword, and firmly suppressed the fierce beast.

A quarter of an hour later, Xiao Lan tied the fierce behemoth with a chain lock, and dragged the screaming beast back.

He "touched" a sweat and smiled: "This is a tricky thing."

Lin Su porcelain was there, and looked at the beasts all over again. After thinking about it, he smashed the banquet and said: "Sister brother, the

fourth-order monster is very powerful, and the five divisions can't beat it."

The banquet was deep in the screaming beast. For a moment, he removed his gaze and landed on those who had been well-proportioned: "...in order, not bad."

Lin Su porcelain added a sentence slowly: "That is the five divisions brother is not terrible?"

Xiao Lan wipes sweat and is also somewhat confused. "Is it too weak?"

Lin Su Porcelain reminded: "The five divisions are certainly not weak. It is this fierce beast that is stronger."

In the purple gold

This is the story of three days later, how is it ahead?

Lin Su porcelain is still wondering, and other people have not reacted from his words. Yanbai slammed his mouth and directly dragged people to the back of the woods.

“Hey?”

Lin Su porcelain is a bit embarrassing.

He grabbed the sleeves of the feast, and he couldn’t understand what was going on.

"Bai Shen?"

Lin Su porcelain finally moved the hand of the feast baibai deep, and there was fog in his eyes. He looked up at him and looked at him: "Where are you dragging me over?"

Feast bai will definitely look at him for a moment, half a ring, whispered: "You know what is good, don't know what is good, this place is no more than home, people are mixed, need to be careful."

Lin Su porcelain's heart jumped: "... brother?"

Banyan's deep eyes are sharp, and compared to sharpness, it is like sensible insight into everything.

"Whenever something happens, you remember, you can't make it."

Lin Su porcelain heartbeat, he swallowed his throat, his head was a little dizzy, he clutched the sleeves of the feast, and asked: "... Bai Shen, you... What do you mean by this? ”

The banquet was determined to look at him, and then he raised his hand and fluttered in the back of his head. "I don't care about the other. Just a little, you are my cat, I decided."

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Chapter 29:

Lin Su porcelain was silent for a moment, and he bumped into it: "Bai Shen...I...that..."

His master brother, this is the discovery of his various wrong.

The two were silent for a long time.

"Correct!"

Lin Su Porcelain took a deep breath, broke the silence, and screamed in a mouth: "I am the legendary smashing..."

The banquet sneaked his mouth again and again: "Shut up."

Ok, shut up and shut up.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the feast for a long time, and he still looked at him, as if he was not pursued.

His master brother, is it true... isn’t it in mind?

He is his cat, Bai Shen only recognizes this, then he only recognizes this point... OK?

OK.

Anyway, he has nothing to do with the miscellaneous things, even if he has something, it does not affect anything.

The cat's son, who was educated by the banquet, was swayed for a moment and shook.

Those who were saved were disciples of a martial art. When collecting bamboo and destroying grass, I encountered this fourth-order thin monkey

bear.

Among them, there are disciples who have been here before, knowing this fierce beast, and the heart has the original spirit, wanting to directly knock down this beast and decompose and collect it. I didn't expect the beasts to be mad, and they chased them all the way to half life.

The few people were not hurt, and the traces of the body being bitten were vague and fuzzy. They all relied on the "drugs" from the hands of Zhong Ming, and they barely stopped the blood and saved their lives.

The thin monkey bear has been smashed back and smashed with small blue hands and feet. The viscera of the fleshy claws is put into the mustard according to the value of the grade.

When Lin Su porcelain went back, there was a pool of blood on the ground, highlighting the traces of a violent fourth-order beast.

The girl who was rescued was still weeping, licking her wounds and tears her eyes and looking up. She saw Lin Su porcelain and feast baibai standing side by side, tears sucked back, and there was traces of water stains in her mouth. She didn’t know what the eyes saw. What, more than a glimmer of light hanging from her mouth.

"This brother..." The girl sorrowfully cut, "Thank you for saving me and waiting for a life, saving the grace, the little woman has no thoughts, not as good as..."

"Nothing, you can do it with money." Lin Su porcelain just slipped away from Zhong Ming, and asked how many "medicines" he spent. In the face of the girl’s resignation, he directly spread his hand. "Thank you for your patronage, "medicine" Material costs labor costs life-saving fee you look at the three thousand Lingshi."

The face of the girl crying red is more red, like the eggplant over the head, purple.

"How to say it, reach out to ask the money who teaches you, there is no rule." Zhong Lie sang a look at Lin Su porcelain, and he was returned to the feast, and he was kneeling in front of the girl, counting up in the beads. The brothers 'show" a sly smile.

There was a small brother in the diplomacy. This Linsu porcelain picked a berry and rubbed it down. It was too sour, hesitated, and tried to lift it to the feast: "Sour and sweet, I have tasted you." It’s not poisonous."

Yan Bai's eyes are not very good, like watching him a fool, just like self-confessing a fool, spit out a sigh of gas, in the eyes of Lin Su porcelain, lightly took the missing berry.

This scene falls into the eyes of others. The little blue lingering beside Lin Su porcelain for a long time, watching the banquet, and the berry that was abandoned by Lin Su porcelain was stunned. He pushed and pushed back: "Three brothers Help out."

"I am not responsible for blinking."

The back that turned back was ruthlessly rejected.

Little blue dragonfly. Squinting with sorrow.

Their family lost a bell from the screaming, and the young boy who was swaying outside was able to survive when he was young. He learned a rogue trick and turned the girl’s eyes into circles, squatting at them. Within the forbidden land, a contract was concluded with Sifangmen.

As soon as the person who learned the life-saving is a disciple of Sifangmen, the girl seems to have eaten the bitter gourd that has been smeared with Huanglian. If it is not hurt, she can’t move, and she is afraid that she can climb up and slip.

The berries in the hands of Lin Su porcelain were sacred to him by the banquet. The juice was so sweet and juicy that he licked it and ate it.

There are also flesh in the mouth, Lin Su porcelain looked at the few disciples who were unwilling to live, and ambiguously sweared at the feast: "Is there a hatred with us?"

"Yeah." Feast has not said much, but a word, the heart of the Quartet is so hard to come out.

Only then did they encounter two sects, both of whom had enmity. Lin Su porcelain threw the core and hesitated. After a while, did they dare to go to the path of many people?

Will not be encircled?

Or... Do you want to find a little cabbage, mix it with the man and keep it safe?

Lin Su porcelain tickles, looking at these other disciples and disciples, thinking about how to open this mouth.

"Well, it's enough to leave the medicine." Let's go." Zhong Lie slammed the stall and solved it. He got up and clap his hands and asked his three brothers, "Where are you going?"

There are two roads here, one is west and the other is south.

The road in the south is that these disciples have been chased all the way. There is a violent beast, and no one can guarantee a second head.

In addition to the feast of the banquet, the head of the banquet is very good. If you can beat it, you can barely count the small blue. The bells from the Ming and Lin Su porcelain are not the fighting power. They really hit it, and they may be smashed.

"Go west."

The decision was made, he said, "You should be sleepy at this time. You will go to someone's place and have a rest for a night. Everything will be said tomorrow."

Lin Su porcelain raised his hand: "Isn't it afraid to be an enemy?"

"There is nothing to be afraid of." The return is very calm. "As long as you don't report to your home, who knows where we are."

This is why, other people's sects have shoulder-stitched badges, and their clothes, shabby and even a corner embroidery.

Shundong to the west, all the way to go, all the way to the lesser. Pedestrians leave more traces, and there are even many traces of fighting.

Zijinyu is tempted to be "confusing", and there are many come to the door, and some of them are enemies. Other sects are not as sloppy as the Sifangmen. They are shoulder-stitched with great shoulders. When they encounter enmity, they don’t even catch a chill, and the hands-on will never be vague.

That is, Lin Su porcelain and his party, there are no traces on the body, and the place is far from the inaccessible place, all the way to "touch" to the densely populated position, passing by many disciples who have had hatred.

The last glimmer of light disappeared, and Zijinyu was completely immersed in the darkness that was indistinguishable to the naked eye. Lin Su porcelain arrived at the position where there was no visible bamboo grass on the ground. Even the surrounding spirits were not left behind, the branches were piled up, and the pearls shone. The disciples around the place were not looking around, but gathered together to discuss cooperation with other disciples.

The choice of ground fire, these things are looking back and do, they are in a position not far from others. Looking back, I have already begun to cook the flesh, and Zhong Li and Xiao Lan are accounting for the money-changing stuff.

Lin Su Porcelain did not participate in the whole process. He was already sleepy and couldn't lift his eyelids. He didn't sleep, and he didn't want to become a cat in front of these people. He held his eyelids and looked at the feast.

The feast is deep in the sword.

His sword, wide three fingers, three feet long, the blade is dark, the texture is very strong, wipe the towel across, a glimpse of the light followed.

The towel wiped the blade twice back and forth, and it fell halfway. The banquet was deep and the hand was lifted.

The kitten sitting in front of him was squatting under the fire, and the faint green color was shining with water, and he looked at him.

Lin Su Porcelain rubbed his legs, his hands clasped his knees, his chin on his knees, and made a look of 'I am very sleepy, but I just don't say that I only look at you quietly.'

The banquet cypress was returned to the sheath, and the scorpion was placed in the scabbard.

He has no choice but to open his hand.

This signal made Lin Su porcelain's eyes shine, and he quickly climbed into the banquet.

"Give, the master tastes how it tastes." Back and simmered a piece of meat, and looked at the hand of the banquet, and handed the wooden sign of the meat to his hand.

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

Feast bai held a barbecue of oil and nourishment, looked at Lin Su porcelain, and hooked him.

Lin Su Porcelain quickly occupied the position of the banquet, and at the same time, the banquet was held in his hands and fed to his mouth.

To the barbecue of the mouth, Lin Su porcelain can not eat.

He has a mouth, chewing on the meat, and giving him a thumbs up. "The three brothers are good craftsmanship, this meat is really fresh."

"I also feel," after returning to the chef as a chef, Shen " " for a moment, "Ming children go looking for it, the thin monkey bear meat is very delicious, and more to bring back to honor the master."

"Well, by the way, go to the other side, get some ribs for the four sisters, she used." Xiao Lan raised the meat and proposed.

It’s no matter how much it’s from Zhong Ming’s, and it’s a meal, and the mouth doesn’t stop for a while.

Feast Bai held a few strings of wooden signs in his hands, and a string of them was fed to the mouth of Lin Su porcelain. When he had a full meal, the rest was fed back to himself. However, after a few mouthfuls, there is no more food.

Fresh barbecued meat, Lin Su porcelain belly rounded, that is, the material seems to be heavier, he held the water bladder for a long time, and poured a stomach of water, only to pat the banquet of the deep arm, in his own owner The arm bends to find a position, adjust the posture, and comfortably sleep.

The noisy outside is gradually becoming quiet. The people here are from different martial art, and so is it. They are restrained by each other. At this time, there is a patrol and rest, and calm down to sleep.

Feast bai deep body temperature is low, Lin Su porcelain sleeps habits of the ice bed, this time a little left from the feast baibai deep body, they feel unaccustomed, eyes closed and tight, the spirit can not sleep. Losing the banquet, Baishen adjusted his posture, leaning against the trunk behind him, and clasping him with his hands, letting him almost lie on the body of the banquet, and could not stand.

Lin Su porcelain head squatted in the neck of the feast bai, deep sleep, do not know how long, noisy voice disappeared, the body's reaction is more and more obvious.

In the end, Lin Su porcelain brows and slowly swallows his eyes.

He looked up and saw the feast of holding him. He is closed and breathing evenly, as if he is already asleep.

Lin Su porcelain looked around, several brothers, and looked back at the bell as a pillow, Xiao Lan holding a giant sword is watching the night, and soon noticed Lin Su porcelain, a stroke type: "wake up Already?"

Lin Su porcelain carefully opened the banquet, and the hands of his waist were deep, and he gently got out of his arms.

When the cool breeze blows, he almost shuddered.

The people who are awake here are left behind by the major sects, and they supervise each other.

Lin Su porcelain walked to the front of Xiaolan and whispered: "I am going to release water."

The taste just eaten was heavy, and the water was poured more. At this time, the stomach did not match.

Xiao Lan pointed out that not far away: "Don't go far, pay attention to safety."

The purple gold scorpion in the night is very quiet, or quiet.

In the distance, there is no insects and whistling, and there is no rolling of grass and leaves in the vicinity. Lin Su-Chun stepped into the woods on the hay, and looked back. Many of the people in the ping-pong watched the night, and their eyes were gathered at him.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, and he was very sloppy.

Half of the people bowed their heads at the same time.

However, there are still girls in the head, and they are unrestrained.

Lin Su Porcelain still has some well-painted symbols, which are now in use.

He raised his hand, and a symbol twisted a few times. He was not moving in the air. At the same time, a thick fog gradually floated, just surrounding his lower body.

Lin Su porcelain solved the belt.

Lin Su Porcelain lowered his head and was finishing his clothes.

The dense fog is getting heavier and heavier, and he is about to cover his own sight.

Lin Su porcelain turned back, just behind the back of the flat land, this time has nothing to see, his surroundings are full of dense fog, all the scope of his sight can be blocked.

He raised an eyebrow.

According to his strength, he is not so powerful.

It seems that it is not right?

Lin Su Porcelain raised his hand and was about to recall the puppet he had thrown. Suddenly, a golden light flashed in front of his eyes. The next moment was like a gold wire flowing through the grid, and did not give Lin Su porcelain a half reaction. Time, suddenly put him in it, firmly in the net!

" ?!!"

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Chapter 30:

The net doesn't know what the material is, the aura is full of enthusiasm, Lin Su porcelain has just been sneaked into the net, the body suddenly shrinks, and the clothes are in the way of inhaling the mustard, leaving only A kitten that has been squeezed into a flat face.

Between the electric and the flint, Lin Su porcelain suddenly remembered what he said to him when he was in the Chongyun faction a few months ago.

Be careful to catch the hood.

Capture the spirit cover.

At the moment, this one thing, he is a hundred sure, that is, the disciple of Xuan Xinmen has come out to deal with him!

The row is big enough.

The nails of Lin Su porcelain's small claws were trimmed by the banquet, and the nets could not be caught. The inside of the net cover did not know what was added, and the chill of a son and a son went straight to his body along the Linsu porcelain plum blossom pad.

Thick fog is getting heavier and heavier.

The sight of Lin Su porcelain was completely obstructed, and the woods around him could not be distinguished. It was only noticed that this network was constantly retreating.

I am afraid that I have left the place where they have just been stationed.

After finishing the scorpion, Xiao Lan’s brother estimated that he did not see it. Only when he went to release the water, he could not see him for a

short time and he would not be suspicious. When they found out, they had already fallen into the palm of their hands.

Xuan Xinmen, which baby is so courageous to bully him this uncle?

The six disciples who were broken by his plan?

Ding Zhao?

Can't always be Wang Lichen.

The enemy is dark, I am clear, tricky.

Lin Su porcelain can only hear the sound of Xu Feng, his sound is like being completely absorbed by the net, and the silence is as old as nothing, without any slight noise.

Did not give him the opportunity to ask for help.

Is this wanting his life?

Lin Su porcelain seized the net, I don't know how long it took, and the catching mask that quietly flew in the air finally stopped.

"Catch it!"

"I am really a powerful catcher, I don't want to ask for it..."

Lin Su porcelain's ears are sensitive, the wind has not stopped, he has heard the voice.

In the dark night "color", a pair of Cui Bi beasts flashed a faint dark light, and a light spot in the middle of the night, but in the thick night, I saw those figures clearly.

The hood was hung on the branches and surrounded by three people.

All three are white, shoulder embroidered badges, so unfortunately, it is the door emblem of Xuan Xinmen.

A young disciple, with a distorted face, casts a vicious eye on him: "The little beast is finally in my hands!"

This voice, is it the six disciples who had been overheard by the conversation?

Xuan Xinmen, the son of the Lord, the disciple of Ding Zhao.

The one who screamed at him under his words.

Hey.

Should he say that it is true, or should he say that there is no creativity?

This hands-on object has no unexpected surprises at all.

Lin Su porcelain's eyes crossed the distorted six disciples and fell to the side.

The other one is a smiling young man who is whispering to the person on the side.

Lin Su porcelain's gaze looks good.

The last of the three is a disciple who looks plain and has no choice.

Lin Su porcelain suddenly has a heart.

He shook his fists with vigilance.

wrong.

This person is dressed in his brother's clothes, but the gas field that his body is filled with is not a realm of a young disciple.

Zijin Jin will be under pressure. The restrictions here are based on fusion.

In addition to Bai Shen, the brothers of his family, although they were also merged and suppressed, but the breath is pure, and there is no sharpness

after being crushed.

In front of the people, the suffocating sighs contained in the eyes are even a bit of evil. On his body, Lin Su porcelain can't see the purity of a normal righteous disciple.

His whole body, filled with, is a kind of suffocating breath that is not very smooth.

This person... is a blind man.

"Oh. Lin Shishu, don't come innocent."

The first to open, but not the six disciples, he apparently hated Lin Su porcelain, yin and yang strange, the sword in his hand, with the owner's intentions, screaming, murderous.

Lin Su Porcelain, the cat-shaped, palm-sized group, sitting in the hood, the little claws hooked the grid, and the scorpion passed through the grid and landed on the disciple who spoke.

"Don't come innocent, don't come innocent," the kitten's voice is still with the "milk" of the cub, compared to the "milk" gas, more of a straightforward, "You?"

The six disciples should be discouraged and angry. "Well, I don't know me? Little beast, you used to be a whip in my heart, but I still don't know me?"

Strictly speaking, Lin Su porcelain eavesdropped, and after a series of follow-ups, the six disciples were beaten, and they really did not meet each other. That is, his ear is pointed and the sound is resolved.

He heard it when he heard it. He had never seen it. The surface work to be done still needs to be done.

Lin Su Porcelain suddenly realized that the face of the captured hood that was squeezing and squeezing was full of sincerity: "It turned out to be a small teacher, can you hurt your buttocks?"

The sincere greetings from Shi Shu are no less than a hit, and the six disciples' chests are rushing and undulating, and the sound of the molars has become a grotesque ghost in this silent night.

"The younger brother," the young man next to the smiling face held the six disciples' shaking hands and held the six divisions. He looked up and smiled. "Lin Shishu, you can’t see it, you are really interesting."

"I don't know if you are not interesting, but let me say, I am a good person." Lin Su porcelain looked around and circled around, and finally looked back to the smiling young man. This person has never seen him, and he does not know what his identity is. However, since it appears here, it must be a conspiracy with the six disciples and want to count him.

Lin Su Porcelain raised his small claws and smashed the water: "Little teacher, I feel, you are also a good person. It is better to put down the teacher, let's sit and talk?"

"Uncle Shi really laughs." The smiling young man looked polite, but he said it was not polite. "You are all dead, so don't be so picky."

Lin Su porcelain was silent, half-sounding, he hesitated: "Yes, you guys... is this going to the uncle?"

The six disciples sneered: "Reassured, in the purple gold, I will wipe your traces clean, no one will know that we are moving hands. Similarly, will not give you the opportunity to go out and complain."

"If you want to use the following rules to scare me, small beasts, you don't think about it. I am not that waste!"

Lin Su porcelain twisted.

The catching hood is quite small, and it gives him a big slap in the face. It is a bit difficult to turn over.

Being restrained, it’s uncomfortable.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the eyes of the six disciples to be red, and then did not hesitate: "Teacher, then you are talking about why do you want to do it to me? I have not been with you."

"Do you still have a face?!"

The six disciples were mad at the foot: "If it weren't you, how could I be punished in public?! If it weren't for you, my plan would be good, and I would definitely be able to win the first prize! It was all stirred up by your little beast. Now Still dare to ask me, what happened to you?!"

Lin Su porcelain eyes fell on the other two people. Some deterrent disciples are low-pitched, but they are the corners of a helping hand. The six disciples clamored for the murder of the scorpion, and did not come up to do it. He seemed to look at it and found that the head of the party was probably the smiling young man.

but……

Lin Su Porcelain's small paws made a gesture of licking their ears, and they were disgusted: "The rude guy, figuring out that you are designing my brother first, what is wrong with self-satisfaction? Are you wronged?"

"Teacher." The smiling young man held down his six disciples who were dizzy and wanted to start, and gave him a look.

Then he looked up and still smiled: "Uncle Shi, now you are in our hands, it is useless to say more nonsense. You don't have to delay the time, other uncles, you will not find you lost in a short time. Even if you find that you lost, you can't catch up."

"Oh." Lin Su porcelain looked innocent. "I didn't delay the time. As an elder, I am kind and friendly, and I chat with your juniors."

"Is it a delay, and you know what you know, and I know it well."

The smiling young man is indifferent. He seems to be in control of everything, facing Lin Su porcelain, there is a kind of condescending

mercy.

"Uncle Shi, the past between you and the six divisions, beat the face of the six divisions, and now you are being retaliated. It is also what you should accept. Don't think about being able to escape. It is better to think about it, take some What to change for a decent death?"

Lin Su porcelain's first reaction: "What do you mean for me to die?"

The smiling young man is subtle: "There are thousands of purple and golden beasts, and the hunters are crowded. If you hunt to a young beast, it is also a common thing."

"Peeling the skin "hair", splitting the bones of the meat, shaving the tendons, and then removing the internal organs," the smiling young man is methodical. "Finally, it is to receive the demon."

Lin Su porcelain squinted: "It's amazing, I am afraid of it."

Said to be afraid, the slap-up kitten twitched and shook his body very well.

"Uncle Shi, do you feel that if you are unsatisfactory, do you change one?" The young man smiled. "We are going to have the same thing. If you do something useful for us, then you will be a younger one. The whole body is not impossible."

Lin Su porcelain came to the interest: "You talk about it, what to do?"

"For example..." The young man smiled and flashed. "How about collecting bamboo and destroying grass?"

Lin Su porcelain.

The three people standing under the tree, the six disciples are obviously an introduction. Now he can even say that this is a cannon fodder.

Revenge does not avenge, at first glance it is their purpose, but he knows the problem of bamboo destruction, and that also knows one thing.

They also know that bamboo can not be collected by themselves, this is to take him to work.

interesting.

Lin Su porcelain's gaze finally fell on the disciple who had been silently bowed.

"What is your name, who's disciple?" Lin Su porcelain asked this question, but it was directed at the smiling young man.

"If the uncle knows my name, please forgive the younger generation. On the Huangquan Road, it is enough for you to recite the name of a six-person brother." The smiling young man refused decisively.

"Not... Hey!" Lin Su porcelain shook his ears and looked at the six disciples who had been angry, so good-tempered. "I said, you don't know these two people."

"What are you talking about?" The six disciples heard this and didn't even think about it. "Provoking our brothers and brothers can't save your life!"

On the contrary, it was the smiling young man and the bower who was bowing his head. It suddenly seemed to have a deep meaning.

Hey.

Lin Su porcelain was too lazy to make a sound, and the paws were lightly stroked on the catching mask, and the kittens were easily removed from the trap.

At the moment of landing, Lin Su porcelain shook his fingers, and his clothes were neatly wrapped around his body.

The cat-eared teenager who squats on the cloth is laughing more evil than the cold-faced disciple.

He raised his hand and applauded in silence. "Small teacher, it's really good. You don't have a brain. You are the first."

The sudden changes made the three people across the street surprised.

Compared with the dull six disciples, the fastest movement is the smiling young man, who quickly flies back and hides the scope of Lin Su porcelain attack.

The disciple who had never spoken before swallowed Lin Su porcelain and stopped in front of the six disciples.

"You?! How is it possible!" The six disciples were all stunned. "This is the catching hood I specially asked for! The fifth-order spirit beasts are trying to break away! You are practicing a seven-step training, not at all. Maybe you can break it!"

Lin Su Porcelain slowly rummaged through the shackles, he looked down, his body was flawed, as if he had never guarded the opposite three, letting his life violently "exposed", it would be easy He looked like a kill.

However, the two did not do anything at all. Not only did they not do it, but they looked at each other and they were deeply alert to Lin Su porcelain.

"Hey, you don't have a brain, I don't want to talk to you." Lin Su porcelain turned out the symbol he wanted, "Liang" had a smile, a row of pointed white teeth in the cold, unexpectedly bright eyes .

"I still talk to smart people," Lin Su porcelain kindly greeted the young man who had retired to the last smile. "You are a smart person, should you know what is going on?"

"...I was ignoring you."

The young man converges on his face and looks alert, far from the previous one.

"A young animal who is less than a year old, even if the demon is repaired, but it is not tempered... We are blinded by this illusion. Lin Shishu, you are at least building a foundation."

Lin Su porcelain has many symbols in his hand. He seems to be distressed by which one to choose. He heard the words lightly and said: "How can you build a foundation without building a foundation? It is not like the little teacher around you."

"Ah, no." Lin Su porcelain greeted the opposite face of the two people suddenly changing color, and said, "This is not a mysterious disciple, how to call it?"

The disciple who had been silent for a long time finally looked at Lin Su porcelain deeply, like a sand-like voice, with a run-down: "Below... Lake "Color."

Lin Su Porcelain quietly for a moment, then a look of regret to see the six disciples, all heartache: "You are defeated, want to kill me to find a different method is not good, you have to go to the killer. Say, spend a lot of money?"

He is confident that the money seems to be his.

At this moment, the lake "color" is really looking at Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain knew what he was looking at and ignored it. He only hesitated: "Can the money given to you by this defeated teacher give me?"

The six disciples looked blank and almost did not know what Lin Su porcelain was saying.

And the lake "color" is actually two more vigilance.

Killer, refund money. This is to tell the lake "color", his mission, can not be completed.

In front of me, it’s just a demon repair that looks at the foundation. General demon repairs require a long process of practice, and only a little progress. And this scorpion is a real young child who is not enough.

A cub, a demon repair of the foundation, can be said to be whoever comes, can play and applaud.

Can be lake "color", alert.

He was not only vigilant, but even stepped back two steps, like Lin Su porcelain, there are invisible fierce beasts, a large mouthful of blood, waiting for the prey of the self-investment.

The demon repair in front of him is a strange thing he has never seen before.

It is also something he has never had... nervous.

Lin Su porcelain saw that the lake "color" only retreated, did not speak, sighed.

The killer in the feng feng phoenix dance organization in the novel, the most cannon gray, is about this lake "color" dude.

The lack of integration is tan, the pickle of the cabbage is picked up, and the dead body is played by the Chinese cabbage.

This should have been a small road on the road to turn cabbage into a piranha. How come so much in advance, sent to him?

Forget it.

Anyway...

Lin Su porcelain buckled his cheeks, turned his head and looked at his eyes, and the air was 'swinging" and 'swinging", except for the "fog" fog.

Then he turned around and smiled at the three people with a polite smile: "I don't like bamboo to destroy grass, and I don't like to be divided."

His voice has not fallen, and the knife of the lake "color" has already been smashed in the dark.

Lin Su porcelain finger swayed.

Fu .

Yu Ling flies in the air.

He died of illness.

The swords and swords are intertwined.

In the next moment, Lin Su porcelain repeatedly detonated the symbol.

Ray, electric, fire.

Back to the combat class that he gave him, they are all savage and rude, straight and cool.

The imperial spirit gallops in the air, and the source continues to send him the aura in the air, turning it into his power, enough to dominate the five symbols.

The lake "color" is tricky.

Even if he is under pressure, he is also an experienced killer. He is awkward and arrogant.

The three symbols are used in the lake "color".

The rest, one stunned the smiling young man, one around six disciples.

This hand of Lin Su porcelain really surprised the three people on the opposite side.

Fu is really a fierce and effective instrument, but it requires a lot of aura to maintain control. Not to mention, a number of symbols constitute a formation, which is maintained, and how much is consumed.

And Lin Su porcelain, raising five hands! ! !

Not only that, Lin Su porcelain even continues to linger on the outside, there is a big addition!

The smiling young man looked at it like this, and he said nothing.

Lin Su porcelain's formation method is only the strength of building the foundation, and it is easy to make up for it quickly.

The smiling young man glared at Lin Su Porcelain and concentrated on the formation of the lake "color", quickly breaking the line.

Only he did not come forward. It is a little under the foot. But in the opposite direction, he did not hesitate to take it away quickly.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the back of the young man who fled, and smiled cheerfully.

The six disciples have not experienced the squad, and they have been overwhelmed by the ground. They have already collapsed and struggled.

Lin Su Porcelain slowly swallowed the lake's "color".

Destroyed one, he made up one, the aura was more mad, and the destructive power was stronger.

The lake "color" has been picked up three or five times, but it has always been trapped in the squad, and it is not allowed to be close to Linsu porcelain.

He waits again, and then waits for Lin Su porcelain to make up, when the aura is dry, this demon repair that can only fight in the distance will be hit by him!

What is desperate is that Lin Su porcelain seems to be inexhaustible, once again added a fuss to him, and leisurely, he asked him: "How much do you want to spend, tell me, I Going back and picking up the work, definitely earning more than you."

The killer was provoked to vomit blood.

Lin Su porcelain is a good one, and one of them is filled with one after another. Looks like the killer is like a beast, and the scorpion turns and quietly turns to look behind him.

There is nothing in the forest that is empty and swaying.

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

Finally, they were picked up one by one.

Lin Su porcelain did not continue to make up.

The "color" of the lake has been exhausted, and the knife fell to the ground. It was blown up by the violent means and was the wounded killer. It was already weaker.

Lin Su Porcelain looked down at him, and he just clap his hands. He smiled and said: "How is it, is it good?"

The six disciples thought that he was asking him. He had already turned his head in Lin Suzhen’s indiscriminate bombing. He looked at the situation with pity, and could not even say a word.

However, he is not needed.

"Not bad."

After the tree not far away, the banquet was slowly appearing, just like the daily training in the Sifangmen. He came over and took the neck of Linsu porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain put away Fu Xi, just a fierce big killer, this time became a boneless little scorpion, he made a big yawn by leaning on the banquet: "They are too much, let me put water Grab me, it made me almost ostrich."

Feast bai: "..."

The killer on the ground slowly swung up and saw the feast, and then slowly swallowed back to the ground.

"...Sure enough."

Lin Su Porcelain smashed the feast and said: "Sister brother, when I hit them, did you press them?"

In the end, he built a foundation, dare to be so arrogant, and also won such a beautiful, there must be the help of the brothers.

"Don't mention this first."

Feast bai looked deep into the eyes of the kitten, and asked: "Why do you know that I am?"

If you don't know that he is here, this little guy who is desperate, how dare you be so rash? Lin Su porcelain started, he knew that he knew he was there.

He gave him the temper and gave him no worries.

Lin Su porcelain looks strange: "Not what you said!"

Feast is deeply puzzled.

"Last time," Lin Su porcelain smiled. "You said, you won't leave me."

The banquet was a little deep.

"So, do you feel that I am?"

"I don't feel it, I am convinced." Lin Su porcelain smiled, and the little fangs "exposed". In the chaos after the war in the land, he smiled and blinked innocently. "And you are here." By the side, isn’t it.”

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Chapter 31:

As expected by Lin Su, the feast will not give him the opportunity to leave the realm. Not only that, but everything here is in his hands.

Here, Lin Su porcelain put the lake "color" and the six disciples on the ground and threw them into the hood. The smiling young man who slipped over there was tied by a rattan and dragged back.

People can't laugh too much, they are dragged all the way, their clothes are ragged, and the whole person has a kind of life that can't be loved. I don't know what he experienced on this road. After being dragged back, he didn't even have to greet Lin Su porcelain, and he took the initiative to drill into the trap.

This instrument specially prepared for Lin Su porcelain has become a cage for the three of them.

The night "color" is still deep, Lin Su porcelain is so sleepy left and right, looking at the three people in front of him, he squatting at the feast: "The deep cypress is deep, let's go back."

"They?" The banquet squatted on the cat licking her ears and lifted the chin toward the hanging hood.

Lin Su porcelain asked: "Is there anything that can put them in, I am too sleepy, keep them tomorrow and ask again."

It is a good thing to be able to hold a living thing. Before going out, the scorpion scorpion made a special sac, and it was used at this time. Directly connected to the catching hood, the three men were all stuffed in, regardless of their screaming and screaming.

There is a feast in the dark, Lin Su porcelain does not consider the "fascination" road, he is also very sleepy, what happened before is like a

cloud of smoke, did not leave a half-wave in his here, directly turned around The cat licked, indented into the banquet, and screamed and slept.

After a hard day's hard work, it was a midnight fight. Lin Su porcelain was exhausted and tired. This sleep made him deep and sweet, and his eyelids were not lifted up. He relied on the bell to sing and screamed at him and called him. Get up.

Lin Su porcelain was pushed and swayed. It was really impossible to sleep. When I blinked, I turned over and mourned: "Don't ask me to let me sleep well..."

'stand up."

It’s not the bells that screamed, but the banquets that he turned over and hugged.

Lin Su Porcelain discovered that he had fallen into a human form and was lying in the back of the banquet. In particular, he thought deeply about the traces of water stains on the banquet.

Before he slept soundly like Taishan, he couldn’t call it if he left Zhong Ming. At this moment, I blinked, and the feast was so open that I would open my mouth: "Get up."

Lin Su Porcelain held the feast bai, and sprinkled it for a while. It was really impossible to hide, and slowly climbed up.

The dull kitten was taken to the lake by the banquet, and the cold lake finally recalled the consciousness of Lin Su porcelain.

He sat there, and behind him, the banquet was giving him a haircut, and the other martial art disciples who had been together last night, and those who were in the middle of it, fell on them.

Lin Su porcelain yawned, and his eyes did not separate.

When he had eaten the breakfast, Lin Su porcelain slowly took out the soul capsule in his arms.

There are not many people left in this piece of flat land. Everyone goes out to continue the day. The collection of bamboo and grass is collected from bamboo, and the animal that is going to find the spirit is also chased out, leaving behind the Sifang A few brothers, that is, three or five young girls.

The thing that disappeared yesterday, the brothers and sisters of the family knew that they knew nothing. Anyway, the feast of the banquet went out and sent him back. There was no accident, and everyone was not in a hurry.

When he took out the sac, the feast bai bai built a small enchantment, and the invisible hood was taken up, and the hood was poured out from inside.

After one night, the three people trapped in the hood were the six disciples. I don’t know if it was a night or a night. They all seem to be sluggish and not come back.

The lake "color" is a killer in the end, even if it is caught, but also a calm look, I can not see that he has a half-point.

The most calm, or to say that the smiling young man, was thrown out and rolled two circles, and raised his hand and shook his hand toward Lin Su porcelain: "Early."

"Qian Guan?" He recognized the six disciples at a glance, and the strangeness flashed past. He was clear about this matter. He lifted the ball directly, and kicked the money off, cold and cold, "Bunny rabbit, really not an honest, actually dare to secretly harm my younger brother."

The money was caught and the people were not caught, but they were still dry for a night. They couldn’t say anything at this moment and they stumbled. Where he was raised in the Xuan Xinmen, he was able to bear it, and he was angry: "I am going back, you are so bold!"

He was fierce, and he squatted down and raised his hand and slammed his slap in the face of a series of fans.

Lin Su Porcelain Zhang Dazui, the first time he saw his tempered third brother, the temper was a temper.

"Let's say, I tear your mouth!"

Lin Su Porcelain weakened and pointed: "He has already been beaten by you..."

The strength of the adult man is so large, this unrelenting series of slap fans is crisp, the money on the face of the chin on the palm of the hand is densely packed, red and swollen purple, the corner of the mouth is broken, the bloodshot a little oozing.

Qian Guan was beaten and cried and shouted at her mother. She did not hide and retire. She called "Sex" and shouted: "Like Lin! Uncle Lin!"

Yesterday Lin Su porcelain only buckled people, a finger did not move them, Qian Guan only when the young demon Xiu Xiao Shi Shu is a pure heart, the heart hopes to seek help.

Lin Su porcelain heard it clearly. He was silent for a moment and turned to ask the feast: "Is this person not a stupid? He is counting on me to save him?"

The banquet patted his small head, and everything was in the air.

Lin Su Porcelain thought about it, but he really stopped the temper. He whispered a few words, looked back at him, and then gave a thumbs up: "Well, you are amazing, come, come."

Lin Su Porcelain took up the position of looking back, chose a rounded stone pier, sitting opposite the money gate, he slowly swallowed a bunch of symbols from his hand, slowly asked: "Little teacher You said, want to kill me, is your idea?"

"I am not me!" Qian Guan was stunned by a slap in the slap of the feast, and suddenly changed to a small and uncle who was very cute. He saw the golden boy sitting in Guanyin. The gentle and awkward little teacher and uncle are full of great compassion, and this hope makes him choked and said, "I didn't want to kill you, I just want to teach you lessons!"

Lin Su porcelain asked again: "Then why do you want to kill the killer? There is this trap, and it’s just to deal with me."

The young man next to the smiling face and the lake "color" still have a mouth in the future, and the banquet bai has a deep finger, and the two mouths are like glue, and they are not struggling at all. The nose is the biggest sound they can make.

At the moment, Qian Guan was beaten honestly: "I was asked by my father to help the hood, and I borrowed it from my ancestors."

Speaking of this, he has a sad face: "...I asked for a baby that I borrowed for a long time, but it was torn by you!"

Lin Su porcelain silently raised his hand and posted a symbol.

When the money was turned off, the whole person was like a power-up, and when he was squatting, he turned his eyes.

Lin Su porcelain has a good heart and awkwardness, and he is very gracious: "You just said what I didn't hear."

As a matter of course, Qian Guan has been soft and fell to the ground, weak and weak.

"... I just said that the little teacher and the uncle teared it well." Qian Guan shed two lines of tears.

Lin Su porcelain proudly raised his chin.

As early as after Wang Lichen gave him a venting letter, he was against this trick. Feast bai taught him a lot about the method of dealing with the hood. For this reason, he also went to buy a bunch of catching hoods and gave him a torn hand.

The catching hood last night was a middle-level catching hood, which was torn higher than Lin Su porcelain.

However, Lin Su porcelain had already been prepared, and Yan Baishen entered his sword in his wristband. It was a breeze, and he tore the cap of the trap.

"Continue," Lin Su porcelain pointed to the lake "color", "how to explain the killer."

"Killer..." Qian Guan didn't know if it was a broken can, or was it hurt, and when he trembled, he said it, "It was my master's contact."

"Little teacher, you have to believe me, I just want to teach you a meal, the person who wants to kill you is really not me!" Qian Guan was crying.

Lin Su porcelain licked his ears and turned his head: "Sister brother, brother Ding wants to kill me!"

Feast of the banquet: "Hear it."

"I didn't do anything, why did Ding brother kill me?" Lin Su porcelain wondered, he was all wronged. "A genius disciple like me, shouldn't it be spoiled in the palm of your hand?"

Feast has a deep expressionless expression: "..."

Lin Su porcelain sighed and sighed: "Well, the killer is bought by Master Ding, what about this person? You can't say that it is a disciple of Xuan Xinmen."

Money shut the corner of the mouth and looked at it silently.

The smiling young man didn’t know what kind of worm had climbed, and he was squatting on the ground, and he didn’t notice his gaze.

"Yes... is the brother of my mother's side, this time with me." Qian Guan did not rely on, ask what to answer.

"Your mother... what martial art?"

Qian Guan hesitated: "...just...that is...Jin Yuge."

Jin Yuge.

The owner of this mystery of Zijin.

Lin Su porcelain is strange.

It seems to be okay to think about it.

If it weren't for the disciple of Jin Yuge, how would you think of letting others help collect bamboo and grass? Regardless of whether it was calculated before, or arrested him yesterday, they are all playing the abacus for others to do the work. This is clearly clear, the poisonous nature of bamboo and grass.

"interesting……"

Lin Su porcelain rubbed his chin, thought for a moment, looked at the three people who were captured on the ground, half a ring, he got up and went to the feast.

The kitten licked a pure and harmless smile to his owner: "The cypress is deep and deep, do you want to play a small game with me?"

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Chapter 32:

In the mystery of traps everywhere, or if there are good sects, the disciples will be in parallel, and be a companion, so as not to be weakened by the strong team.

On the first day of the first entry into the secret, everyone’s face is still polite and polite. You can help me and help you.

Black and white turned a circle, this is the second day, this gentleness is like the illusion of a family, and eventually it is torn.

The audit of Zijinyu is a bamboo-killing grass. This stuff is not full of land.

After a day of investigation, the nearly one hundred disciples who came in have also seen it. Bamboo is only going all the way to the west, or slightly southerly. One day, the other teams are coming to the west. There were quite a few other disciples on the road.

There are strong ones and weak ones. There are also full of pots, and there are also poor clinking.

On the way, you can tell at a glance which one is a fat sheep, and which one is a small porridge dish.

Some experienced disciples, in the case of more and more people, will circle the loot that their family has acquired with the young disciples, beware of some shameful disciples and directly stage the war of plunder.

Among the lush green forests, the disciples who were spreading around each other were wary of each other, and the growing bamboo was robbed and robbed. There are so many people, you come to me, and you can't avoid friction. This friction is a small dispute.

"Point face, this is what we first pick!"

"How about you first, we want it, do you dare to give it?"

"you!"

This is a dispute, that is, the disciples of the two sects are quite different. One small door small household, one party has a name and a surname. On the right, the disciples who are obviously arrogant have become weak.

The two sides were just right, and other disciples had let them take a few steps, leaving them with a range of fighting, and even happy to see such scenes, slap the palms and slap them.

The disciples who collected the bamboo-killing grass were wary of looking at each other, but they did not want to take the lead. The party that tried to snatch, the instrument in the hand is eager to try.

Among them, there is a young disciple, where is waiting to live, the whip in the hand slammed and smashed.

"I don't want to hand over the bamboo!"

The whip had not yet been thrown out, and there was an exclamation in the crowd.

At the same time, the disciples on the outside circle, the station's well-rounded circle, and suddenly "disordered" sets, after the head swayed, stumbled from the outer ring and fell into a person.

It was a sixteen-seven-year-old boy, ragged, **** mottled, fluffy hair, a pair of half-moon crescent ears, and a slender tail behind him.

The teenager’s feet seemed to fall, falling straight in the middle of the field that gave the fight.

He choked and slowly looked up.

The two teenagers who had been beaten by the sudden young boy, all eyes fell on his face, and then, awkward.

This young boy looks beautiful and beautiful. There is a trace of "deception" and "color" unique to the demon family. The beast of Cuibi is pure and pure, and the two are taken care of, but it is rare.

He seems to be frightened, and there is a fear in his throat. When he sees people, he immediately exports and asks for help: "Help! Someone wants to kill me!"

At the same time, the three white youths who followed him, holding a **** sword, suffocated.

In the crowd, someone suddenly made a cry: "Lin... Little Master?!"

"Six brothers? What is going on here?!"

Lin Su porcelain, who was kneeling on the ground, flashed a flash of light and saw the white boy hiding in the crowd. He saw him in amazement and actually approached two steps, but he wanted to help him.

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

What to do, how is Pear Chen also here. How do you sing this drama?

The three people who are chasing after him have already rushed into the surrounding area. The one who is headed is a white youth who is filled with suffocating and threatening and faintly scared. He holds a long sword and points straight to Linsu Porcelain.

A total of three people, headed by the indifferent youth did not speak, followed by the other two white people did not open, only eyes on Lin Su porcelain kneeling on the ground.

"Save me! I found their secrets, they want to kill me!" Lin Su porcelain did not pay attention to the local, and hid behind the disciples who were originally in the air, his voice was clear and full of energy.

"Bamboo destroys grass is poisonous!"

The voice of Lin Su porcelain just fell, and the young man who led the sword stabbed him!

Lin Su porcelain exclaimed, and the wolf was on the ground, and it was difficult to resist with a symbol.

The sword, drawn along his fingertips, did not hurt him.

His words, like the thunder of the flat, suddenly broke the stalemate in this place, and everyone asked the words that best suit their interests.

"What happened? What do you mean?"

"Bamboo destroys grass is poisonous?"

"How did you know?!"

Maybe in order to get the answer, someone finally shot.

The three white youths were blocked by a row of vigilant disciples outside Linsu Porcelain and were not allowed to approach.

"What is going on?" Wang Lichen’s eyes were scared. He was angry and looked at his brother. "Six brothers! What are you doing?!"

The six disciples calmly glanced at him, cleared the throat, and said with a louder voice than Lin Su porcelain: "It is his plan to see through me, and I am punished. I am teaching him now, why not?!"

"You are a younger generation, how can you do it to him!" Wang Li was angry, and he wanted to rush up with a sleeve. He was stopped by someone next to him, whispering, "Teacher, don't argue with him."

Lin Su porcelain took the opportunity to turn over and was greeted by the horror of the road.

He pointed his hand and sighed: "You start with your hands. Why did you ask your master to ask for the killer?! Also join hands with Jin Yuge?!"

This is even more surprising.

"Please kill?"

"What kind of joke, Xuan Xin disciples acting so ridiculous?"

"How did Jin Yuge stir up?"

"No... the key point should not be what he said before... Is bamboo poisoning poisonous?!"

The focus of the disciples around them is different. The only thing that is the same is to know that this is a big problem and firmly protect Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain immediately said: "Xuan Xinmen disciple Qian Guan, counted my teacher, was hated after being seen, the most terrible thing is that the elders came out and invited the killer!"

He pointed to the cold-faced youth.

The youth looks flat and the figure is exceptionally outstanding, especially the faint pressure on the body, which makes people feel uncomfortable.

Everyone knows at a glance that this is definitely not an ordinary disciple. After being crushed, it is still so terrible. It really is a killer!

Lin Su porcelain hand pointed to the young man who was smirking behind him: "They want to kill me. When I wandered away, I found that this person who claimed to be a mysterious disciple is a person of Jin Yuge, and he, through the "lu" A big secret!"

Already someone has contacted, a cold-faced girl looks at her eyes: "Jin Yuge is the owner of Zijinyu. You just said that bamboo is poisonous, isn't it..."

"Correct!"

Lin Su Porcelain immediately said: "This person refused to touch the bamboo and destroy the grass, trying to collect me before killing me. Later, he said that he missed his mouth, and I learned that the bamboo destroys the grass, it is corroded and suffocating! ”

"what?!"

The face "color" here suddenly changed.

In the past two days, everyone fights for the bamboo to destroy the grass, and whoever has no bamboo stains in the hands, so they are all shocked.

"You don't have to lie?! This is not a trivial matter!"

Lin Su Porcelain: "If you don't believe it, you can confront the people of Jin Yuge! Ask them to dare to collect bamboo and destroy grass!"

Lin Su-Zhou said that he was full of enthusiasm, especially that he is now being chased after being killed. If it was not discovered this secret, how could it be left behind?

In his words, everyone can't help but believe.

They are all spiritual people who are corrupt and suffocating. Everyone knows how this is a hindrance to spiritual practice. Everything changes suddenly and looks at the eyes of the three people.

Lin Su porcelain was guarded behind him, and the killer, the smirking youth, and the six disciples looked at each other and turned away.

"chase!"

If they don't run, the disciples here can still be stable. When they see them running, this is not a guilty conscience. They immediately rushed up and tried to take the three people.

Lin Su porcelain, which was exposed to such a terrifying secret, was well guarded behind him.

"Little Master Shu..." did not catch up with the look of Wang Li, a pair of mixed chaos, "What are you talking about?"

Lin Su porcelain took a dusty sleeve and swept him.

If he didn't mention the venting letter, let him have time to contact the hand to tear the hood, he would not be so smooth. Lin Su porcelain thought about it, but he was polite and earnestly said: "Nature is true. You, six brothers, who should you be clear?"

"But he is a little weird..." Wang Lichen's voice did not fall. Lin Su porcelain coughed and calmly shifted the subject. "You didn't touch the bamboo to destroy the grass. I listened to the person and said that the poison is 'sexual". Strong."

Wang Lichen was immediately taken to the topic, and all his thoughts were placed on top of it.

"I... I didn't collect it, but the people around me have touched it."

Lin Su Porcelain followed the temptation: "Then you six brothers and three of them, have you ever touched?"

Wang Li Chen slightly hesitated: "They didn't touch each other when they were together yesterday. We walked separately last night, I don't know."

"I still use it, it must have been touched!" The youth who had temper tantrums in the crowd, heard the ironclad evidence like a mountain, and the fire came up, and the sword rushed to catch up.

Hula, another group of people chased out.

There are not many people left in the same place, they are asking Lin Su porcelain about the problem of bamboo grass.

As for Lin Su porcelain being chased? That doesn't matter what they do. Bamboo is the top priority and it is a matter of urgency.

Lin Su porcelain has blood on his body, but he does not see the wound. He put a few treatments on his body, and after a short time, he could not see the blood.

What is the bamboo grass? Lin Su porcelain only shirked: "I only know that bamboo is poisonous. Why Jinyuge wants us to collect bamboo and destroy grass, this is not known."

There are few of them who are idiots. Some people ask: "What special "medicine" and 'sex" can this bamboo destroy?"

Lin Su porcelain cleverly shook his head: "I don't know, but I feel that Jin Yuge is deliberately bullying us."

He is young, cute and innocent, and what he says in his mouth, how many people will believe first. In particular, Wang Lichen added that this little teacher and uncle, just less than a year, has even broken up their other ideas.

The demon family is born to be tender and pure, and will not lie. The boy in front of me is definitely saying that it is true.

Lin Su porcelain was surrounded by people. After a short while, the bustling crowd returned back.

Headed by a few young people in black.

Lin Su porcelain shines in front of her eyes and she should get up: "Master!"

In the face of the faint banquet, a small shrinking hood was placed in the hand and thrown on the ground.

"It’s a coincidence. These people bumped into our front, and my brothers and sisters took the shot.” After the banquet was deep, it was explained by Zhong Lie.

Several other brothers also gathered together, surrounded by Lin Su porcelain, screaming: "Little teacher, is it okay?"

Lin Su porcelain looked awkward: "Fortunately, I ran fast, nothing, but some were frightened."

There is a faint light in his beast, and he is slightly screaming, but it is a form of grievance.

The brothers who came to care for him were pumping their lips.

The banquet was so deep that it was very calm. When I came over, I touched and touched his forehead: "I am afraid."

The teachers and brothers are very affectionate, and the others here are extremely angry.

In the catching hood, the bundled three-person mouths were not allowed to move, howling, but no one listened to what they said, they rushed to smash a punch and kick.

"The Jin Yuge is going to give a statement."

Among them, the big disciple with a black face like ink said: "This is taking us to give them hard work! Jin Yuge is good!"

"Yes! Let Jin Yuge give a statement!"

Other disciples are also so troubled.

As the owner of Zijinyu, Jinyuge, in order to show his notarization, his disciples never enter the secret world with others. Other disciples should only be honest and impartial. When they think of it, they take them to their own disciples as a coolie. More angry, but there is still no place to breathe.

It’s just that Zijinyu is open for seven days, and the secrets of the secrets have to wait until five days later. After five days, they can vent their anger. When the disciples think about it, they feel the grievances.

Those who are not out of breath, the three who are trapped in the hood, have become temporary substitutes for sin. These disciples who have not

touched the bamboo to destroy the grass, each arrogant, actually took turns to line up with them.

In the end, I was afraid that people would be killed. Here, I went back and looked at Wang Lichen. The excuse was related to Xuan Xinmen. I finally robbed the three people who had been beaten to death.

The three people have been beaten beyond recognition, the nose and face are swollen and bloody, and one person is swollen with two people wide.

In the end, Wang Lichen was out of the same door with Qian Guanshi. Looking at him like this, his heart was not good. Taking advantage of the attention of the people around him to discuss the bamboo and grass, he quietly asked Lin Su porcelain: "Little Master, how do you want this thing?"

Lin Su porcelain did not hesitate: "I listen to my master."

The banquet squinted at him and took the dirty kitten back to his back.

"After six days, I will kiss my heart and ask for a statement."

Wang Lichen's face wrinkled into bitter gourd, and wanted to say something, but under the pressure of the banquet, even the mouth could not open, squatting under the tree, sighing.

Looking back, I posted the three people, reloaded them into the sac, and looked at my master and the younger brother. I asked, "When the play is over, what do you do next?"

Lin Su porcelain rubbed his chin: "In the secret of this time, I know about the poison of bamboo and grass, so that everyone will not take the initiative to touch bamboo and destroy grass, that is..."

"Looking at the present, hurry to search for other spiritual planting beasts!" Lin Su porcelain hit a palm, and quickly said, "Jin Yuge's affair is not authentic, so many people have been corroded, this time, he Jin Yu The court is sure not to open the second Zijin , even if it is opened, no one

dares to come. Then we will seize the time and take away the all that can be taken away as compensation!"

"But..." Xiao Lan grabbed her hair. "We have never touched bamboo to destroy grass."

"That said..." Zhong Lie’s thoughts were thoughtful. "From the very beginning, you let us go east. I have never seen bamboo and grass along the way. Little brother, you..."

"All right."

Feast cypress faintly interrupted the clock from the words of the singer, to Lin Su porcelain said: "What do you want, we will collect now."

Lin Su porcelain blinks.

"Okay."

His master brother, he also maintained him in front of the younger brother.

Really moved!

The tail of Lin Su porcelain shook and gave a feast to the feast of the banquet. "Let's go find fresh beasts, catch more, go home and eat enough."

Just do it.

Others are still in contact with other disciples in their own sects, or talking to other disciples who are close to each other. The Sifangmen and the pedestrians who have exposed this incident have calmly patted their buttocks and found the beast. .

There are five people in Sifangmen, surrounded by east and west, and the middle position is reserved for Linsu Porcelain.

A headed beast from the lowest level of the lower level, let Lin Su porcelain one person to deal with, they hunt here for a long time, Lin Su porcelain has dared to deal with the fourth-order unfurnished spirit beast.

Hui and Xiaolan were there to work on the spot. They were divided into different kinds of mustards, and one eye was not assigned to Lin Su porcelain in the middle of hard struggle.

"South direction."

"Lightning strike."

Lin Su Porcelain squats back and forth in the circled area, and an agile 'sexual" spirit beast with a height of about three feet behind him.

Beside the banquet of the giant tree leaning against the giant tree, watching his "fucking", calmly guiding.

This is a fourth-order beast that is better than Lin Su Porcelain. The strength is on the one hand, and the acumen is on the one hand, only Lin Su porcelain is forced to suffer.

Lin Su Porcelain tightened the hand of the scorpion, flew up, and the backhand throws the scorpion, and the foot squats, flying directly from the top of the spirit beast.

At the same time, it was a symbol, with a lightning strike on the top of the beast.

"Roar--"

There are already many scars on the body of the beast that have been made by Lin Su porcelain, and the spirits that are completely irritated have faint marks of faintness.

"Retreat."

Lin Su porcelain gasped, and as soon as he heard the faint voice of the feast, he completely ignored it and flew.

The banquet was deepened in the first step, and the fingertips were transformed into a blast with aura, and went straight to the spirit beast.

The next moment, the spirit beast that had just been raging suddenly fell to the ground, but it was already swallowed.

Lin Su porcelain squatted on the ground and gasped, sweating all over his head, licking his chest and not wanting to move.

After a while, Lin Su porcelain was calmed down. He squatted on the side of the ground and watched the two brothers of his family moving the body of the beast.

And the feast of the banquet, standing in front of him, quietly coveted him.

Lin Su porcelain hand stretched out.

The feast bai grasped his hand and gently slammed it. Lin Su porcelain was smashed into his arms.

"Not bad."

Lin Su Porcelain was in the deep cherished banquet, and the back of his head was 'smashed".

"I don't want to praise me verbally." Lin Su Porcelain continued to kill the spirit beast for a long time, and under the guidance of the banquet, he escaped under the high-order spirit beast, tired of fingers and did not want to move, relying on the feast In it, speaking is powerless.

Feast bai is deep and swearing: "After going out, will I give you a sword?"

Lin Su porcelain eyes brighten: "This can!"

He has long admired the sword of the banquet. It is a pity that he is young, and he has not yet decided to take the road, nor will he use a sword. For so long, he has been fighting with a symbol that is easy to learn.

Jian Xiu.

A sword is moving.

Lin Su porcelain only thinks this way, and his heart is itchy.

Wait, it is said that Xiaocai is also a sword repair. He got the volley sword that was rare in the world of comprehension. From then on, he was unparalleled in the instrument.

The volley sword white clear sky, the wind destroys the sword and the long, the scent and the sword step.

Then what sword should he put in, and later, it is also the code of the prestige?

Lin Su-Chun was caught in the delusion of giving himself a shocking code. He was still moving in the banquet, allowing his own owner to take him to the lake next to him and wash him.

He was pretending to be injured this day, making him bloody, fighting with the beast, and being dirty. He squatted back to cook, and the banquet rushed to clean the little dirty cat.

Lin Su porcelain used to be 'sexual" in the feast of the cypress, and turned back to the cat body. When he saw the water of the lake, he consciously jumped in.

The lake was so cold that Lin Su porcelain shuddered and made a comfortable roar.

Feast bai saw that he was playing in the lake, and he did not wash his hands first, sitting at the lake and wiping his own sword.

Lin Su Porcelain's small claws were planed in the lake, but they did not sink into the lake, floating on the lake, very comfortable.

He closed his eyes and imagined that the sun, the beach, the island, the coconut, the seafood platoon...

The calm lake is full of ripples.

Lin Su porcelain opened his eyes.

In the next moment, the lake water picked up a layer of huge waves, Lin Su porcelain was shocked, only to feel the whirlpool in the water layer under his feet, strongly adsorbing him!

"Bai squat -!"

Lin Su porcelain only had a loud voice. The next moment, the slap in the palm of the hand, the squirrels were immediately swept into the deep lake by the whirlpool of the wind and waves!

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Chapter 33:

The vortex of the lake water is very strong, and Lin Su porcelain is stunned, and there is a blank in the brain, and the vortex of the rapids is involved in the bottom of the lake where the cat suffocates.

Lin Su porcelain is difficult to breathe, dizzy in the water, chest and abdomen rose a sigh of relief, he was flustered, still dare not spit it out, for fear that this breath spit out, the next moment he should turn in this deep lake White belly.

"Milk" cat is small in size and deep in the bottom. When he was thrown out, he slammed into the fine sand at the bottom of the lake, rolled up a layer of sand in the water, blurred his sight and said it, and got into his eyes, uncomfortable. Linsu porcelain eyes are red, tears mixed into the water.

Lin Su Porcelain's small claws fluctuated in the lake and tried to go upstream. I don't know what pressure is like covering the lake, but he can't go up half a step.

Lin Su porcelain bulging drums smashed the gang, turned into a human figure, squatting on the ground, madly turning over himself.

Looking back, he stuffed him with a lot of symbols, and it seems that there is a water trap.

Lin Su porcelain's chest was filled with a breath, his face was red, his heart beat faster, his ears hummed, and a black circle appeared in front of him. It was really uncomfortable.

His hands were flying fast, and he managed to find the water-resistance. The backhand was attached to himself. The next moment, the oxygen in the deep lake finally filtered through the water and was delivered to his mouth and nose.

Lin Su porcelain carefully spit out the smoldering of this mouth for a long time, gently breathing.

Fortunately, the water-proof character cut off the possibility of flooding his mouth and nose, and the nose was able to breathe fresh air.

It’s dead.

Lin Su porcelain's red face was not easy to calm down. He smoothly smashed a piece of paper into two halves, stuffed it into his ear, and cut off the squeaking of the deep water.

He stood firm at the bottom of the water, solved the big problem of survival, looked up and looked around.

Here is the bottom of the lake. There is a layer of fine sand and gravel under the foot, and there are many aquatic plants. It is just that this vortex has passed, and it has not been washed out, and it has been ruined.

And behind him, there is a cave.

There is light in the hole.

Lin Su porcelain moved in the heart.

Will there be any big baby here?

If you are catching a big baby, can you change your money if you go out?

The mongoose who grew up in the square door is now full of brains. He snorted and hesitated.

As for him alone, will it be too risky. In the unlikely event of a high-order beast, would he just come to deliver food?

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, Zhang mouth shouted: "Bai Shen?"

The water-resistance symbol forced him to avoid the water around him and leave the air, but his voice could not be transmitted, only a circle around

him.

Lin Su porcelain knows after.

When he was just rolled down, the banquet was rubbing his sword at the lake, and he definitely noticed his movements. I haven't come to him yet, and 80% is something wrong with that vortex.

Lin Su porcelain tried to go upstream, but it was still pressured back by the unpredictable pressure of that layer, let him jump, and could not jump.

He couldn’t get out, and he didn’t dare to go in alone in the cave behind him. Lin Su porcelain’s 'sex” sat down in the sand and pulled out a short*-shielded keyword*, cutting the aquatic plants growing here.

Ok, it’s also a meal.

He was kneeling on the ground, licking his ass, cutting a piece of aquatic grass, and putting his backhand into the sac. This side was all bald by him, and there were only three or five shivering spirits left in the sparse.

"Why don't you come yet..." Lin Su porcelain still cut the water grass in his hand and whispered aloud.

"coming."

As soon as the voice fell, Lin Su porcelain heard the sound coming from behind.

His eyes lit up and he turned his head.

The young man in black who is slowly sinking in the water, is not the owner of his family.

"Bai Shen!"

Lin Su porcelain did not go up, only stood up and shook his hand in the water in his hand: "If you don't come again, I will collect all of it here."

After the banquet was slowly falling, after stepping on the fine sand, he reached out and grabbed the arm of Linsu Porcelain and looked at him carefully: "Can you be injured?"

"No problem."

Lin Su porcelain smashed him into the vortex, and he found the cave, and the beginning of the cutting of the grass all told the banquet. It was only a short moment, and it was said from his mouth that it was like a banquet that abandoned him for ten years and eight years.

"...you are too disappointing to me, Bai Shen, saying that good is not to give up." Lin Su porcelain said, but also a word on his mouth.

The feast is deep and deep: "I am careless."

When he got this sentence like a bow, Lin Su porcelain was proud. He generously smashed his arm and proudly carried his small chin: "Okay, who makes me... eh?"

‘ ’, Lin Su porcelain’s waist was buckled with a ring of metal rings.

His waist is thin, and the banquet is deep and his hands are tight. This is only the position of the leather belt, a circle of black "color" waist ring, the buckle of the waist ring, and a thin iron chain.

That chain is in the hands of the feast.

Feast cypress squats on the chain, and the Linsu porcelain road that looks like a bow: "This is fine."

Lin Su porcelain looked down at the metal ring on his waist. He touched it and found that the stuff was hard and firm, and he could not move. He looked up, speechless: "Bai Shen, you don't feel this thing, not suitable for me."

"For the time being, use it, go out, I will call you back."

The iron chain in the hands of the banquet was wrapped around the wrist, and after a flash of light, it disappeared. ,

At the same time, the metal ring on the waist of Lin Su porcelain also flashed a circle of light, slowly hidden into the leather belt, disappearing without traces.

Lin Su Porcelain's eyes widened, and the backhand "touched" a few circles on the waist: "Hey? What is going on?"

Banquet: "It's just used to limit your distance. If it's outside, it's not good."

One knees on the waist and one on his hand. If it is a Linsu porcelain cat type, it will be nothing more than a human figure... It is ridiculous to look at it like this.

Lin Su porcelain is somewhat curious: "What is this used for?"

"You take a step back."

The banquet is faint.

Lin Su porcelain heard the words, a big step back and forth.

"Hey?" Lin Su porcelain's eyes widened. He and the banquet were deep in the middle, seemingly nothing, but as he retired, he felt a tight waist and a force, which was uploaded from the hands of the banquet.

Lin Su porcelain squinted: "You can't see it, it's not a cat rope."

Feast bai thought deeply about what the cat rope was, and even guessed it out, and decapitated: "You need this thing."

Lin Su porcelain mouth sighed and sighed.

Well, who told him to go into the purple gold cricket to commit the villain, not that it is not right, that is not right, should be tied to the cat rope.

just……

Lin Su porcelain eyeballs "chaos" turn, watching the feast cypress deep whisper: "Bai Shen, you can only tie me unfair."

The kitten licked his ass, and the banquet knew that he owed it.

"Now I let you tie me, wait for you to go out, you let me slap you once, how?" Lin Su porcelain abacus rang, shaking his tail with his ears, femininely banqueting and laughing.

The banquet was deep and unpredictable and gave Lin Su porcelain a word: "Oh."

Whether the word is promised or not promised, some ambiguity. Lin Su porcelain smashed his hand and wished to use this word as evidence that the banquet was promised to him.

Lin Su porcelain hand pointed to the cave after the body: "The cypress deep and deep, anyway, we can't go up, the advanced inside to see , in case there is any valuable baby."

The feast was deeply stunned: "Our family is not very poor."

It took less than a year from Linsu Porcelain to complete the four-door door, and let a kitten who knows nothing knows what to do. Banquet can not help but reflect on himself, in the end where he is harsh.

"The line is endless." Lin Su porcelain gave himself a face, following his words. In my heart, I was distressed by my own owner. It was a terrible thing to lie in the ground, but to lie to the face of money.

He Lin Su porcelain, must make more money to think about it, and give back to his own owner to "follow" to raise his grace.

Feast Baishen always felt that Lin Su porcelain's tone of speech was somewhat wrong. The specifics were wrong and could not be said.

In the end, I still followed the cat lick and entered the cave together.

The underwater cave is only three feet wide and three feet high. The distance between Linsu Porcelain and Banquet is not too far. After the first and the second, there is only one person in the middle, and the waist is drilled in.

Lin Su porcelain cherished his life and entered the cave that is not black and autumn. Everything is unknown and terrible. He held the robes and robes of the robes in his hand, and in one hand, he was carrying the symbol, the black color, only his pair of jasper, sparkling.

The tunnel is very long, and there are many aquatic animals attached to the wall. I don't know if it is dangerous or not. I ran along the rock wall and I didn't dare to contaminate the two people who walked along the tunnel.

Lin Su porcelain has a strong vision in the darkness, and it is clear. He licked the sleeves of the banquet: "The cypress is deep and deep, I saw delicious."

Climbing on the wall of the cave, I dare not alarm two people, quietly slid along the water and lively, with crabs with particularly fat legs.

Lin Su porcelain sucked the mouth and stood still.

He didn't move, the front banquet was a deep step, and there was a tight feeling on his hand. When he turned back, the green sly kitten with a faint light said: "I want to eat..."

The crabs on the other side seemed to be in danger. Gu had to be disturbed by the movements. The eight legs flew very fast, and the water quickly turned into lightning, trying to disappear under the eyes of the dangerous people.

The banquet was lifted.

He slammed his fingertips with a sword, and dozens of fat giant crabs clinging to the rock wall stiffened his body and turned his belly, rushing to fall into Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain likes to pinch the crab legs, and knows that it is enough for the fat to eat enough.

The more you go, the more crabs and shrimps, Lin Su porcelain has forgotten what he is doing, a puppet, filled with crab fish and shellfish, a pair of eyes are laughing, patted a rich capsule , happy.

"The cypress is deep and deep, waiting for us to go out, when to go to the sea, more delicious!"

Feast bai deep faced his own cat, all the ideas were abandoned, only relying on the rock wall, let him devote himself to eating.

"Yes, if you like, you can go to the mainland."

Lin Su porcelain bent over and grabbed the hand of the big green shrimp. The twitching shrimp smasher hurried off.

Bihai mainland...

Lin Su Porcelain straight up: "I heard that the second brother is on the mainland of Bihai. Is he coming back soon?"

"Come on." The banquet was deeply settled. "He is practicing with one heart and will not bring it back when he comes back."

Lin Su porcelain tambourine: "I said that I am stupid!"

Feast bai bai deep eyebrows. Are you not embarrassed?

Lin Su porcelain understands the eyes of his own owner, holding the sac, and the commissioner succumbs: "I have a long body and a little scorpion. If you want something to eat, what is wrong, even if I am jealous, it should be."

The feast baibai slightly hooked the corner of the lips: "Go back to eat enough."

With the words of feasting and deep, and the attraction of the blue sea, the aquatic life at the bottom of the lake is finally not so important in his eyes. Lingshoukou was tied, and Lin Su porcelain came out from the sturdy children who did not stay in the grass.

After the tunnel was completed, the light inside was brighter.

Lin Su Porcelain opened his mouth and was a bit surprised by the feast. "Here..."

Through the tunnel, it suddenly looks very broad, but it is not the water and the lake, but four white jade pillars, supporting the side of the stream rolling.

Above the four white jade pillars, there is a huge pearl that shines.

Lin Su porcelain eyes solidified on the pearl, slowly swallowing his head, in the middle of the four white jade pillars, just below the pearl, saw a huge shell inside the expected.

Feast baibai slightly twisted the eyebrows.

Lin Su porcelain has a pumping of his mouth and whispered: "...no, it’s so smart."

Three days later, the purple pearl of the town of Zijin, which was taken away by the Chinese cabbage, was actually in front of him.

The huge shell of the white jade "color" seems to be fanning, and it seems to be motionless.

Lin Su porcelain's eyes fell on the shell.

The guardian of the town of Baozhu, the scallops.

Hey.

Why did you let him hit it?

Lin Su porcelain looked at the top of the town of Baozhu, some eyes.

Little cabbage, if you don't come again, your golden finger, my brother, I will laugh.

"How, know?" The sound of the feast of the banquet rang in his ear.

Lin Su porcelain thought for a moment: "Hey, I saw it in my dreams. This is a big baby, but... it is someone else."

Hey.

He sighed in his heart.

This baby is someone else's home, and he can only look at his eyes.

"Want?"

The banquet is deep.

Lin Su porcelain shook his head: "No, I have no use for it, it is better to give..."

His voice did not fall, and suddenly he heard the sound of huge water. In this temple, a vortex was rolled up.

Lin Su porcelain, a tight grasp of the feast.

And the feast of Bai Baishen seems to have a natural enchantment, let the outside of the lake frantically surging, can not touch him half a half.

Lin Su porcelain, which is closely attached to him, naturally escaped the catastrophe that was whirlpooled into a cat.

Lin Su Porcelain was in the deep cherish of the banquet, waiting for the sound of the water in the ear to gradually scatter. After everything was quiet, he pulled out the paper wrapped in his ear and left it.

"How come the earthquake again..."

Lin Su porcelain has not finished, his eyes fell on the volley of the town of Baozhu, but it was a slight glimpse.

That...is very big...the pearl...the top...

Looking at two people?

Two people?

This vortex water "flush" passed by, the pearl is also good, the banquet of the clam shell closed, there is no half-change, only the pearl, two more people in large characters spread out.

Lin Su porcelain snorted, vainly, and looked carefully.

Those who are squatting on the bright pearl of the stream are two young men. A green shirt, a, a brown coat, are gray-faced, but also a weather-resistant appearance.

Lin Su porcelain has a good eyesight and recognizes one of them at a glance.

"Little cabbage?!"

He was surprised and blurted out.

Feast Baishen also saw the two people who came out more, and the light turned like a smile: "Little cabbage?"

Lin Su porcelain quickly said: "It is white clear sky. He is as pitiful as cabbage."

Between their conversations, the two people who fell on the jewels screamed and screamed, slowly crawling around and looking around.

This look, the face of the "color" of the white clear sky gaze far away in the corner of Lin Su porcelain, separated by a long distance, Lin Su porcelain saw his eyes bright, happy not: "Star! ”

Lin Su porcelain has a low pressure.

He stalked his neck and raised his hand in a big way: "Hey!"

Bai Qingkong did not know where he suffered from the disaster. He was ragged, unkempt, and covered in blood. He only had a bright machete in his hand, and he showed his unspeakable suffocation.

His companions are not much different from him, and they are all awkwardly stunned.

Between their conversations, the quiet singer slowly opened the seams.

A demon rushed straight up and rolled up a hurricane blade around the pearl.

Two people in the white clear sky fell on the pearl, riding the beads difficult, the surrounding wind blade came to the forefront, rolling up the wave of water waves. They were the appearance of the dying after the war, and they were attacked by this enchanting, unable to resist, left and right, and wolfed.

"Stars! Help!"

Bai Qingkong left and right, he had no choice but to shout loudly to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain smashed his hand, just to promise, suddenly remembered that there was another person around. He squats and laughs: "Master?"

Banquet did not know what he was thinking. He leaned back and slammed his chin: "I want to help, go."

Lin Su porcelain got the words of the owner, his eyes lit up and loudly said: "Well!"

In the novel, Bai Qingkong is alone. He got a sly from the scorpion, and fell into the lake all the way. After design, he defeated the patriot of the guardian jewel and won the treasure of the town.

Now, there is one more person.

Bai Qingkong called him Shu brother... Lin Su porcelain has reason to suspect that the one who said nothing, is likely to be Shu Chang.

Two people came, but they fell on the pearl. It happened that he was hit.

Lin Su porcelain slowly swallowed out the symbol, thinking, the wings of the butterfly are really powerful.

The shell demon is a guardian big demon, a high-order monster.

He practiced for a long time today to deal with a fourth-order monster that was not mad. Face to face the demon, the odds are not there at all.

Fortunately, he is the person who has read the novel.

The white clear sky and Shu Chang were also jumped and hopped by the "forced", but except for the pearls, all of them were demon winds. They didn't even dare to leave the pearls half a step, one hand holding the pearl tightly, one carrying a weapon, Reluctantly against the demon wind that hit the stock.

Seeing that two people could not support it, Lin Su porcelain took out a symbol, and raised his hand and fluttered it. At the same time, he quickly rushed back to the side of the feast, raising his hand to his ear.

A loud bang of ‘bang’. Water waves hit the river.

The water escaping on Lin Su porcelain is almost impossible to hold.

Feast bai bai backhand held the cat scorpion ears.

At the same time, the water escape on Lin Su porcelain cracked and disappeared.

Water waves are coming.

The feast bai shou raised his hand and painted a symbol in the volley of Lin Su porcelain. The golden light flashed and fell into his eyebrows.

In the next moment, the water wave seems to be blocked by an invisible air wall, and it is no longer possible to get close to Linsu porcelain.

"Hey..." Lin Su porcelain shook his ears and turned his head.

He is a symbol, the power is the largest in his hand, the lightning blast, attached to the shell of the singer, so big movement, but just blow the shell a small pit.

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

Sure enough, it is not good.

And his move made the babe completely mad.

The behemoth that was damaged by a little shell slowly raised the upper shell, and 'shows" the demon body in the shell.

It is a blue-haired banshee that has been cultivated into a half-human type. It is as white as a pearl, and the face is only awkward.

"act recklessly--"

The sound of the demon is like a twisted wave of water, and a wave of waves rushes.

Lin Su porcelain’s ears snorted.

He did not delay much, and immediately threw the prepared second note.

Among the open shells, the symbol was directly attached to the hair of the blue-haired babe, and it instantly ignited a flame.

The bitter demon screamed.

Lin Su porcelain moved at the foot of the foot, the water swayed, and the demon power turned into a water blade, which easily cut off his clothes and stabbed him toward his texture.

Lin Su porcelain took a breath.

its not right! Bai Qingkong bombed the squad and burned the sleigh, how the singer did not react so much. Take him, just kill the killer?

Some awkward Lin Su porcelain forgot to resist.

Losing the banquet, he raised his hand and took him into his arms, while his fingers were lightly stroked.

The demon power that rushed to him was reversed, and the opposite direction rushed back toward the demon.

The singer who burned his hair was once again hurt by his own demon, and made an earth-shattering roar.

At the same time, the white clear sky on the top of the head rushed to the opportunity, the scimitar in the hand cut off the streamer on the four sides of the pearl, holding the huge incomparable pearl in his arms, the next moment, the pearl suddenly narrowed.

He plucked the pearl into the shell of the sleigh.

"Wow, be careful..."

Lin Su Porcelain raised his heart. He just said three words. He saw that the little cabbage was quickly poked into the body of the singer. At the same time, the body twisted and jumped out when the shell closed.

Shu Chang also landed at the same time. Together with Bai Qingkong, the sword in his hand was madly poked into the shell. It was originally hard and should be an invincible shell. Under the combined force of two people, it was poked.

There was only one sound and another screaming screaming out.

I don't know how long it took, the screaming of the squad gradually disappeared.

Bai Qingqi took out a machete with a green "color" blood "liquid", wiped a face and walked toward Lin Su porcelain.

He is awkward, but it is shining. It was full of filth, holding a pearl in his arms, and a **** face raised a shy smile: "Star, thank you for your help."

Watching the white clear sky in the blink of an eye, I won the treasure of the town, and I also easily killed the high-end singer. Lin Su porcelain stiffened his neck and stared at him for a moment. He felt that on the white clear sky, he saw a big row of words.

See you, this is the protagonist's aura.

Lin Su porcelain, whose heart was broken, whimpered, and was so sad that he threw himself into the feast of the banquet, biting his sleeve and choked: "... please don't talk to me!"

What is the protagonist's halo? It's so annoying!

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Chapter 34:

The bottom of the swaying lake has lost all the imprisonment with the silentness of the singer. At the moment, the bottom of the lake is no longer safe, and the top of the head is not suppressed. Lin Su porcelain It is easy for people to jump on the water and rise to the surface.

Lin Su porcelain, who was on the shoulder of the feast, spit out a sloppy water in his mouth and wiped the water stains on his face.

Surrounded by a lake of orange and yellow, it is not the same as the lake he fell into.

The banquet cypresses carry Lin Su porcelain, Bai Qingkong and Shu Chang also help each other. The four people left the lake, and the white-clear sky, who had long been tired of their fingers, did not want to move directly to the weeds on the shore, panting. Rough.

Lin Su porcelain twisted the water in his clothes, and he lost his water. The inside of the pot was not soaked and avoided the loss.

"Xingchen, thank you for helping me today." Bai Qingkong gasped, and the first time turned to look at Lin Su porcelain, the tone was really hearty.

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping.

He has just been crushed by the protagonist's halo, and an iron-hearted heart will inevitably become a glass, and it will be struck by the smashing. It took some time to stick his broken glass heart.

"Polite, who is the one who is with whom." Lin Su porcelain also remembered that he set up the brothers of Bai Qingkong, grinning, and caring about the sentence, "Say, how are you here?"

White clear sky is all hurt, watching is a long time war.

If it was before, Lin Su porcelain could follow the line of the novel to guess whether he had gotten from the demon and then accidentally fell.

However, it is now obvious that the time has been three days ahead of schedule, and the two days of Bai Qingkong’s experience seem to be not on the timeline.

especially……

Lin Su porcelain's gaze was slightly slanted and fell on the side of the white clear air.

The boy in brown was looking at eighteen|nine, a little longer than them, and his face was warm, but he added a blood mark to his cheek, which unreasonably damaged his appearance and screamed two more evils.

On the eyes of Shanglin Su Porcelain, the boy was slightly swayed and then bowed to him.

"It’s all accidents..." Bai Qingkong scratched his head and got out of the hard battle. His shy appearance was somewhat coincident with the Chongyun faction a few months ago.

Xiaocai tells the story, Lin Su porcelain sits beside the banquet, and opens a can of dried fish, stuffed the storyteller with cabbage and Shu Chang, and feeds the banquet with his backhand, and the dried fish in his mouth. There is a well-prepared audience.

On that day, Bai Qingkong entered the secret world. Together with his new martial art disciples, he could not come to his halfway with his fellow disciples. He grabbed a quota of 'outsiders' and was dissatisfied. He deliberately opened him and said nothing. He was sent to the disciples of the enemy martial art.

White Clear Sky is only a fifth-order exercise, and the strength is really weak. It is like a chaser who is chasing the beasts into the uninhabited territory, accidentally falling into a dry hole.

Here, it is the story of Lin Su porcelain.

However, the next step is different.

Lin Su Porcelain read the novel, remember to be clear, or the white clear sky of the Chinese cabbage fell into the dry hole, and when the hand flipped, he held down a dragonfly at the bottom of the hole, and met his skin instantly melted, making him play in the body. Poison, when the 'sex" life is dying, the body naturally "forces" the poison "liquid", but naturally absorbs the high-order aura, and sits in the dry hole for five hours. Nine steps.

However, the contents of the white air gap are different from the memory of Lin Su porcelain.

"...There was a loss to find my brother, save me and the fire." When Bai Qingkong said it, he still had a look of joy. "If it wasn’t for the brothers to convey me and the aura, I was afraid that I could not absorb the spiritual power. Maybe it’s dead in the hole, and I don’t know.”

Lin Su porcelain squatted with small fish, and his eyes fell on Shu Chang.

Shu Chang also showed up with a kind of laugh: "I happened to meet it, and I can help it naturally. I also helped me and got a good brother."

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, "plug" his mouth and ask: "Shu brother, if I remember correctly, on the first day, there are several younger brothers in your family to grab... Oh, no, come to the woods, It is said that his brother is a suffocating one, referring to you."

Shu Chang also heard the news and said: "At that time, it was a small brother who was eager to save me."

He got up and arched a ceremony: "Thank you for the help of the little brother, Shumou was able to escape."

"That, thank you is not necessary, I want to ask, Shu brother, how did you get a sigh of relief?" Lin Su porcelain always felt that something was

wrong.

Shu Chang also tweeted his eyebrows: "I don't ask the little brothers, I have to say. This Jinyu Pavilion is only afraid of problems. The bamboo in the purple gold stalks is toxic and toxic."

"Hey?" Lin Su porcelain smashed his eyes and turned his head.

The master of his family, the master of the scorpion, was dark and coveted, looking at him like a smile.

See what he is doing! He doesn't know how Shu Chang is doing this!

"Why, isn't it the same as your dream?"

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

His family is the owner, is this an excuse to take the initiative to find him?

Lin Su porcelain's thick skin, suddenly flashed past, immediately followed the feast of the banquet, quietly voiced into the secret: "It is not quite the same, my dream, this Shu brother is not even when he played." ”

Their brothers and sisters are still secretly confusing, and Shu Chang also explains what is going on.

"I may have a special constitution. When I was collecting bamboo and destroying grass, I was struck by the strong suffocation, which caused my body to suffocate and "dew". I was fainted and fascinated. The younger brother gave a helping hand and saved the woods. I am a life."

"After I was suffocated, I tried many times and found that the problem lies in the bamboo grass. The bamboo grass contains a strong suffocating aura that will corrode the aura, and will sneak into the human body when the person collects it." Shu Chang also hesitated "When I found out this, I wanted to let the letter and everyone immediately, let everyone know, be careful not to count, but don't want the beast to burst out, and rushed me and my brothers. Other martial art disciples. After that, I met the younger brother."

Bai Qingkong said: "When the brothers saw me, I mentioned this to me. Unfortunately, we were not lucky. We have been spinning around for two days. Even one person has not seen it. It is impossible to pass the message out. ”

Lin Su porcelain is clear.

This Shu Chang is also with the side of the Chinese cabbage, the protagonist not only has a halo, but also a disaster. Although the disaster is all harvested after the disaster, this process is definitely hard. It's no wonder that the two people were stunned by the one hundred disciples. They didn't know everything that happened outside.

Bai Qingkong continued: "I don't know if we have gone the wrong way, or what happened. I and Shu brother did not encounter the beast "the tide", that is, the collapsed hole "hole" buried, and finally climbed out, and again I met a monster."

These days, the miserable misery caused Bai Qingkong to look dull: "I finally got a knife from the demon's mouth, and escaped from the dead, and fell into the lake, trapped in a water bubble, trapped in the foot. It’s a night.”

Shu Chang is also a look of dissatisfaction, squinting his face and having no love.

Lin Su porcelain is trying to laugh.

The difficult course of Chinese cabbage, he has already seen it, even if he adds a person around him, those disasters will not leave him. On the contrary, because of the addition of Shu Chang, the plot was advanced in advance, and the absorption of the cabbage was not in place, and it was rushed into the next war. Compared to the original step-by-step, the white clear sky at the moment is not a ruthless cockroach.

"After that, there was a vortex in the lake. We were rolled out and met you."

There are stars in the eyes of Bai Qingkong: "Star, thanks to you, or I and Shu brother, I will be eaten by the babe."

Lin Su Porcelain had a guilty conscience and immediately raised his chest: "Thank you, how many times have you thanked me. My brother is in crisis, I am a brother, but shouldn’t you come forward?"

His words attracted the attention of two people.

Shu Chang also looked at the line of sight and let Lin Su porcelain directly ignore it. The faint gaze of the owner around him was like a sharp thorn on his back, which made his bones tighten.

"Are you really bigger than me?" Bai Qingkong hesitated, looking at the white and tender appearance of Lin Su porcelain, some do not believe.

"I have heard that the shape of the demon repair can be repaired for hundreds of years. It is more than you." Shu Chang also said.

Lin Su porcelain shook his head and shook his head. "I am not a few hundred years old, I am, this year..."

Bai Qingkong and Shu Chang also stared at his fingers, and his heart kept guessing his age.

Not a few hundred years, is it not... a thousand years?

Big demon?

Shu Chang also changed his face with a slight change in color.

Lin Su porcelain proudly raised his little brain under the nervous eyes of two people, and he said nothing: "I am going to be a year old!"

White Sky: "..."

Shu Chang also: "..."

For a time, both people were actually sluggish.

As early as Lin Su porcelain erected his fingers, Yan Baishen knew what the little scorpion was doing, his mouth was hooked, and he reached out and

knocked his proud little brain.

It was also the action of the feast, and exchanged the thoughts of two people venting.

"A year old... oh..." Shu Chang also looked smart, but he bumped like a brain hit by a door. It was hard to boast. "Little brother... seriously, genius is less... child."

Bai Qingkong is not so long and so entangled, his first reaction is: "Then you are fourteen years younger than me, I should be my brother."

Lin Su Porcelain: "I built the base nine."

The white sky that just filled with enthusiasm instantly burst into a small cabbage: "..."

He is 14 years older than others, and he builds a base of nine. He just built a foundation.

Xiaocai quietly licked his face.

Shu Chang is also a twilight fan: "It’s just a full year old... The little brother can build a base of nine steps... It seems that the birth is definitely good, the parents of the little brothers, but the overhaul of the famous one?"

Lin Su porcelain stared at Shu Chang and looked at it for a long time. He said: "You feel, my parents are who."

His tone is very close, like a chat between playmates.

Shu Chang also had two more thoughts, including a smile: "If I guess wrong, the little brother is not strange."

"Listen to the younger brother, the little brother is called the night star."

Lin Su porcelain nodded shamelessly: "Oh."

The first question, he completely misled others.

Shu Chang is also more cautious: "I am also young, and I am only knowing one or two things in the realm of cultivation. If I am a monk who is surnamed the night, if I remember correctly, there is a Yuan Ying demon repair in the windy field. The last name is night. However, the night predecessor, the prototype seems to be... snake?"

His eyes fell on the ears of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain shakes his ears and shakes his tail, which means profoundly: "I am a cat."

"Cat..." Shu Chang has already been very confused, clenching his teeth and digging his mind. What else?

"This... I really can't think of it, and there is a demon who is surnamed the night."

Shu Chang also spread his hands and smiled: "Little brother, sorry, I guess wrong."

"You guessed it wrong," Lin Su porcelain said, "I want to ask you, where is the windy field, how do you know that there is a yuan baby demon repair? How do you know the family name night, but also know that people The prototype is a snake?"

He stared at him and stared at Shu Chang in front of him. It was necessary to take him out of his original form.

Shu Chang also gave a slight glimpse, and then took a touch of smile: "I used to travel with the elders, and I heard the monks who passed by, because the demon's surname was unique, and only two memories were left. This time I met a small Brother, but turned the memory out."

"This way..." Lin Su porcelain was smiling, as if he had let go of him and changed a topic. "Don't mention me, Shu brother, you and Xiaobai... Qingkong younger brother, what are you planning now?"

Shu Chang also hesitated, and went back to see the white clear sky.

Bai Qingkong has a simple face: "It is natural to go to the brothers. After waiting for four days, you can go out."

"Four days..." Lin Su Porcelain said, "What are you doing for these four days?"

"Nature is..." Bai Qingkong didn't know what to do, hesitated. "It may be to practice my skills with Shu brother."

"Shu brother is born in a famous door, not to abandon me, but also willing to point me, I naturally have to learn from him."

"Stars." Bai Qingkong looked at him. "Would you like to be with me?"

"Not willing."

Lin Su porcelain mouth has not been opened yet, and someone has decisively refused for him.

Yanbai listened to them in a story, and there were two intolerances between the eyebrows.

The eyes of Bai Qingkong and Shu Changyi fell on him.

The banquet is deep and unpredictable. In the case of pressure, it is also a pressure that makes it difficult to breathe. Before the two people had been talking with Lin Su porcelain, trying to ignore his existence, but there has always been the tension of the beasts, this confrontation with him, the two young people, can not help but shrink.

Bai Qingkong is okay, mainly Shu Changyi. After watching the feast for a long time, he quietly twisted his eyebrows and looked at his thoughts.

The owner of his family made a speech, and Lin Su porcelain shook his hand gently: "Forget it, not together."

Bai Qingkong groaned, did not dare to talk with the feast, and Shu Chang was calm, and asked: "This brother, who is also the one who saved me, has not yet asked for a name."

Feast bai deep decapitated: "banquet."

As for the name, it is not revealed.

He is older, and he is also better known to the naked eye than to them. As a predecessor, giving a surname is enough to call it.

"The banquet is a senior."

Shu Chang also held a boxing ceremony with Bai Qingkong.

"This time and in the past, I would like to thank the predecessors and the younger brothers for their rescue. The long-term has no reason to report. If there is any need for the predecessors and the younger brothers, please just open your mouth."

Shu Chang is also polite.

Bai Qingkong has turned red face and stunned for a long time: "I... I have nothing, strength is not enough, life-saving grace, no thoughts... I... I am..."

"No need." Yanbai did not hesitate to interrupt the words of white clear sky.

Lin Su porcelain is the eyes to shine: "Must be sure! Who said no need! Is it true that you are with me? I want it... Hey!"

The mouth of the cat scorpion was squatted by the owner of the lord, holding his banquet from behind him, laughing and laughing: "What do you want?"

Lin Su porcelain shook his tail with a sigh: "Hey!" I want you!

It may be that the owner and his heart have an electric induction, and the feast bai has a deep look at him, and slowly loosens his hand.

Lin Su porcelain snorted. Where the owner of the house is good, he is not allowed to call others, so that he can panic.

Fresh and tender white cabbage, just under his eyelids, can not be smashed and tortured.

The kitten licked away from the owner's claws, shook his neck with caution, and his face was straight and simple: "Brother! I mean, Xiaobai... Clear sky, his ability is also good, repairing is acceptable, looking back may be together What to cultivate."

Hussein.

Feast Baishen only looked at her eyes and knew that her own cat scorpion was talking nonsense.

"Brother!" Lin Su porcelain put his hands on the knees of the banquet, and his eyes burned. "You listen to me, white clear sky...he can..."

Lin Su porcelain's voice did not fall, suddenly shaking the mountain for a while.

"Oh wow!"

Lin Su porcelain did not stand at the foot, and directly rolled into the arms of the feast.

And his owner responded very quickly, holding him and quickly got up and left the ground.

Bai Qingkong was completely unprepared, and he relied on Shu Chang. He looked terrified: "What happened?! Is there a beast of the beast?"

Cabbage is not a cabbage, and in the three days of the secret, other people are living in peace, he has been living in the heat. As soon as the wind blows, the heart that is smashed and smashed is cold.

And Shu Chang has already prepared to help Bai Qingkong calmly say: "It may be that the door is open."

Lin Su Porcelain was deeply protected in the arms by the banquet, and he said, "It is not possible, it is certain."

Bai Qingkong took the treasures of the town, and the work that can give them a chat is already supported by this secret. Now, the mystery has no support from the Orbs and it has to collapse.

Lin Su porcelain can't say anything else, and quickly said to the feast: "Let the three brothers prepare them, we are going out!"

Feast of the banquet is a little bit of eyebrows from these, sinking " " down, raising a hand to draw a sword, tearing the air, like a snake flying lightning, quickly disappeared in front of their eyes.

At this time, the sky is about to collapse, the spiritual planting within the secret world is quickly withered, the spirit beast is insane and mad, and the lake is dry in the moment, only in an instant, the sky is dim and bright and changing.

Lin Su porcelain, the whole person was deeply embraced by the banquet cypress, and his feet were not touched, and he was completely protected by the banquet. Not far from the white clear sky has been a bleak pull out of the knife, a pair of desperately looking at the way, all relying on Shu Chang also stopped, did not rampage directly to pick up.

Lin Su porcelain sang a banquet, whispered: "Don't panic, nothing. Wait a minute, we can leave when the door is opened. These can't hurt us..."

"Ok."

Where can I not know about this? He is mainly worried that in the chaos of chaos, the beasts are in disorder, and there is a big demon. If he let go of the little scorpion in his arms, he will be taken away.

The feast of the banquet was deep and the hand of Lin Su porcelain was tight.

Even if he was given a waistband, the feast was still uneasy.

It must be done so that he can't leave himself half a step.

Once again, let his little nephew go under his eyelids, and the banquet does not know what he will do.

Lin Su porcelain only feels that his waist is hot, the most scaldy, or the hand of the feast.

He had a large palm and was cold. But at this time, Lin Su porcelain found that he was burning and he was burning.

"Bai Shen?"

Lin Su porcelain whispered in his ear and whispered: "Are you nervous?"

As he spoke, the skylight smashed a golden light, and the wind angered and turned, and there was no day.

The feast of the banquet is deep on the baby in the arms.

The little donkey still doesn't know what he is thinking. The twins of Cui Bi are as clear as the cubs. There is no trace of filth and no smog.

He is still laughing, his face is relaxed, his eyebrows are bent, his mouth is rising, and the little fangs that are exposed are like him, cute, but they are tied.

"You guess, I am nervous."

The sound of the banquet is deep and the tone is gentle.

Lin Su porcelain smiled and said: "I guess you must be nervous. The depth of the cypress is deep and the tension is not something that is unspeakable. What a shame, don't pretend in front of me, let me see your shy look. ....."

The kittens who are best at Dapeng are still as old as they are. He even stunned in the middle of the sky, and reached out to pick up the chin of the banquet. He scorned and envied: "Hey, why didn't you blush..."

The door is open and the golden light is scattered.

There is a golden light around it that is out of sight.

Lin Su porcelain eyes were stabbed, and nothing could be seen with nothing.

His eyes seemed to be slightly dark, and what blocked the light.

And the sound of the banquet is like knocking on his heartstring: "Then you said, what am I nervous about?"

Lin Su porcelain throat rolling, he swallowed a mouthwash.

His family is the owner, the voice of this time... low magnetic... the 'sexual" sense of a mess.

"What are you nervous about?"

Lin Su porcelain's voice quietly brought two tremors.

There seems to be a circle of faint light around the body, and it looks like a raging hurricane, hunting hunters, murmurs into the ears, and the Linsu porcelain skull is a bit heavy.

"What am I nervous about..."

He heard a few words at the beginning of the feast.

In the next moment, Tuen Mun took the initiative to **** the disciples in all directions. Lin Su porcelain only felt that his body was light, he had not yet flew out of the banquet, and he was dragged back to the familiar arms.

At the same time as the ears humming, Lin Su porcelain was faintly heard, and the banquet was deep in his ear, smirking, and the low voice was tumbling.

"...eat you."

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Chapter 35:

The wind and the harassment are the most common sounds after the opening of the door. Lin Su porcelain seems to hear what the feast has said, and his ears are sharp with his cat scorpion. I can't hear it clearly. The first time I got out of the door, I looked up at the feast and looked at what was said by his sleeve.

It’s a pity that the banquet was deep in the heart of the stone, let him ask questions, only with a touch of inscrutable, did not give him a half-word of "exposed".

There are more than one hundred disciples who have entered the secret world. This is a sudden opening of the door, and the secrets are closed, and they are disturbing their hearts. When I first entered the secret port of Tuen Mun, the disciples who had passed through the following hundreds of dumplings fell down, called to call, and found their own door.

Lin Su porcelain has good luck and has been deeply embraced by the banquet, and he has no choice but to let him go.

Didn't find out from the deep mouth of the feast, he shrugged his nose and asked for 'sex". Stretching your neck and looking around at your own brothers.

Among the people, Lin Su porcelain rounded his eyes, and posted an enhanced visual acuity on his forehead. He quickly searched through the crowd and finally found a figure.

"Three brothers! Here!"

Looking back at holding the bell and screaming, the little blue hand held a high-spirited beast. The three men were helpless. When they saw the younger brother who waved at them in the distance, their eyes lit up and they were born in the crowd. Squeeze a road.

When I got outside, the banquet was finally released.

Lin Su porcelain brothers and a few people gathered together, Xiao Lan repeatedly asked: "How come you suddenly fell out of the lake? Nothing? We went down and found you a few laps, have not found, how is it?"

Lin Su porcelain said casually: "There is a hole in the bottom of the lake. We drilled it out."

"It’s okay..."

Xiao Lan sighed, and the screaming beast in his hand was stuffed into the sac.

"Are these people still in your pocket?" Looking back, the first sentence asked this.

Lin Su porcelain hand pointed: "The master is here, keep it."

Whether it is money or not, the lake is also a good person. The most important thing is the young man of Jin Yuge.

The disciples outside were found in their own martial art, and there were not many words in the whisper. The sudden closure of the secrets and the opening of the door were all due to the fact that they were "touchless". However, this does not prevent them from crusade against Jin Yuge.

In the secret world, the disciples of the major sects are evacuated and separated. Lin Su porcelain played the scene at that time. The people who witnessed it were only twenty or thirty people. The twenty or thirty people passed on to the people around them. Over 100 people were clear about what happened at that time.

Needless to say, the corrosion of bamboo and grass is disturbing, and the sects of the sects are gathered together in threes and threes to exchange information and discuss things.

Lin Su porcelain saw the white clear sky. Unlike the protagonist Bai Qingkong, who is in the midst of the mysterious world, after the teacher

came out, the teacher didn’t hurt his companion and didn’t love it. It was a small cabbage.

He was crowded out by the same door, clearly standing in the queue, bowing his head, as if it were still a small servant.

However, Lin Su Porcelain clearly knows that this little cabbage has a high-ordered demon knife in his hand, and his arms are in the rare treasures of the world. Even in his body, there are also treasures.

The little cabbage that is out of the money is smashed, and pitifully search for the people you want to see. He looked at the distance from the distance, and he took a sigh of relief. He saw Lin Su porcelain, who was staring at him. He bit his lip and screamed, and cautiously waved at him.

Lin Su porcelain is also a ritual, and recruited.

Handling the cabbage, Lin Su porcelain thought about it, and the hometown of Shu Chang also recruited.

Shu Chang is also polite, and he has arched his hand far away.

Lin Su Porcelain turned around and screamed around and talked about it. He quietly gave the banquet to the secret: "Tell you a secret."

Yanbai’s deep brow does not move: “Do you have problems with Shu Chang?”

Lin Su Porcelain is different: "..." He still said nothing!

How does his family owner know?

"Look at your performance, you know that he has an abnormality." Yanbai deep explained the sentence.

Lin Suzhen nodded. He whispered: "I dream, I dream of Shu Chang, and I should not know Xiaocai at this time."

Lin Su porcelain did not say more, but he knew it well.

Compared with the novel, the third day was the suffocating Shu Chang also. This time, the first day, he was fascinated and knew the wood spring. Make friends with the cabbage, and accompany the cabbage with the adventure early.

Lin Su Porcelain now suspects that this Shu Chang is not Shu Chang.

Take the lead, cross, or... reborn?

The serious kitten squinted at his chin and flashed through these three options in his head, hesitating.

If, Chang Chang is also true... That little cabbage, isn’t it going to be arched?

Before being arched by others, would he want to... arch first arch?

Lin Su Porcelain moved in the heart, carrying: "The deep cypress is deep, white..."

"If you want to make me angry, I will continue to talk." The sound of the feast is very light, the tone is soft and the tone is slow, Lin Su porcelain has a narrow neck, and unexpectedly heard a few points from it... murderous?

Forget it, the cabbage is not related to him. Anyway, the world man, the absolute protagonist, will certainly not be bullied.

It is imperative that this is the owner of the owner.

Lin Su porcelain held his cheeks in both hands, pushing the cheeks and flesh up, and the face was simple and then the words: "...white and tender kittens?"

The kitten was thin and thin, and the cheeks were a little bit fleshy. After pushing it up, it looked cute and more lining up with his rounded beasts.

The banquet was so silent that he raised his hand and twisted the cheek of Lin Su porcelain and squeezed it hard.

"Hey!" Lin Su porcelain thought of the feast of the banquet, and quickly saved his face from the sacred paws of the banquet, and finally broke free, his cheeks were pinched red, leaving a few fingerprints.

Zhong Lie Ming Ming was happy to see this and patted the applause: "Master brothers should take care of him and let him go all day."

Lin Su porcelain " " with his face suffering and suffering: "Is there a little hobby?"

Zhong Lie heard the words, and squatted in his own cloth, and took out a broken stone: "Hey, don't say that my brother has no love with the same door, good things, and I will give it to you."

Lin Su porcelain eyes are bright. Although it is a broken gold stone, but the "color" is bright, and the hand is broken, it looks great.

The golden stone in Zijinyu is not a good collection of things. More importantly, there is only one place where there are gold stones.

Lin Su porcelain took over the broken stone, smiled and asked: "Little brother, how do you search for this baby?"

Jinshi looks good or not. The most important thing is that the material is very hard. If it is used to build a musical instrument, it is best.

Although this broken stone can't do anything, it is also a good thing to use in Fuxi.

"Hey."

Looking back and forth, the people around me went around and were arguing with the people at the Jinyu Pavilion. He coughed and coughed, making a thief.

Lin Su porcelain smiled and solidified: "...hey?"

Their home, really poor, like this, let the monks go to pick up things?

"Don't listen to the three brothers." Zhong Lie Ming immediately gave himself a name. "It's not awkward, we are kneeling down from the stone."

"You just stunned, and when you continue to squat, you get these broken stones back."

Lin Su-Zhuo knows from their words that this is a person who has encountered a team to strike the stone, and they have to go a little.

just……

"Those people are so powerful, even the enchantress can defeat it." Lin Su porcelain holding a broken stone, spit out his tongue.

This kind of fun of Jinshi is not everywhere, nor is it a low-level material. More precisely, it can basically accompany a good material that a monk walks halfway.

And he clearly knows that the golden stone in the secret of Zijinyu is guarded by a high-ranking wing demon. The strength of the wing demon, above the Golden Dan.

Lin Su porcelain experienced the halo of small cabbage, and then heard this, a group of ordinary disciples can defeat the Golden Dan demon, how is this possible?

Is everyone a protagonist alone, am I not?

Lin Su porcelain curious: "Who is so powerful?"

Xiao Lan smiled and raised his finger and said: "Just you are not beckoning with people, that looks slim and small."

Lin Su porcelain looks back: "..."

For a moment, he was in a mist: "Little cabbage? White clear sky?"

"It seems to be this name," Zhong Li screamed. "The people from their divisions pushed him out. It seems that he was going to lead the winged

demon. We still felt impossible. Isn’t this letting the disciple go to life? Who knows, this kid is quite a way, actually really caught the wing demon."

Some accidents, and some are unexpected: "..."

Lin Su porcelain was strangely comforted.

The protagonist aura always has only one person, so good, he doesn't have to be hit hard.

"Bai Shen..." Lin Su porcelain is bleak, "Let's go back."

"it is good."

There wasn’t much to ask about the banquet, and Lin Su porcelain put away the broken stone and raised his sword.

"Wait," he said back. "The people at Jinyuge are here. We don't want to go to a discussion first. There is Xuanxinmen. This is a villain. How can I not punish?"

"To the Jinyu Pavilion, some people are." The banquet is deep and faint. "We will go back and solve the door."

Doorside things, Xuan Xinmen?

Lin Su porcelain curious: "The cypress is deep, how to solve it?"

Yanbai took a deep shot of his head, and the voice was gentle: "How about the door?"

Lin Su porcelain blinked: "...hahaha, Bai Shen, the joke you made is really funny."

"Yes, jokes." Yanbai squatted and made a smile.

Lin Su porcelain decided to look at the feast and hesitated.

Why did he feel that what his own owner had just said, it seems... there is no taste of jokes?

Really kill the door?

Just kidding, Lin Su porcelain poked a banquet on the sleeves of the banquet: "You don't think about killing the door. Someone has booked it."

The owner of his family robbed the villain of the feast. Was it not the eye of the villains? They were small sects, and they might have been feasted.

Can't be.

“Oh?” Feast has a deep interest. “Who booked?”

Lin Su Porcelain Zhangkou: "Of course it is a feast..."

"Four - Fang - Door, Lin - Su - Porcelain - He - In?!"

From the sky, a pressure is exerted, which contains endless anger and spit into words.

Lin Su porcelain's voice did not fall, the heart seemed to be slammed by a big palm, and the whole body trembled. The tinnitus was instantaneous, and the throat could not resist the sweetness. ‘Wow’ spit out a blood.

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Chapter 36:

Linsu Porcelain has been in this world for almost a year. I never thought that one day, he still had time to vomit and vomit blood.

The sweet blood plundered his sense of smell. He couldn't find a little strength in his body. The roar in his head, the tinnitus screamed, and the five senses in the world almost disappeared. He only felt light and fluttering, as if he had once again realized, lying in a hospital bed. Waiting for the feeling that my life is gone.

Lin Su Porcelain squinted, but he could not see anything in front of him.

He breathed, but he couldn't breathe in the air, and his chest and lungs burst.

Finished the scorpion.

This is...what is it?

His little life is going to be explained.

Not reconciled...

"Hey..."

Lin Su porcelain body trembled.

A hegemonic cold ran from his arm and ran into his entire body. This lost his dominant body. Under this collision, the pain and the numbness came at the same time. Lin Su porcelain's fingertips twitched.

He heard a lot of voices in his ears.

"Little teacher!"

"Is it serious?"

"Fast, I have here..."

Vaguely, Lin Su porcelain did not seem to hear the voice of his family.

After a long time, I don’t know how long, Lin Su porcelain’s eyelashes have moved.

He looked up weakly and saw the deep face of his feast.

Well……

His handsome master, this time, is not very good-looking.

The face "color" is as dark as the ink drops, and the eyebrows that are tightly twisted are the anger of the mountain rain.

Lin Su porcelain humming in the ear, only to see the mouth of the feast baibai deep Zhang, as if to say a few words, but did not hear a single sound.

He stared blankly at the feast.

What did you say?

He can't hear it.

The hand of the banquet was covered and covered his eyes.

Mustache.

His warm temperature brought warmth to Lin Su porcelain. At the same time, the pain in the body seems to be isolated by a barrier.

No pain.

Lin Su Porcelain’s ear finally recovered to normal, and the body that was flushed by the cold air gradually recovered its consciousness. He lay down in the arms of the feast, and his breathing gradually stabilized.

At this time, he had the heart to think about what had just happened.

Someone called his name, and he vomited blood.

Who is this guy?

Lin Su porcelain brows slightly wrinkled.

"Peng Sheng of Jin Yuge, a monk of Jindan is so deceiving, it is against morality!"

Looking back, I quickly gave Lin Su porcelain a treatment symbol, while gnashing my teeth.

This time, what he said was heard by Lin Su porcelain.

His fingers pressed hard and held the wrist of the feast.

"do not move."

The sound of the banquet was finally introduced into his ears, hoarse, and filled with a tinge that made Linsu porcelain scalp numb.

Lin Su porcelain started stiffly.

Holding his feast, he slowly released the hand covering his eyes, and then whispered: "How?"

Lin Su porcelain knows that his own owner is treating him.

He felt the next, it was almost a miserable life, and now, the body recovered, it seems...

Lin Su porcelain is very different.

Why did he just have a serious injury to vomiting blood? At this time, the body is like a dead wood, full of vitality?

Lin Su porcelain turned over, and it was easy to recover the strength, and stood up from the feast of the feast.

"I seem to be all right?" Lin Su porcelain suddenly looked at the feast.

Feast cypresses squatted on the ground and kept the posture of holding Lin Su porcelain.

"Yeah." Yanbai looked at him and got up.

Next to Hui and others quickly exchanged a look.

Lin Su porcelain wiped the bloodshot of the corner of his mouth.

The day was down, and a Jindan monk shot a young disciple, which completely aroused the embarrassment of hundreds of disciples.

In particular, the injured person is a person who used to expose the dark means of the "Jade" in the secret.

When I saw the boy who fell to the ground, these disciples who were afraid of bamboo and grass were surprised and angry.

"Jin Yuge is killing people!"

"How to explain the bamboo to destroy the grass!"

"How do you explain the killer with Xuan Xinmen?!"

Oh, like a gust of wind, when it was blown from the front, it ignited the hearts of these disciples who were restless, and surrounded the Jinyuge monks who had descended from the sky.

"The grandfather of Jindan, a shot from a foundation-based disciple, what is Ann's heart!"

"I just didn't say it all, secretly leaked, this is to kill people..."

"We all know your secrets, don't you want to kill us all?!"

"Jin Yuge is deceiving too much!"

The trial disciples only practiced the cultivation of the foundation, the strength is weak, the age is small, and when they are full of resentment, there are still so many places to control, Zhangkou squatting, and the publicity can be heard everywhere.

The middle-aged man who fell from the sky was full of anger, and was suddenly surrounded by a group of low-ranking disciples. He raised his hand and held the sword, and he was stopped by the thin man next to him.

"Millions!"

"This group of ignorant children, you should give some lessons!" That Peng Sheng despised hundreds of monks and disciples, but between words, they did not put them in their eyes.

Standing at the tip of the disciples in the front row, I saw the Peng Sheng movement.

If you rely on the pressure to seriously hurt Lin Su porcelain, let everyone see the arrogance of Jin Yuge, then this action, let other disciples completely see the contempt hidden in the arrogance.

Despise everyone.

From his body of a Jindan monk, it can be seen that Jin Yuge despised all the sects.

The first leading disciples, who are stupid people, are simple and simple, and already understand the attitude of Jin Yuge.

Then, bamboo will not know what to do.

This is deliberately damaging them!

"Speedy through the door!" The middle of the class is considered a large disciple, the reaction is very fast, high-pitched, "Jin Yuge hidden evil, fear that our 'sex" life is difficult to protect! Please ask the teacher to help!"

The disciples who came out to practice were all connected with the teacher's door. Under the leadership of the big disciples, they broke the wooden cards and sent out a signal for help.

This series of actions came too fast, and Peng Sheng still had a reaction in the future. Outside the Zijin Gate, there was a colorful, golden light, and the signal fireworks of the major sects.

Lin Su porcelain was sore and forgot the pain. He stretched his neck and looked at it for a while. He raised his handkerchief and slammed his slap: "It’s amazing. For the first time, I saw this feat of killing dozens of sects."

In the original, there is no such person to play. The Chinese cabbage got the treasure of the town, and the door opened, but the disciples did not know the bamboo to destroy the grass. The disciples sent by Jin Yuge sent them away. After a few days, they discovered that the treasure of the town was lost. At that time, small Cabbage has fallen into an underground secret.

Lin Su porcelain looked left and right. Before the injury, he still greeted the cabbage and Shu Chang, and he could not see anyone in the noisy crowd.

I am afraid that it is not... slipped.

Forget it, it has nothing to do with them anyway.

"Golden monk, how to fight..." Xiaolan decided to look at the crowd, and had already revealed two strange Peng Sheng, muttering to himself.

"We are not on the shoulders, nor can we beat it." Zhong Lie screamed and rubbed his chin. "Bullying our younger brother, this is a slap on our face!"

"Also, there are masters anyway..." Xiao Lan’s voice did not fall, and he looked back at him and gave him a warning look.

The three brothers' machine front Lin Su porcelain did not see it. He was " " and " " his chest at this moment. The pain inside was completely relieved, and he did not hurt. He took the time to complain to the owner.

"The cypress is deep and deep, he bullies me!"

Lin Su porcelain hand pointed to Peng Sheng: "When can I get Jin Dan, call him back?!"

"Golden Dan?" Feast bai raised his sleeves and gave Lin Su porcelain a trace of the blood left in his mouth. He did not lift his head. "It is still early."

Lin Su Porcelain is not discouraged: "What is still early. You see that I have been practicing for three months, and I have built the foundation in nine months. That is why Jin Dan is not in front of me!"

Feast bai bai looked down at the bloodshot of the sleeves, scarlet, and darkened in his black "color" sleeves.

"Is it mad?"

Lin Suzhen nodded indignantly: "Men's husband, you can be bullied and still not back!"

Feast bai bai seems to hook the lips: "What man is a little bitch."

Lin Su porcelain whipped up the gang: "You can't treat me as a man because I am young! My heart, but the man of iron bones!"

"it is good."

Feast bai took a deep shot of his head: "I want to retaliate back, you are still early, but I can."

Lin Su Porcelain immediately refused: "Don't! I come by myself!"

How to avenge this kind of thing, how can you rely on the owner.

Moreover, his family owner came out, that is not the same as the door sent out. That is not an individual's private enmity, and it may be a big deal.

Lin Su Porcelain immediately said: "Senior brother, there are hatreds and revenge complaints, whoever has the grievances. I am not in a hurry anyway."

Anyway, Jin Yuge is not crazy for how long.

Big deal, he is awkward and beats the dog.

The hero does not ask for the source, and the revenge is all about technology.

"You are my cat," Yan Bai's deep eyes fell far on the Peng Sheng body, the tone is faint.

There are some worries in the response: "Brothers..."

The sword in the hands of the banquet was humming in the sheath and eagerly coming out.

"Bai Shen."

Lin Su porcelain was really afraid that the banquet would really help him out. He was too big to hurry up and scream at his sword. He whispered: "The front and a Jindan monk are playing, it’s boring. If it hurts, I don’t want to It hurts."

The banquet of the warfare was slightly stunned, and then he calmed down a little bit of war. The scorpion fell on Lin Su porcelain, his eyes were faint: "...oh?"

Lin Su porcelain sincerely said: "Senior brother, you are the moon in the sky, the jade in your hand, the treasure of the world, my heart and liver, how can you fight with the fat pig who has lost his life? Believe me, I have better Method."

The depth of the mouth of the banquet was uncontrollably raised, and his faintly shimmering light flashed, and the few pleasures between the eyebrows were clearly visible.

Lin Su porcelain noodles do not change the color, but also intend to continue to boast.

"Yes, Master, Xiaozheng is right, not to mention, you are seriously injured, and it is too bad for you to confront the Jindan monk."

I don’t agree with my face.

The rainbow fart of Lin Su Porcelain suddenly disappeared. He gave a slight glimpse: "...what?"

The banquet sneaked back and glanced back with two warnings.

At this time, Lin Su porcelain can have no time to look back, he has some "chaos" in his head, hesitating for a moment, whispered: "Bai Shen, you ... hurt?"

Feast bai sigh seems to be sighing.

"Are you still hurting?"

He asked.

Lin Su Porcelain stiffened and shook his head: "It doesn't hurt."

From the banquet, he reached out and covered him. After the cold and warm current came, he broke out from the serious injury.

"Well," the banquet was deep and deep, "I don't hurt."

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Chapter 37:

For the first time, Lin Su porcelain met, and one person would transfer the pain that would cause him to collapse for him. After the transfer, I still couldn’t see the clues. I even thought that with his serious injury, I would go out for him.

Even in the years he used to, he did not meet such a person.

In the world, or in the three thousand worlds, Banquet is the first.

Also, the one that is unique.

Lin Su porcelain hangs down, dumb for a long time, only then has no head and no brain: "I... I will obey."

"Hey," Feast said that it was a little unexpected, but she accepted it with a decisive lip. "I will supervise."

Lin Su porcelain, this time, the tail of the sly tail, honestly standing on the side of the banquet, and actively holding his arm, hesitated for a long time, and said nothing, only a pair of big eyes stared at the feast. Bai Shen, made the most embarrassing cat look between heaven and earth.

Feast bai looked deep and smiled and held back.

They are only a few words away, and the situation there has changed rapidly.

Peng Sheng, who was surrounded by him, ignored the disciples, but screamed: "The disciples of the Quartet, surrender my apprentice!"

For the first few disciples who have been asking for "forced", I don’t know what Peng Sheng wants to do. At present, the elders of the division have not arrived in time. If this Peng Sheng brought the captured Jin Yuge disciples back, It is estimated that it is necessary to die and not accept the account.

The disciple deceived by Jin Yuge was so powerful that he couldn’t stand the Peng Sheng, and the 'sex" turned around, pulling the sword and pulling the sword, holding the knife with the knife, firmly surrounding the Linsu porcelain brothers. intermediate.

"This younger brother," is a young man in his twenties. He is also the chief of the sect of the party. After the banquet of the banquet, he said to the Linsu porcelain road, "Don’t be afraid, put those few people. The certificate is good, we are protecting you."

"Yes, little brothers, don't be afraid, we protect you, you can't let them take people's cards!"

The young disciples firmly surrounded the square door brothers, and the instruments were facing Peng Sheng, not far away, and they were all vigilant.

"Peng predecessors, you are too ridiculous..." The cognac man was so angry that he was stunned and whispered. "Scenely grasping the kid is how to make such a big move. If you know the owner, it is not good." ”

"If it wasn't for the kid who caught me, can I be in the first place?" Peng said that he was confused. "Afraid of what, a group of disciples who built the foundation, and later asked the owner to take the shot, and they disappeared." ”

"The most urgent task is to rescue my apprentice from the blind rabbit who is ignorant of life and death." Peng Sheng looked at the black-collar teenagers who were crowded with a hundred disciples and were firmly guarded by the center. Humph.

The cognac men were anxious: "I didn't see them all asking for help! When their teachers came, they were finished!"

"When they come to the door, they don't remember anything."

Peng Shengyin said.

Lin Su porcelain does not say anything else, the auricle's acuity is very high, and far away, he also listened to Peng Sheng's words clearly.

Want to eliminate memory, come to die and don't accept it?

Don't say that Xiaocai and Shu Chang have already slipped. Even if there is no slip, he has a way to spread the news all over the sky.

Lin Su Porcelain supported the banquet, and watched Peng Sheng in the distance. He said: "They want to eliminate our memories."

The feast was not transmitted, but directly replied: "The means of eliminating memory is rude and it is easy to cause damage to people."

The disciple who was closest to them heard a real eagerness and hurriedly asked: "Jin Yuge wants to eliminate our memory?"

"Yeah," Lin Su-Chun immediately understood the meaning of the feast, and moved his own pair of cat ears. "I heard, they want to take away the card, eliminate the memory, and don't accept it."

The disciple gnashed his teeth: "A good gold jade! It is so arrogant, I will play in the palm of my hand!"

Lin Su Porcelain continued: "I am worried now that if someone resists, they will kill directly, and then eliminate the memory, pretending to be dead in the secret. If the teachers are not in time, I am afraid that the damage is not small."

"I am not going to give them this opportunity!" The disciple gave a command to everyone in the division. "Everyone protects this younger brother! Cover him and the person to leave first!"

"This brother," Lin Su said, "I am leaving, who should I go for?"

The disciple stunned.

Lin Su Porcelain continued: "There is no cover in the sky. We are so many people, just guarding here?"

"That... according to the meaning of the younger brother?" the disciple asked.

Lin Su Porcelain: "Simple, it’s all right in all directions, and you can't catch it when you're alone."

"But you..." The voice of the disciple did not fall, Lin Su porcelain shrank back and raised his hand and grabbed it back. "Three brothers, you support the master."

Then, by the crowd, he sneaked into a kitten, and the nails hooked up. He climbed his back along the boots of the banquet.

The banquet was dark and black, and Lin Su porcelain was black and white. He was kneeling behind the shoulders of the banquet. If you don’t look at the sacred beast, you will almost never find a cat hidden here. .

Lin Su porcelain refused to be next to someone, squatting on the cover, and the small claws hooked up the banquet of the banquet, and Lisuo rolled in.

A small bag was bulged in front of the feast.

Lin Su porcelain put his head out and grinned: "This will do."

The disciple hesitated: "This is not the case, I can't find you, I am afraid..."

"I will hand it over to me." Looking back, he took out a symbol from his pocket and shook it. The symbol was quietly transformed, and a roughly identical black boy jumped out.

"So very good..." The disciple paused, remembering what it was like, quietly rumored into the secret and others, not long after, nearly a hundred disciples here, the heart is clear.

The end of Peng’s arrogance is incomparable arrogance. Facing this group of young disciples, it seems that the ants are generally treated, and a clown is held in the hands.

"Let's get to know the point, let me kill the little beast, you can go."

Lin Su porcelain hidden in the robes of the banquet, raised his small claws, a little, a little, a little more.

In the next moment, nearly a hundred disciples wearing Wuyanliu's "color" clothes swayed between them, and all of them changed into a black suit. At first glance, they were all black and pressed.

At the same time, the disciple pushed back.

"Go!"

Lin Su porcelain looked at the scene he had not expected, and he dared to look at it. The paw grasped the robes of the banquet, and stretched his neck and said warmly to the disciple: "Hey, this little brother, who is your name, which one, back to me Go to the door and thank you..."

His words have not been finished yet, and the banquet squats up and walks back with the sword. In the numerous disciples who hover over the sky, quietly hide the figure.

The overwhelming black disciples fled in all directions, and this made Peng Sheng’s unprepared defense. He watched the square door and several people could not find it in the crowd.

"It's finished!" The cognac man looked at this, and he didn't hit a place. He pointed at Peng Sheng's fingers and trembled. "You! You are stubborn, this is completely over!"

Peng Sheng did not expect this, he made a meal, and immediately made a decision: "First kill the little rabbit scorpion, grab back my apprentice, there is no evidence, let the group of scorpions say that the sky is broken, not afraid!"

Among the black "colors" of the sky, Peng Sheng identified the half-beast type, with a figure of the cat's ear shaking the cat's tail, no longer hesitating, and the spirit group in his hand went straight to the black boy!

The Thunder of Jindan’s monk slammed the black figure in the crowd and turned it into a blue smoke.

"Not good!" Peng Sheng's face "color" suddenly changed, "being played by the group of rabbits!"

At the same time as he shot, the group of black disciples had already fled, and now they can't even see a figure.

Peng Sheng is at this moment, really really found out, something happened.

Lin Su Porcelain did not care about how Peng Sheng was behind him. The feast was deepened by the sword and shrunk into the inch. Only between the beggars, it has already leapt to several hills, far away from the jurisdiction of Jin Yuge.

He left the danger zone first, and drilled out from the deep chest of the banquet, and re-formed it into a human form.

"This is good," Lin Su porcelain squinted. "Let him bet a lot of nonsense, "forced" and "forced", and gave us a cheaper."

If Peng Sheng directly hands, a Jindan monk, their disciples together, can not fall well, where can escape so smoothly.

Lin Su porcelain smiled and asked: "Bai Shenbai deep, do you know what this is called?"

The banquet sneaked a deep glance at him, and the heartless kitten licked his face with a pleasant smile.

He frowned slightly and his lips were slightly white.

Lin Su Porcelain immediately thought of it, his master brother transferred his injury for him, still a wound.

With a smile, Lin Su porcelain quickly went to support the feast of the banquet, and the feast was not polite, sharing the weight of the body to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain is not very strong, was squirmed, but still used enough strength, biting his teeth to help stabilize the feast, a little worried: "Bai Shen..."

Feast bai was white and shook his head and whispered: "I have nothing."

This is nothing, clearly is reluctant.

Lin Su Porcelain had a "chaos" in his heart, but he didn't know what to do. He could only look at the feast.

The three people walked together and waited for a long time. The master and the younger brother did not give him a half-eyed look. They snorted and slammed into it: "You just said "forced" and "forced", What is it called?"

Lin Su porcelain did not have the mood to laugh, and honestly said: "This is called the villain died in words."

Looking back: "He is not dead."

"Come on." Lin Su Porcelain stretched his face. "I have already booked a luxury funeral package for him!"

Looking back and curious: "You are a little bit, without us, what do you do?"

Lin Su Porcelain "Lu" has a sinister and sinister expression: "The secret can not be vented."

Just installed a deep, Lin Su porcelain is a little proud, can not help but want to show off: "Wait, my lovely white..."

"cough……"

The banquet was as deep as a breath and coughed.

Lin Su porcelain's attention was immediately pulled, nervous: "Is not comfortable? Where is it uncomfortable? What should I do?"

"No problem..." Yanbai said in the mouth, but the brow was locked. Compared with the appearance of the "color" when he was just injured, he was white at the moment, and the color of the lips was lightened. More sickness.

This is not an unreasonable look. Lin Su porcelain regrets it. If he pays more attention to it, he will not be remembered and will not be remembered. The feast will not be injured for him.

The next way, the kitten suddenly smashed, and the mouth was not smashed. It was like a small tail like a banquet, and it was around him. It was warm and cold, and it was full of heart and heart.

The flying sword slowly landed, and the front Lin Su porcelain small body plate tried to support the banquet cypress deeper than him. He walked slowly and step by step, while the kitten squatted and watched carefully.

The forgotten back was staying in the same place, waiting for people to go far, and the inside of the room heard the scorn of the movement and the scorpion, and only saw the two people who were together and gradually drifted away.

The spirit is very different: "The younger brother is holding the master brother? The master will not be injured?!"

I was amazed at the scornfulness: "Is it possible to let Baishen put down his face and be helped by people. Isn't it extremely heavy?!"

Seeing that Master’s sister’s heart was raised, I looked back and looked at the two figures that disappeared on the trail. I finally chilled out: “Of course, the injury will not let the master brother, he is just... Sao is only."

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Chapter 38:

Linsu Porcelain doesn't know what his three brothers are breaking in the back. The banquet was deeply hurt, and his heart was changed. The cat who had been jumping and jumping had reached a realm he had never had before. He only wanted to be able to transform into three arms and six arms and protect the feast in his arms.

The banquet was so small that it made a noise. Seeing this dexterous little guy on weekdays, this time I honestly listened to it. Although it was tickle in my heart, I remembered the business in the end. I spent half a day in Dongfu, assisted in adjusting the bed with an ice bed, and repaired the internal injuries. Su porcelain returned to the foot of the mountain.

Xiao Lan and Zhong Lie Xiao Ming came back early, and the division door was from the top to the bottom, all in the main hall, staring down at the three people thrown on the floor.

Since being arrested, Qian Guan, the lake "color", and the young man of the Jin Yuge, have been frustrated and frustrated, his eyes are dull, he is tied to the ground and not crying, noisy, quiet, just like a guest.

Over there, I have already told the frivolous things in the secret territory that the sinisterness is particularly important.

When the banquet cypresses came in with a small tail Linsu porcelain, the scorn had already pulled the sleeves and squatted on the ground to stuff the three people with stuff.

"Master."

Lin Su Porcelain and Feast Cypress were honestly asked, standing and watching.

The entrance of the "medicine" pill in the hand was smashed, and the three men shook their heads to avoid them, and they did not escape. They were

fed in.

Lin Su porcelain looked interesting: "Master, what do you give them, is it expensive?"

The scorn has already been prepared to answer, and after listening to the second half of Lin Su porcelain, I almost got a glimpse.

"You are expensive, a thousand Lingshi, a total of three thousand Lingshi." Lightly snorted, "You have caused the disaster, this money you out."

Lin Su porcelain spit out his tongue and picked up his sleeves: "Then I will give them out."

"Come back," scorning the amount of help, is a headache for this mixed little apprentice, "Bai Shen, take care of your younger brother."

If there is a person in the whole division who can hold Lin Su porcelain, he will be a big apprentice.

The feast said: "Come here."

Lin Su Porcelain made a fake action, and when he sang, the banquet was called him, and he turned back.

"Say, what the **** is going on."

I didn’t want to worry about my little apprentice. I saw three people on the ground who were already shaking, sweating their foreheads and screaming.

The first one was flustered and opened, and it was a money gate.

Slightly lingering on this side of the question, behind the directly open a streamer barrier with both hands, facing the three.

Qian Guan's courage has long been scared, and let's say that the direct bamboo tube pours beans, and from the calculation of the design back to the frame, everything is said.

And the young man of Jin Yuge resisted the beggars, still did not resist, and his mouth opened, and he opened his mouth.

The last lake "color", in the end is the killer's origin, hard to resist for a long time, until sweating to the soft and weak, a moment of uncertainty, was drilled, completely invaded.

The three people spit out a lot of content, and the most conservative lake "color" in the mouth, but the least. The money is gone, the key is the Peng Qu of the Jin Yuge. There are many things in his mouth that are uttered out of the mouth, and Lin Su porcelain does not know.

Seeing that the three people turned over and spoke out several times, the confession was not biased, and the scorn was gently slammed and the three men were reloaded into the sac.

The barrier in the hands of Ling Ling’s hands was shaken and turned into a jade slip.

"Small porcelain." Lightly screamed Lin Su porcelain in the past, spread a lot of blank bamboo slips.

"Learn how to re-enact with your sister."

Replica?

Lin Su porcelain went up, the spirit of the martyrdom of the martyrdom, hand with him a circle, Lin Su porcelain independently engraved one, after all let Lin Su porcelain.

On the case, a lot of bamboo slips were piled up. Lin Su porcelain asked: "How many?"

"The more the better." Lightly squatting arms, face "dark" dull, "fifty bottoms, not capped."

Lin Su Porcelain tongue: "No, Master, what are you doing?"

Yanbai deeply understood the meaning of contempt. She went to Linsu Porcelain to arrange the bamboo slips that had been re-enacted. He explained: "There is a retrospective, and Master is to distribute it to the major sects."

Lin Su porcelain passed it a little and immediately understood what to do.

"Master, I have a good idea." Lin Su porcelain raised his hand. "At the end of this retrospective, add one sentence, please accept the people who spread to other sects."

Scorn: "Oh? Why?"

Lin Su Porcelain has a word: "Of course, to save bamboo slips! How much is it!"

Scorn: "..."

As a earner to raise a family, Zhong Lie screamed and sullenly: "We are not too poor to save the bamboo slips."

"This is not poor. Little brother, you think about it, how many martial arts are counted, how many of them are big? Just by us, all of them are distributed to others, and people may not pick up. It is better to let us send around, around Expanded to other homes, the door is sent to the bulk, so that the level of conviction is also high."

Lin Su porcelain said that it is methodical.

I sneak a sigh: "Hey, this is a good idea. You can use your head with a small scorpion."

Lin Su porcelain lifted his chin: "Alright, that is the second in the world."

"Who is the first?"

Lin Su porcelain is more proud: "Of course my master!"

I can't help but be detained by the world's first head of the feast: "...and skin?"

Lin Su porcelain has big eyes and is full of sincerity: "How is this skin, this is my true heart. In my heart, my cypress deep, naturally no one can!"

The feast was deeply punched by the fist and coughed. In the meantime, Lin Su porcelain seems to see the back neck of his own owner, slightly dyed a hint of pink.

Is it dazzling?

Lin Su porcelain " " " " eyes.

How can you be shy when you are a grown-up master?

Maybe maybe... really?

Lin Su Porcelain sneaked into the side of the feast, and took the master and the brothers to distribute the bamboo slip to the major sects. No one paid attention to them, and they quickly looked around, and they were not prepared, sturdy and stable. Grabbing the singer's deep arm, quietly close to him, sighing at his ear.

Lin Su porcelain finished this eye without a trace, nervously staring at the feces of the banquet, only between the electric flint, a big palm quietly slammed into his eyes.

In the darkness, Lin Su porcelain heard his ear, and the sigh of the banquet was deeply snorted, and there were some unclear gnashing teeth: "...small bastard."

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Chapter 39:

There are not many bamboo slips that have been sent out from the Sifangmen. Linsu porcelain has only been engraved for ten, and the martial art that the ten bamboo slips have been thrown out has spread to the surrounding. Going, no matter how many days, the news is like a wind blowing through all the monks.

One of the secrets for the disciples to experience and the many sects signed the agreement together, such an ugly thing happened, it is the biggest and most sensational news of the people.

especially……

More than 20 comprehensions of the martial art, from the elders, from the disciples, gathered in front of the Jinyu Pavilion, gathered thousands of monks, came to discuss a statement.

Jin Yuge said that it is not big, saying that it is not small, what is going on in the weekdays, and how much is self-protection. But this is completely offended by all the martial art.

The elders who came to discuss the sects of the sects did not leave a face, and Jin Yuge did not open the door, but he did not have a peaceful solution.

Nothing, Jin Yuge's main squatting face sent Peng Sheng out and wanted to be accounted for, and was killed by Yuan Yingxiu, one of the guardians. This is not a solution, just venting anger.

In the end, Jin Yuge had to open the door to welcome the high-ranking monks of the major sects. I didn't know what to talk about. In the end, the Jin Yuge cabinet owner sent the elders with a group of elders personally, and his face was gray.

Sifangmen did not participate in it.

Lin Su porcelain originally thought that I could go to make a big excitement. After all, after the cabbage was promoted, the Jin Yuge was so badly damaged that it was almost divided.

This is a rare excitement, but unfortunately, it is not allowed to go to the scorn.

Feast bai deeply untied the waist chain of Linsu Porcelain, and went to retreat alone. No one can help Lin Sui Porcelain in the whole division. They are worried about the youngest nephew who is the youngest and the strangest, and accidentally ran to join in the fun. I was sent back into a string of meat.

Under the scornful gesture, Xiaolan took over a heavy burden.

"Little brother, come sit." Xiao Lan held a bamboo pavilion with peanuts from the kitchen, and greeted Lin Su porcelain, a pair of knees to talk about.

Lin Su porcelain is not very good for these two days. In the end, the banquet was deeply injured. In order not to leave the bane, these two days went to retreat in the Houshan Hantan. He couldn’t help anything. He could only lie on the cliff and watch the figure wrapped in it.

Then I can't go to watch the big event, Lin Su porcelain is a little scared.

Little blue licking the seeds, it seems to be distressed how to open. Lin Su porcelain bites the dried fish and blows the cool breeze. For a moment, he first opened his mouth: "Five Masters, Master asked you to ask me to come over."

"Master's meaning is that the smallest scorpion in our family will have to see people in the future. You are all building a foundation, and some things should be told to you." Xiaolan scratched his head and smiled. "After all, you can have this temper." It’s not good at all. Going out, people who want to kill you must be long queues.”

Lin Su Porcelain: "...What happened to me?"

"Strictly speaking, there is not much relationship with the younger brother." Xiao Lan said, "This is mainly, the relationship between our family and other sects outside, slightly, there is a little..."

"Not very harmonious."

Lin Su porcelain did not give him this implicit expression of face: "Five brothers will just say it, what is going on in our teacher's door."

"This, I have to talk about it many years ago."

Lin Su Porcelain is sitting in danger and erecting his ears to listen to the story.

Who knows that the little blue talks turn: "It’s not a long way to say it, it’s boring. Simply put, we’re going to open the four-door door, and we’ve got a lot of hatred. This hatred is not among us, but The square door is the door. So the younger brother, you must pay attention to the name of the disciple of the square door."

Lin Su porcelain listened to half of the obedient, the best odd place to hide the little blue, his heart was anxious to scratch the liver.

"Five brothers, what hatred, how do you end up? You have to tell me clearly."

Xiao Lan squatted for a long time, and slowly said: "Our existence is hatred, there is no reason."

"A few years ago, we didn't have any intersection with any martial art. It was these years that we had contacts with other sects around us. Even so, they all have a heart for us, you just need to remember, don't have other sects. Relationship, don't."

"In the secret, that was saved by you..." Lin Su porcelain asked, "Is it a relationship?"

"Okay."

Xiaolan has a heavy head: "I thought that there were disciples in their martial art that were almost damaged by us. We have not given us a good face for many years. Saved them, they will definitely not give us a move." It is minus a hidden enemy."

"If you don't meet in that situation, believe it or not, they dare to give us a hand."

Lin Su Porcelain recalled the girl who had learned the identity of her, and she did not want to give birth. The dagger: "I believe."

“And, ah,” Xiaolan continued. “Don’t look at the door of Zijinyu. Everyone is helping you. In fact, if it’s not because this matter is closely related to everyone, it’s a big deal, no one will come to you. of."

Lin Su Porcelain immediately retorted: "Whoever said, the master will definitely give me a head!"

Xiao Lanyi: "I am talking about outsiders!"

"Outsiders..." Lin Suzhou hesitated. "The one who spoke for us, did he not look at us?"

"Do you know who he is?" asked Xiao Lan.

Lin Su porcelain naturally shakes his head: "Who?"

“Chongyun’s chief disciple of this generation, Tu Shen.” Xiao Landao, “A few months ago, Master specially asked Master to take you and the Sixth Division to celebrate the birthday, just to let the disciples of Chongyun take care of them. Let's go. That kid will be so direct."

Lin Su porcelain thoughtfully: "He is a good one, has the courage to have a mind, is willing to go out, grows too..."

"Stop and stop!" Little blue fired his **** and almost jumped up, and quickly waved his hand. "You can say this if you say this, don't boast! Let the master know, I am sure to be jealous."

"What do you mean, don't you introduce the person at that time?" Lin Su porcelain was surprised. "What is there? He helped a lot at the time. If I go to the Chongyun school, I will definitely thank you in person." ""

"It's free from the exemption!" Xiao Lan smashed the iron. "You shouldn't know his identity from me. Thank you for this kind of thing. You can't be your younger brother."

Xiao Lan is afraid of what Lin Su porcelain wants to say, a series of words: "Master told me to tell you that our teachers are not seen outside, and they are easily hostile. When this is fatal, we can't In the early days. If there is no us, this matter will be solved smoothly, and we will add us. There is something wrong with it."

Lin Su porcelain probably knows the contemptuous mind, but still "touches" without thinking. The Sifang Gate is a sect that has not left any traces in the original. Why is it so famous?

This is not in line with common sense.

It stands to reason that any sect with a name and a surname must have a play, so there is absolutely a description in the novel. Even if it is a slogan that has been taken by essays.

There is nothing in the square door, and clean has never existed the same.

It's just like……

Was erased all traces.

Lin Su porcelain couldn’t help but think that the Xuan Xinmen who had been annihilated and filled the door.

Will it, because I learned that there is such a connection between Sifangmen and Xuanxinmen, when the anti-feminine feasts to destroy the Xuanxin Gate, it will wipe out the Sifang Gate...

Lin Su porcelain stood up at one end and breathed slightly.

Zijin’s secret, Jin Yuge’s concession, after these things, there may be less than one year, which is the home of the big villain.

Lin Su porcelain moved in the heart.

It’s natural that you shouldn’t have no parents, and it’s easy to play in the novel. In this world, he must have traces of survival. If he wants to find out before the feast...

No, it’s useless to find out.

The feast is a natural devil, no desire, no heart, nowhere, wherever you go, killing. He and other villains seek fame and fortune, and cultivated as a realm. What is different is that he has no desire.

A demon without any human 'sex".

The key is that no one can win.

How can I find out, can he send food? It may be that someone has eaten a cat and eighteen.

Lin Su porcelain knows the gully of the sky, even if it is a small cabbage, there is no way to resist it. Feast can be said that the existence of victory cannot be achieved by force. Then, you have to change your mind and think about the deadlock.

Lin Su porcelain hands on the table, the forehead oozing a lot of sweat, along his eyelashes "hair", dripping on the table, faintly opened.

It is absolutely impossible to let the four sides disappear.

Since you can't start from the feast, then start from Xuan Xinmen!

There is still a year to completely open the Sifangmen and Xuanxinmen! I must not let his teacher's door, to Xuan Xinmen to go to the funeral!

I have to think of the four-door door from the hands of the feast!

"Little teacher?" Xiaolan only saw his own younger brother suddenly became konjac, and was shocked and confused. "Are you okay?"

Lin Su Porcelain slowly swallowed the sweat on his forehead, his eyes sparkling, and the inside seemed to be filled with light that people could not look directly at: "Nothing! I will go first!"

Xiao Lan’s eyes looked at Lin Su’s porcelain tail and ran away: “Hey little brother! Where are you going! Did you remember the Master’s account?”

"take note of it!"

Lin Su porcelain runs and squats: "I am going to find a master!"

Thick fog and thin clouds, smoked.

The cold pool is quiet, without the sound of a splash of water.

Lin Su porcelain ran fast, running along the suspension ladder, and a careless, slippery, unsteady center of gravity, he directly planted it from the hanging ladder.

" !!!"

Lin Su porcelain was so scared that his face was blue, and there was no time to move. He fell straight into the cold pool of cold and infiltration.

' ' heard the sound of the water in the valley accompanied by Lin Su porcelain screaming, he was busy with the "chaos" and "chaos", and completely forgot that he was a cat licking the water, sticking his head out and spit out the water. Miserable screaming: "Help!"

In the next moment, in the cold pool, a strong and powerful arm was firmly surrounded by the "disordered" Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain was taken into an ice-like arms, cold and ice, and he was frozen.

"What happened to you."

In the familiar voice, it is familiar and helpless.

Lin Su Porcelain instantly found the direction in his heart, completely practical. "Touched" the drops of water on his face and turned around.

"Bai Shen, I am here to tell you..."

Lin Su porcelain has not finished, his eyes are straight, the next moment, his head full of things, flying empty 'swing" 'swing".

The person holding him in front of him, without any inch, and the waist line that can not be covered by the cold pool of the waist, all "naked" "lu" is outside.

The body that has been wrapped under the neat clothes has a clear texture, and under the skin, it is covered with a layer of flowing dark color, and the flash disappears.

He was full of water droplets, and the mist condensed on his eyelashes, slowly dripping down, along his cheeks, his chin, and dripping on his rolling throat.

Lin Su porcelain's gaze slowly followed the water droplets down, all the way to see the water droplets from the banquet deep abdominal muscles, continue down, along the mermaid line, along the strong abdominal muscles quietly hidden into the water.

Lin Su porcelain eyes watched, the banquet of the deep waist, quiet and clear pool water, slowly open a circle.

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Chapter 40:

Linsu porcelain brain is blank.

What did he just come here? What do you want to say to Feast?

The water blooms spread out, but it was a feast of the banquet, and it was brought in a coat that was not far from the shore and covered in the waist.

The line of sight of the straight hook was blocked. Lin Su Porcelain slowly swung up and looked up at the face full of meaningful expressions on the banquet. "Haha, the water here is quite thick."

Feast bai: "..."

Lin Su porcelain found out what he said and quickly remedy: "No, I mean, this water is very hard...clear! Right, clear and clear!"

Feast Bai has spent a lot of effort, and his face is full of expression: "What about me?"

If you don't listen carefully, you will feel that his voice is unhindered. But Lin Su porcelain is a thief who is clever and has his ears upright. He naturally hears two hoarsenesses in the deep whisper of the feast.

I don't know why, this low dumb sound fell into his ears, Lin Su porcelain is quite uncomfortable, "touch" "touch" the nose.

"Hey, I am coming to you..." Lin Su porcelain thought for a long time, but his brain was full of quiet movements in the clear water. He worked hard for a long time, and his attention couldn’t help but ran to the place covered by the outer shirt, racking his brains, and not thinking about what he was doing. He asked for an excuse for 'sex" and "Let's see if you hurt better."

Feast Baishen even knows that this is an excuse for Lin Su porcelain to temporarily pull out, and he can't poke. After all, the thoughts of Lin Su

porcelain can be understood at a glance.

"much better."

The banquet was standing in the water and put on the clothes, and took Lin Su porcelain to the shore.

The natural cold pool here, the cold mist haunts, the two of them sit on the shore, brushing their eyes and throwing them into the distance. It’s just that there is fog in the area, and the surrounding environment can’t be seen at intervals.

Lin Su porcelain calmed down for a moment, just a little bit of secret excitement also dissipated, his head gradually recovered his mind, and the things he had thought before slowly returned to his head.

"Brother, Master returned Peng Music back, and the lake "color" was thrown back to the Phoenix Dance. Why did you hold the money off?"

Lin Su Porcelain now wants to put Xuan Xin Men in his heart, so that he can clearly understand all that he knows, in order to give his own teacher a good road.

Banquet said: "Hesitating."

Jin Yuge is too broad, and Peng Qu is only unlucky to hit the hands of Lin Su porcelain. Even if there is no Peng Qu, as long as you know the Jin Yuge, these martial arts are standing on the upper hand, how can you hold Jin Yuge.

The lake "color" is even more unlucky, it is a killer of silver goods, but also failed. Sifangmen did not intend to avenge a killer organization, and made a good person to send people back.

As for the money, it is the beginning of the whole thing, and Xuan Xinmen is not the outside of the martial art to solve the problem, and the simple one out of the same sect makes it easy to move.

This handle, used well, may be able to break the deadlock between Sifangmen and Xuanxinmen for many years. If it can be completely torn and open, it is a rare opportunity for many years.

Just worrying about the leeway.

Lin Su Porcelain asked: "Isn't Master all already come out to open the sect of the sect, can we and Xuan Xinmen completely open the way?"

"Break the bones and ribs..." The look of the banquet was not very optimistic.

Lin Su Porcelain completely did not understand: "So why does Master come out alone?"

If he remembers correctly, Master's Master, Master's brother, are the heads of Xuan Xinmen's once, Master's teacher, and now the head of Xuan Xinmen. It is reasonable to say that a disciple should not go to the point of a single independent.

Although Lin Su porcelain felt that it was good to open alone, and in addition to the silly white sweet pear Chen, the door of the door of the villain was opened.

The banquet was silent for a moment, and it was cold: "Master is a traitor."

Lin Su porcelain chin almost shocked: "What?!!"

How is this possible? What his master said is not good to listen to, is a big fool who has no contention with the world and is falling behind his own little days. How can there be such a setting like a villain experience?

Rebel teacher, this should at least be a felony?

It is impossible to think about how to think about how to think about it.

Lin Su porcelain reached out and lifted his chin back silently. His head was blank and he was shaking his head. He raised his hand and patted the loud slap. He really said: "Master is really...week and domineering!"

The banquet was hard to see him.

The rebellion of the teacher's door, no matter where it is, is a big event that is shocking and ugly. It falls in the mouth of Linsu porcelain. Is it a fluttering and mighty domineering?

Lin Su Porcelain was amazed: "It turns out that our teacher's door is not really a small door. The master is also a rebellious disciple who once had a brilliant life. Brother, you are sweeping the floor, and other brothers and sisters are so powerful, oh, I am It fell into a golden nest!"

Lin Su porcelain is hilarious: "It's not bad. If you look at it, there are quite a few explanations for our teachers and enemies. This setting is really powerful!"

Feast bai deep also wanted to give Lin Su porcelain a detailed explanation of the specific, see him with a word, eyebrows flying "color" dance did not know what to imagine, raised his hand, knocked his head.

"Hey?" Lin Su porcelain smiled and did not converge, and looked at the murderous feast.

The feast bai looked deep into the silly appearance of the kitten, but the back of the socket was grinded, but helpless: "Go back."

"I don't!" Lin Su Porcelain remembered this moment, and quickly said, "Bai baibai deep, you just said that Master is a traitor, then how can you do it, directly and Xuan Xinmen cut off all contact?"

The banquet is deep and " ": "...there is one easiest way."

Lin Su porcelain spirit shocked: "You say!"

Feast bai sighed slowly: "Xuan Xinmen no longer exists."

Lin Su porcelain's face is awkward: "...Xuan Xinmen no longer exists, it is simple, but wait until that time..." Who knows if the big devil will feast or not, they will send their four square doors to the land to go to the miserable reunion. What?

"Think of it," Lin Su porcelain hugged his knees and pondered for a long time. "You said, carrying my body to the door to ask for a statement, can you..."

Lin Su porcelain's voice did not fall, only the air suddenly fell to the temperature, as if the frost "lu" came, and he was frozen.

Looking up, the face of the banquet is dark and sullen, and the suffocation between the eyebrows is almost in essence.

The acuity of the beast made Lin Su porcelain a spirit, and quickly added: "Fake! I pretend to be a corpse to touch porcelain!"

Lin Su Porcelain said: "Let's come up, money to sneak away, accidentally killing the drama, and then increase their problems, directly asking for complete irrelevant, how?"

"Not how," Banquet said in a deep faint manner. "You don't "hear" your heart. Give it to me. Xuan Xinmen will definitely have nothing to do with us."

Lin Zu porcelain is full of confidence to him. He said that he was handed over to him, and Lin Su porcelain was convinced that it would not be long before Sifangmen and Xuanxinmen could be completely opened.

In this way, when the Great Devils annihilate the door, they will be safe.

Great!

Lin Su porcelain is fascinating, and the first big stone in my heart falls.

At this time, Lin Su porcelain suddenly remembered something, and looked at the feast of the banquet. "The big cypress is deep and deep, do you want to go to the water, sit here, not comfortable?"

Time passed so long, two people talked a lot of gossip, and the banquet was forgotten about the embarrassment, some strange: "Well?"

Lin Su porcelain eyes faintly fell into the feast between the legs of the banquet, without his words half-word, feast bai deep into the realization, this little scorpion is anecdote.

"Cough..." Lin Su porcelain also pretends to have a well-informed look, but still a young boy's face, pretending to be mature, "Don't be embarrassed, I won't peek at you."

The politeness in his mouth, the eyes can not converge at all, almost want to drill through the cloth fabric, look inside. Red|"Naked" "Naked", full of curiosity and bad taste that is not known.

The banquet was deeply ridiculed by this arrogant little scorpion. He said that he stood up and bent over to hold Lin Su porcelain.

"Wow even!"

Lin Su Porcelain vacated his four feet, lying on the deep arm of the feast cypress. Something: "Bai Shen...wow!"

He shouted a name, and the next moment, he was forced by the banquet and his arms, and the volley was thrown out.

‘ ’, the kitten squatted into the cold pool, thumped for a long time, only stepped on the soles of the feet, faintly emerged a head.

"Bai Shen, what are you doing!"

Lin Su porcelain was wronged, and his face was covered with water stains. He was soaked in the cold pool, and his enthusiasm was soaked.

Standing on the shore of the banquet, under the cover of the "fog" fog, it is faintly indistinguishable from his expression.

"I thought about it, I am not there, you are outside the control."

As he was not slow, the banquet came slowly and waded, step by step.

"It would be better to stay with me and be honest with me."

The banquet was parked in front of Lin Su porcelain, raising his hand and gently slamming on his forehead: "Is it willing?"

Lin Su porcelain hesitated for a long time, carefully asked: "Can I ask a question?"

"Well, you ask."

Feast bai deep dagger.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated for a long time, his fingers mixed together, it seemed a little nervous, and looked up at the feast for a long time, squatting.

"Ok?"

Banquet is somewhat puzzled by his tangled appearance: "When you want to ask, ask, where not..."

"You said that you practice together..." Lin Sujing shyly replied with a sigh of relief. "Does it mean double repair?"

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Chapter 41:

Linsu Porcelain was thrown out of the cold pool by a person, and the ladder was returned with a cover, except for the feast and the frivolous No one can come down, he can't go up, he is stuck in it, let him admit his mistakes while practicing.

Lin Su porcelain spent three or five days and finally figured it out. Where is wrong with him? The fault is that the banquet is too thin.

Hey, it’s interesting to bully, that is, the stamina is too big, almost he has half a life.

Before that, I accidentally absorbed the aura, and jumped to the base of the ninth stage. Although the realm of Lin Su porcelain went up, the strength was not even better, and his foundation was too empty and light, and it was easy to shake.

Feast Baishen directly used this opportunity to shut him down in the cold pool. This place has ample aura, a place of general practice, where he practiced thousands of miles.

Lin Su porcelain has not touched much, he can only faintly feel that this place is much worse than the hustle and bustle of the cave, but it is not a common land.

He also knows how to be awkward, the problem of Xuan Xinmen, the feast of the banquet, and the problems of Jin Yuge, and other sects, and this time, it is a good time for him to concentrate on his own foundation.

For a long time, Lin Su porcelain was honestly staying in the cold pool, repeatedly ventilating and tempering his slightly weak body.

During this period, only the banquet rushed through twice and pointed him over several times. Besides, he didn't even see a living thing, let alone all the news from the outside world.

For a whole month, Lin Su porcelain did not step off the cold pool half a step, until his body filled with agility, Dan Tian steady, was forced to add to the cover of this place, was only deepened by the feast.

Lin Su Porcelain went back to Dongfu for three days and three nights, and completely replenished the spirit of this consumption before he opened his eyes.

I didn't know how to stay up late, Lin Su porcelain wiped the mouth and mouth, and went down to the foot of the mountain, straight into the kitchen.

Even if he licked his stomach and was hungry, he could still be 'sexual" | love to eat, fasting for a month, and screaming. Rampage into the kitchen, like a small bandit that hits the house, all the covers are smashed and eaten everywhere.

Fortunately, on the wooden frame, there are a few cans of milk that he gave back to him. Lin Su porcelain did not pay attention to it. He directly smashed the lid and sat on the food rack in the kitchen, and dried the squid.

"I am still a thief. I want to see what thieves are daring to steal my four-door door. It turned out to be a kitten thief."

Lin Su porcelain buried his head with a dried fish, and looked up at him. He looked at him at the door and leaned against the wall. It was a long-lost scorpion.

"Four sisters!" Lin Su porcelain raised his hand and recruited his own sister. "I am hungry."

"Hungry has to endure, the third brother is not there, we can have no second person to cook."

Lin Su porcelain jumped off the food rack and held the dried fish cans like a thunder: "The three brothers are not at home?!"

The third brother is not there, who will feed his stomach? ! !

Seeing that the younger brother who had just left the house was crumbling, the singer’s hand was helpless: “Before the Xuan Xinmen’s business, Cang Lingzong had a hand to help, and now he borrowed the third brother to teach their disciples.”

Lin Su porcelain heard something from the inside that he didn't know.

"Xuan Xinmen... solved?"

"The nature is solved."

" " the " " Lin Su porcelain scattered "chaos" hair, inadvertently said: "Masters have shot, can not solve it. From then on, we and Xuan Xinmen completely broke the relationship, no longer use It was disgusting by the kid."

"What did the master do?" Lin Su porcelain was very curious.

He is hesitating: "You still don't ask, you are not suitable for knowing this."

Afraid Lin Su porcelain continued to ask, Qi Ling immediately said: "Speaking of your retreat for so long, can you grow?"

The four divisions also taught him a lot, and in the drive law, he was also the teacher of Lin Su porcelain. When Lin Su porcelain heard this, he shifted his attention and went to the level test with great enthusiasm.

Lin Su Porcelain came back from the hands of the scorpion scorpion, and the courtyard was originally empty.

"Little teacher, you are going out! Come and help!"

In the small blue arms holding a big bucket, his wrist is still holding two big boxes.

Lin Su porcelain and Qi Lingling took over and sent them to the main hall.

"Five brothers, what about other people?"

Xiaolan wiped his forehead sweat: "The sister did not say anything, the master went out to find materials for you, the three brothers were borrowed to teach, and the younger brother went to sell the things that were made from the flowers and leaves."

"Master is not there..." Lin Su porcelain was awkward and asked the sentence, "What about the Master?"

"Master..." Xiaolan laughed and carefully looked around and lowered his voice. "We and Xuan Xinmen were completely broken. Master felt that I was sorry for the ancestors and teachers. These days have been Retreat."

This kind of 'sexual" life has been revealed, but it is not so easy to solve."

"Master is reading the old feelings..." Xiaolan scratched his head. "I want to say that after the ancestors and the few teachers have gone, they should not promise to look after the mysterious words of Xuan Xinmen. Now they have to take the inch and make Master. I feel bad in my heart."

Looking after the mysterious heart? Lin Su Porcelain is somewhat curious: "Why do you want our master to take care of Xuan Xinmen when he goes to the master? How can a master of Xuan Xinmen rely on our master?"

"Nature is our Master's powerful." Little Blue has no intentions.

Lin Su Porcelain: "How powerful?"

Little blue has some cards: "There is more specific, I can't say it. In short, Master is very powerful."

Ling Ling whispered: "Our teacher really knows how much Master has had in the past. Maybe there are only masters, or two brothers. Starting from the three divisions, when we got started, Master has completely cared for the elderly."

Pensioning...

Lin Su porcelain listened to what he said, and his heart tickles.

Could it be that his master is a worldless talent, and his name is unknown?

If you don't right, if you don't have the world's talents, Xuan Xinmen will not be against them. It is even more impossible to hide the name. It is not far from the original doorstep. It is clearly bright.

So mysterious.

Lin Su porcelain would like to ask, the partial and Xiao Lan are not very clear, did not give him the opportunity to ask questions.

Up and down the door of the whole division, now there are scorns left, and Ling Ling, Xiao Lan and Lin Su porcelain stayed behind. If you don't leave home, you will be close to the three brothers.

Lin Su Porcelain followed the Ling learning method, almost from the beginning of the basics, the practice of the hand-operated instruments, all of which are the worn-out instruments of the , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , For the demon repair, a little bit from the beginning to teach Lin Su porcelain.

In the morning, I followed the spirits to learn the implements. In the afternoon, I followed the little blue to practice the sword. Lin Su porcelain began to practice in the morning, and the sunset was full of boring and dry, repeating the days of each day.

"When is the master come back..." Lin Su porcelain was photographed on the ground by a small blue sword. He couldn’t stand up straight, squatting on the ground and panting, holding the bamboo sword in his hand and throwing it aside, tired Can't live.

Ling Ling is a girl who looks weak and can't help but winds. But her heart is hot and spicy. If she is a little bit wrong, she can attract lightning threats. For her own skin and tender meat, Lin Su porcelain has a tearful tear.

Xiao Lan does not threaten people or beat people, but unfortunately, they both practice swordsmanship. In the daily practice, Lin Su porcelain will repeat the action of being shot by a sword many times, being beaten into cats every day. Pie, breathless.

Whenever practicing hard under the hands of the unrelenting brothers and sisters, Lin Su porcelain is infinitely eager to feast.

In the past, he followed the feast of the banquet, and the banquet was deep and cold. In fact, he took care of him everywhere. Wherever he did, he personally demonstrated his guidance and corrected his mistake a little. And every day, the banquet will condone him to lie on his body.

But the four sisters and the five divisions...

Lin Su porcelain turned over and sighed with a sullen face.

"Master may have some days." Xiao Lan put down the giant sword, smiled and sighed in front of Lin Su porcelain. "If you are tired, you will rest. If you are not in a hurry, your progress is already very fast."

Lin Su Porcelain pouted: "I can have small cabbage soon..."

Xiao Lan: "Little cabbage?"

Lin Su porcelain knows that Xiaolan has no impression of Baiqingkong, and does not say much. He simply said: "A younger brother who knows, he is young and has a high talent. It is only a short trip compared to me."

Lin Su porcelain uses **** to pull out a distance more than one.

Xiao Lan smiled and said: "But you are not saying that he is not fast?"

Lin Su porcelain no expression: "I am a normal person."

Normal people go crazy and go to the world of protagonists.

Take your own insults.

Lin Su Porcelain sighed heavily, turned over and did it, and "touched" a stalk from the sleeve.

Without looking back, Lin Su porcelain followed the smashing of the valley every day, tears, pitiful. But they are all in the kitchen to play the explosion corner, no one can rest assured that the other party. Lin Su porcelain can't help but can only contain tears and remedies every day.

"If you are so embarrassed, do we want to go out and buy some food?" asked Xiao Lan.

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened: "Can you go out and buy?"

But for the next moment, he stunned again: "No, no money."

Xiao Lan: "There is no money to buy. So, you go to play two wild animals, I will play some, and then tomorrow morning, let's go to the market to sell. How about the money to buy food, how?"

"Good!" Lin Su porcelain immediately nodded.

For the two younger brothers to go out to buy food, the sorrowful sorrow was to give Lin Su porcelain a fake, and Lin Su porcelain asked her to go, when she refused, she made a request.

"While I don't go, if you go out, you have to bring a gift to your sister. So, there is a rouge shop in the city. When you come back, bring me a box of rouge."

The daughter's family loves pretty, Lin Su porcelain is very understanding, nodded at the same time and asked: "In addition to rouge, then how to buy a root scorpion to the sister?"

The sorrowful lips smirk, but it means meaningful: "I don't want you to buy the scorpion. If you have this money, you might as well keep it for the master."

Lin Su porcelain thinks, right. His family owner spent all his savings on him, and he took care of him from start to finish. He really should give the

gift to the feast.

Since you have to give it to the banquet, you can't do it.

Lin Su porcelain said that he would do it. In order to save more money, he would not sleep for a night. He would catch the beasts of the nearby hills in the mountains and hills, and he would cry in a night, and gradually calm down in the dawn.

Just after dawn, Lin Su, who had not slept overnight, dragged dozens of unbeatable beasts, and went to the main city with the flying sword of Xiaolan.

In the early morning, the selling of the beasts is good, and the Linsu porcelain grows young and tender, taking up a lot of money. At first glance, he was so small, the buyer did not bully the kid's hobby, mostly refreshed, less than noon, Lin Su porcelain and Xiao Lan's hands were bought a clean.

A total of more than three hundred Lingshi.

Lin Su porcelain installed a Lingshi, screaming: "The money is very fast, why don't we usually do this?"

"It's all the beasts near the hills. If it's caught every day, it won't be a few days, and the surrounding area will be extinct." Xiaolan got up and packed up the stalls. He had money and was happy. "Let's go, let's go shopping." ”

This money is a piece of flowers, give a box of rouge, give a feast to the banquet, and still have the money to buy.

The first is the rouge shop.

Lin Su porcelain didn't know much about this kind of shop. He asked Xiao Lan, but he also asked three questions, asking for 'sex" to ask the woman who passed by.

The woman shook her hand, and looked at Lin Su porcelain with her veins. The slender fingers touched a little and moved toward one place: "The son

only went south, turned alleys in, and picked the red lanterns, there was a home. Selling rouge, keeping the son happy."

Lin Su porcelain said thank you, and Xiao Lan followed the position pointed by the girl, turned around and turned into a lane with red lights.

"Auntie -" Lin Su porcelain " " with his nose, has been hit three or five sneezes.

Xiao Lan looked at it too badly. He wrinkled his face and looked around: "Small porcelain, it seems to be not quite right here."

Lin Su Porcelain nodded his face: "It is true that the surrounding is full of fragrant powder."

Poor him a cat scorpion, his nose is sharp, all the way, the uncomfortable " " red nose does not say, the eyes contain a circle of red.

"No matter what, I bought a rouge for my sister."

Lin Su porcelain looks everywhere, but fortunately there is a big shop in the rouge shop.

He and Xiaolan didn't understand anything. They relied on the little "women" in the store to tease and pointed out a box of rouge in their eyes, no different from others.

When Lin Su porcelain squandered money, the few "women" swayed and swayed toward him. "The little girl over there came over. There is a son who buys rouge. You come to see a face, maybe you can, next time. Just bought it for you."

Lin Su porcelain is curious and looks back.

Behind him, there are two girls who wear red and green and have their heads inserted into Zhu Xi. A sultry smell of fragrant powder does not say that the facial features of the five senses are painted with white powder that I don’t know how many pounds. At first glance, it is like a female ghost.

"The son, these two Nizi are the girls in the fragrance building next door. They are very young and do not know how to take the passengers. It is quite embarrassing. If you don't give up, go to them and sit there?"

Lin Su porcelain listened to the words of the "female", and the whole person was coagulated on the eyes of the little girl in the pink skirt.

It’s like a ghost to a girl in a flour skirt: "...star...star?"

Lin Su porcelain face is distorted: "..." Who told him why the world man, in the kiln, sold himself as a " " son?

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Chapter 42:

Air solidification.

Four eyes are opposite, big eyes and small eyes.

In a suffocating silence, Lin Su porcelain first recovered his mind.

In front of the eyes, the slimming powder skirt girl, a look of horror, the eyebrows and mouth open to the extreme, not to mention the average girl, it can be said that ugly is difficult to look straight.

Lin Su porcelain had a hard time swallowing his mouth: "...hey, long time no see?"

The opposite face was like a thunderous white clear sky with a dull gaze: "... long time no see."

"Dressing..." Lin Su porcelain racked his brains and blinked and said, "It's quite... chic."

After the white clear sky, I felt a red face: "Don't watch..."

Dressed in a girl with a fine pink dress, he is wearing a skirt and licking his face, his hands licking his face, and the whole person reveals his life.

Lin Su porcelain looked down from him.

The other one is taller, always covering his face with his sleeves, and his side is like a stone pillar, stiff and motionless.

"Don't say hello?" Lin Su porcelain gradually found some fun.

The people who are being fun do not want to be happy at all.

Shu Chang also turned his face to face, and the face on the eyebrows was like a dead eye: "Night... Don't come innocent?"

Lin Su Porcelain: "I am innocent, but looking at you, it is not like innocent."

Bai Qingkong and Shu Changyi: "..."

Where life does not meet, if it is a good friend, it is certainly delightful, but Bai Qingkong and Shu Chang also, just want to go into the ground, facing the temptation of Lin Su porcelain, brushing his head down, no face to face.

The three men talked for a moment, and the few "women" were surprised: "Is this little son knowing them?"

Lin Su porcelain curiosity came up and immediately asked: "How, listen to the boss's meaning, and recognize them?"

"Nature is understanding." The two "women" who did not see the iron-faced face said, "They are the girls who have just come to the fragrance building, they will not speak the net offenders, a guest has not recruited, hungry." The front chest was attached to the back, I managed to have two meals for them. I occasionally asked the guests who came, would like to give them a meal."

" " child's meal, what is eaten, Lin Su porcelain can know. His eyes looked strange and looked at the opposite two. I don't know if it was fortunate that the world man did not sell.

Just thinking about it, the world's protagonist wants to sell no one to buy, this is also embarrassing miserable.

Bai Qingkong squatted on the ground and broke the jar. "We didn't have any food today. I wanted to come to my sister's house. I met you, would you please have a meal?"

Where Lin Su porcelain disagrees, immediately clap his hands: "Cheng, go eat together."

"Wait," Shu Chang also saw Lin Su porcelain to take them away, and his face was pumped. "Go first... the fragrance building, give the management mother a few Lingshi."

Lin Su Porcelain followed the two people to the door of the Fragrant House, watching the sleek stencil of the sword and the white clear sky, the famous wind and the sword of the world, and nodded with a smile to the manager's mother.

Leaving the Fragrant House, he was silent for a long time. In the end, he did not hold back. He almost broke his belly with his stomach.

Not far from there is a restaurant that Lin Su Porcelain has long seen. Originally, he wanted to order a table of dishes. He only suffered from him and Xiao Lan, and he couldn’t stop it. He was defeated by Bai Qingkong and Shu Chang. He asked for 'sex". A little big table, four people set up a screen and separated from the outside, full of food and drink, four people lying on the chair with their stomachs slanting, stunned.

"Xingchen, thank you, wait for us to go back, please eat delicious." Bai Qingkong "touch" bulging belly, stunned.

Lin Su porcelain does not care about this kind of thing, only curious: "What are you doing?"

Bai Qingkong and Shu Chang also looked at each other.

"This is a long story..."

From Zijinyu, Bai Qingkong and Shu Chang also took the lead in slipping, and the specifics of how it happened, Shu Chang also vaguely passed. I only said that he had a distant cousin. He came here from afar. When he first arrived, he did not find Shu Chang. However, he was found to be in a bad place. Finally, he gave a monk to go home and do a good job.

Shu Chang couldn't let the teacher come out, but he had to come to the idea to save his cousin. It happened that Bai Qingkong was also there. The two people together, asked for 'sexuality" and waited for the rabbit to pretend to

be " " in the flower house that the monk often came. When he ordered the brand, he went to his house and secretly took the cousin.

"Our look is really ridiculous, but also to save people..." Shu Chang also sighed with a sigh of relief.

"Yeah," Bai Qingkong was worried. "My brother and I have been here for a few days. Every day, I am hungry and afraid to go. I am afraid I will miss it and I will not be able to save my cousin."

Lin Su porcelain listened to these, but it was a bit puzzled.

This is not the original story.

Moreover, where is Shu Chang’s cousin?

Although he felt a little strange, but thought, Shu Chang also had problems with himself, and he was afflicted with him, and the problems were normal.

Anyway, a world male owner of Chinese cabbage, certainly will not be damaged in this small thing.

Lin Su porcelain put down his heart and gave two people alcohol.

"The clear sky and Shu brother are really good people. I am willing to sacrifice myself to save people. I respect you."

He poured the wine to two people, and he turned it around, trying to give him a quiet drink in the cup, and was stopped by the little blue staring at him: "Little brother, you can't drink."

Lin Su porcelain face smashed down.

A meal came down, but he couldn't touch the wine. He didn't dare to smell the wine and licked his tongue.

Unfortunately, Xiao Lan said that if he drinks alcohol, he will tell the feast.

Feast cypressed that he was very strict in management, Lin Su porcelain decided not to challenge the owner's status as the owner of the owner, holding the tea cup.

Shu Chang also suddenly said: "Would you like to come together?"

Together?

Lin Su porcelain : "...What do you mean?"

"It’s just that you seem to be curious about us. If you like it, you can dress like this." Shu Chang also said.

Lin Su porcelain raised his hand and shook it: "Thank you, I will not mix."

After a pause, he looked smirk: "I can't compare with the clear sky and the brother, a woman, it's so beautiful."

The two people in front of him, Bai Qingkong is young and his body is still thin, and he is so fine that he is not a violation. And Shu Chang also shrinks his bones, and he is a little smaller. He doesn't want to be able to distinguish it because he doesn't want white clear sky. He also has a makeup and is still able to pass.

Looking at it this way, it is still two little beauty.

Lin Su porcelain refused them, waited for the digestion, and planned to send them back.

At this time, the sky was dusk, and the alley with red lanterns lit up with lights. Compared to the time when I went to buy rouge, I was coming and going, and it was very lively.

Lin Su Porcelain and Xiao Lan walked in front, and Bai Qingkong and Shu Chang also pretended that they followed the point and mixed into the fragrance building.

This is the first time Lin Su porcelain has seen such a place. The color of the "color" is filled with a fragrant aroma, and the laughter of the

surrounding girls and guests continues, and the ladder is crowded with the girls who are handcuffed.

One of the things inside, when I saw Bai Qingkong and Shu Changyi, I quickly said: "The bee butterfly, don't come here yet! If there are no guests today, see I don't pack you!"

Lin Su porcelain smiled and didn't have any friendship. He watched Bai Qingkong and Shu Chang also took a stiff smirk and mixed into the group of girls, followed by tricks and recruited guests.

"The two little sons, don't know what kind of girl they like? We have a woman who is practicing qi, but it is best to take a double repair. What do you look at?"

The "female" of the management circled around Linsu Porcelain and smiled.

Lin Su porcelain moved in the heart.

This fireworks willow lane, he is the first time I saw it.

"Little teacher," Xiao Lan said in a secret voice. "If you look at your eyes, you will have it. If you dare to stay, the master will tear you down."

Lin Su porcelain "touch" "touch" nose: "I just look."

He stood in the hall, surrounded by extravagant fragrance. He was a small monk who was not deeply involved in the world at first sight, and attracted many people's eyes.

Lin Su porcelain looked at it for a while, and felt that there was white clear sky and Shu Chang also, how can this small branch go, and it has nothing to do with him anyway.

He boarded the ladder and stood in front of the white clear sky and Shu Chang.

"You continue. If you need help in the future, you can call me. I should go back today, it’s too late."

Lin Su porcelain greeted two people.

White clear sky has a model to cover the lips with a slap: "Well, this is not a good place, too messy, you go back soon."

Lin Su porcelain dagger: "Then I will go first. If you have no food, I will change it to bring you out to eat."

"Then I will wait for you." Shu Chang is also more like a fish, throwing a wink at Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain eyebrows pick, lips a hook, Bi Cui's cockroaches in the dim and sly light, it is very clear.

The delicate young girl’s eyes are also more professional than Shu Chang’s: “It’s not always called Xiaomeiren’s white.”

He said, reaching out and picking up the chin that picks up Chang.

Shu Chang also: "..."

Lin Su porcelain was funny, and both of them waved their hands and signaled that he was leaving.

"This little son..."

Lin Su Porcelain still stood on the stepladder and suddenly heard someone shouting at him downstairs.

He is coveted.

Standing in the distance not far behind the small blue body, there is a brawny dressed in a brocade, full of flesh and blood, looking like a butcher who kills pigs.

Lin Su porcelain is very different, pointing his finger to himself: "This strong man, you call me?"

I only listened to Shu Chang and also took a sigh of coolness, carefully poked him on the lower back, and the breath was light and fluttering: "This person is grabbing my cousin..."

The brawny looked excited and stared at Lin Su porcelain. His eyes were naked and stunned with a scalp and numbness.

"I don't know how much money the little son is, willing to follow me?"

Lin Su porcelain has a familiar feeling. It seems that a few months ago, some people asked him this way.

Once Cui Hong was like this, now the grave is full of money.

Lin Su porcelain grinds his teeth and suddenly thinks of something. His fierce and sullen face suddenly reveals a lovely smile: "Three thousand Lingshi, I am going with you both sisters."

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Chapter 43:

"Do you remember what you are doing?"

"remember."

"Then you said, what are you doing?"

Lin Su porcelain stepped down the carriage and looked up at the big Chen Zhai threshold, laughing at the tight blue face.

"Nature is to play."

Xiao Lan: "..."

"Hurry to collect the money," Lin Su porcelain squatting in front of the surname Chen's butcher Zhuanghan left white clear sky, right hold Shu Chang also, was teased, and did not care about him, smashed Xiao Lan, Kneeling, "Three thousand Lingshi, this is my selling money, must be installed, remember to take it back to the home to pay respects."

Xiao Lan’s face is incomprehensible: “You killed me... It’s better than the master’s brother to disassemble me.”

Lin Su porcelain has an ear: "I can't hear or hear, just a little ~"

Little blue gas died.

The courtyard of Sanjin is a relatively large house in Fanjie, and it is enough as a single-family monk.

This man named Chen Jia is the owner of this yard. A fusion of the fifth-order harvesting monk.

In the courtyard of Sanjin, according to Shu Chang, he also quietly said that he had shut down the undressed girl who had been abducted and cheated.

Lin Su porcelain ears listened to the front of the , , , , , , , , , , , , Broken, all recorded.

If there is a day in the future, you can sell and sell the small perimeter of the volley sword and earn some money to support the family.

A flower in the yard, Lin Su porcelain nose is sensitive, almost sneeze. He didn't want to recruit Chen Jia's side at this time, quietly pinching himself, and weakened the floral fragrance between his breath.

As I walked into the inner court from the outer court, the original "dang" and "dang" courtyards, a lot of people, are a group of old-fashioned flowers.

This group of dressed in ragged clothes, the timid old man, saw the butcher-like Chen Jia, his eyes shivered, and he bowed his knees and asked, and retreated on both sides.

When Lin Su-Chun followed them and walked through them, they clearly saw that the eyes of the group of old people stayed in Bai Qingkong and Shu Changyi. In that gaze... there was unsettled sympathy and... viciousness.

The yard inside is not as simple as the outer court. There are barriers and imprisonment here. When they pass by, the barriers seem to have bells and sounds.

There was a large row of couches in the inner courtyard. There were silk cloth hanging from the corners of the couch. From the couch, there was a faint smell that was difficult to breathe. It ran straight into Linsu porcelain nose, which made him unable to hold back and sneezed. .

The front of the white clear sky and Shu Chang also left a kiss, the right butcher finally remembered, there are people behind him.

"I almost forgot, this is the Lord, I am squatting and slumbering."

Lin Su Porcelain, with a value of three thousand Lingshi, has a sly and a boy’s innocent expression. He happened to see the face of his expression – Bai Qingkong and Shu Changyi, and the color of the face is complicated.

Chen Jiayi smiled: "Come on! There are new people."

Looking at Chen Jia's head, followed by Lin Su porcelain's little blue glimpse his sleeve, and voiced into the secret: "You have to stay a little longer, don't be taken advantage of it."

Lin Su Porcelain still maintains a sly understanding, and the voice is secret: "Reassured and assured."

There was no looseness in my heart, and Xiaolan was even more nervous.

The head of the house was summoned, and two or three women were worn out.

Wearing clothes is generally the second, Lin Su porcelain saw at a glance, that is, the a few women's turbid and abrupt desire.

The stench of smoldering made Lin Su porcelain a step backward.

These women look second, dry and thin, and the beauty of the relationship is not touched, but also made a look of fascination, waving a smile.

Lin Su porcelain swears that at this moment, he really feels that Bai Qingkong and Shu Chang are also great peers.

"The two new sisters are really beautiful, and they don't know what kind of people they can raise."

The women gathered around, their fingers were about to meet the white clear sky, and the side of the cabbage was sideways, hiding behind Shu Changyi and making a shy look.

Shu Chang also swallowed: "Sisters are laughing, we are just laughing in the building, and the birth is very low."

After hearing this, the expressions of the women changed slightly, and they followed them, and their eyes fell on Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain and Xiao Lan, two young people, a born clever, one looks good, just standing in this yard, out of place.

"The two are..."

Lin Su porcelain replied in front of the answer: "I am the brother of Butterfly, he is the brother of the bee, we follow to come and enjoy."

This made Chen Jia look at him.

It is obviously the right master who bought three thousand Lingshi, and said that he is the first one. Chen Jia did not say much in the end. He only smiled and asked: "It is strange to say that some people are also practicing. How did you get into the building?"

Bai Qingkong and Shu Chang did not know what to use, and pressed his cultivation to the second level of practice, a level that was just getting started and the most basic.

Lin Fu porcelain's Fuxi, also put his cultivation into the third step of practicing Qi, not to mention Xiao Lan, he does not need anything, naturally he can adjust the realm of his own flow.

Four qi exercises, in the eyes of a fusion monk, are indeed like ants.

It's no wonder that he brought people back so hard, and also knows that the little ants can't turn the waves.

"Because of poverty."

Lin Su porcelain smashed iron: "There are four of us at home, my brother and I can't make money, and the sisters don't have any physical skills. There is no other way to do this."

He is really poor, the sorrow in the eyebrows is real, the boring in the speech, whoever listens, can hear it.

This sentence is true and true to Bai Qingkong and Shu Chang also looked at each other, the eyes of inquiry fell on Xiao Lan.

Xiao Lan squatted back.

Look at it, the younger brother is self-perceived and has nothing to do with him!

This remark made Chen Jiaxin. Poor can not afford to eat, long look good, but also arbitrarily slaughtered. It is normal to fall in his hands.

"Since you have come, that is the person of my Chen Jia. From now on, your food and drink are all inclusive. You only need to do one thing..." Chen Jia took Shu Chang’s chin, " " There is a 'sexuality" | evil laugh, "to accompany me to sleep."

In the end, Bai Qingkong was still a little cabbage. He almost didn’t hold it. He went out with a long and sloppy outs, and threw a sweet-eyed and dripping voice: “If you are relieved, I will serve you.”

Lin Su porcelain quietly gave Shu Chang a thumbs up.

Anyway, Shu Chang is also a man, really a heroic horn.

The wind of the future destroys the sword, which is really unfathomable.

Do you want to be famous, you have to give up your face?

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and felt that this "fucking" was too difficult for him.

After all, he is such a shy person, face.

The women had already gathered up, and they had to change their clothes with white skies and Shu Chang. Two real iron men were dying with their collars and could not die.

"Yeah, my clothes, can not allow my sisters to come off." Shu Chang also slammed his collar and smashed his feet toward Chen Jia.

"I will take off, I will take it off!" The butcher's sleeves are not like taking off, but it seems to be torn.

Shu Chang also stepped back half a step: "This is not suitable for the public..."

"Ha ha ha ha, OK, let's go in!"

Chen Jia took the long waist of Shu Chang, and went to the inside of the room, while walking, he said: "Give the butterfly and their two brothers to find a place to stay close, serve them to wash, I come over at night. ""

The women piled up and looked at Lin Su porcelain and Xiao Lan, accompanied them to send them to the back room.

"It's big here, can the room be chosen casually?" Bai Qingkong firmly remembered his mission, and in the time he exchanged for Shu Chang's "fuck", he tried to find out the news.

The women face each other and there is not much caution in the words.

"Almost, you see, except for a row here," the woman's hand slid, and a row of black houses that had never been illuminated came into view. "These are all people, and other houses are free to choose."

White and clear in the hollow.

"younger sister."

Lin Su porcelain glared at his sleeve and smiled and said: "When you first came, do you want to say hello to your predecessors."

After a pause, he spread his hand: "If we are men, we will not go."

This request is reasonable, and any family will enter a newcomer, and there is no way to see the predecessors.

But these women have a stiff smile: "Our family doesn't have this rule, it's not suitable, or forget it."

"How is it inappropriate? If it is better with the older sisters, we will have a good life in the future." Bai Qingkong looked puzzled.

"Oh, it really doesn't matter, who knows who they are..." A woman's mouth is fast, and when she says half, she is pouted by the side.

The woman lost her smile: "It’s all old people, maybe it’s going to be sent out someday, there’s no need to contact.”

"Oh," Lin Su porcelain dagger, "That's it, Butterfly, you go to pick the house."

Seeing that they did not continue to ask, the women sighed and gave them a house, sent clothes, and wanted to take away all their old clothes.

Bai Qingkong hides his clothes in the back of the curtain. Little blue doesn't matter, how to get rid of it, wait for them to cooperate, and it is Linsu porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain faced the clothes that were presented by the woman, and suddenly turned her head: "No!"

“Is the son aware of the bad clothes?” the woman asked cautiously.

Lin Su porcelain angered the table: "I mean! This is not the case!"

"So far, I have to say, Butterfly, my brother, can't accompany you today!"

Lin Su porcelain got up and left.

This out, so everyone is stupid.

"Star... Brother!" Bai Qingkong was scared, and he screamed and shouted. "What happened to you! Good?! What are you doing?!"

Lin Su Porcelain firmly opened the white clear sky: "You want to raise money to find the lover, voluntarily sell, and "force" my brother also raises money for you! Butterfly, my brother, I have someone in my heart, I really can't think about it. Bear it, raise money yourself, I am leaving!"

"Can't go!"

The women rushed up and their faces changed color: "The son has something to say, not good!"

Lin Su porcelain opened the few women and rushed straight out: "Don't stop me! Let me go!"

Xiao Lan immediately followed.

"Brother!" Bai Qingkong also rushed up.

Lin Su porcelain, which was rushed to the side, was twisted together with Bai Qingkong. After playing a meal, I didn’t know how. Lin Su porcelain opened the white clear sky and ran away.

"Don't go!"

"Block him!"

Behind him, a string of squadrons and horses were chaotic, and Lin Su porcelain, who was rampant, quietly turned back.

The white clear sky that got the signal squeezed his eyes and shook his eyes.

The Lin Su porcelain run, which led the barrier bell to shake, and everyone everywhere rushed out and grabbed him straight.

"Fast! Stop him!"

"Go to the owner!"

Lin Su Porcelain slammed into a mess, jumped on the roof, licked a dead leaf, and wrote a plaque in the volley, throwing it away at the garden of the fire.

The next moment, the fire suddenly started.

"Going water!"

"Fast fire!"

Lin Su porcelain clap his hands and raise his eyebrows: "Not bad, very smooth."

Xiao Lan, who followed him all the way, has been stunned by this "fuck": "...What are you doing? What does this mean?"

Lin Su porcelain machine turned into a cat licking, the kitten swayed and swayed under the roof, looking at the scene of the sizzling fire, the direction of the paws turned, the face of a mischievous kitten squatting, a serious nonsense: "Of course - - Defend "Oh"."

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Chapter 44:

A mansion that merges with the monks, and suddenly the fire is on, the barrier bells suddenly ring, and the old lady in the palace rushes back and forth and screams in horror, except for Chen Jia. There is no monk.

Lin Su Porcelain ran all the way to arson. In a short time, there was a raging fire along the way. From the inner court to the outer court, almost the volcanic sea would completely swallow the house.

Xiao Lan followed the giant sword and ran with him: "What the **** are you doing?!"

"Create opportunities for the two guys!" Lin Su porcelain cat is dexterous, left and right twisted, all the way to stumble, smashed eight.

It’s good to break into the game, and it’s time to help save the talent.

In particular, what Lin Su porcelain saw after he came in, made him somewhat uncomfortable.

A group of female practitioners who had been sucked up by the spiritual powers, who had a night of white-headed old-fashioned men, did not dare to leave, hiding the hatred of Chen Jia, humble in Chen Jiaxuan and stealing.

Even because of their own experiences, there is a sense of revenge for everyone who is about to step into their footsteps.

Such a person can no longer be called a person.

As early as in the hands of Chen Jia, people were ruined.

And those who still live in the room, the lights are not bright, not the appearance of Chen Jia has been surrendered, that is to say, these people, at least were brought to the nearest place, and hope of being rescued.

Lin Su porcelain began to feel that it was enough to beat the drums and drink it. Now...

Sure enough, I can't ignore it.

His cat's paws ran fast, and he couldn't run out of this imprisoned Chen Zhai. After a squad of horses, he only heard a loud roar and coiled around Chen's home.

"We were discovered..." Xiaolan stopped and turned around. After the arch of the moon behind him, the butcher-like strong man was not well dressed and rushed.

Lin Su porcelain has already done what he wants to do, reshapes, clap his hands, and faces the Chen Jia, who is about to rush, without fear. He whispered Xiao Lan: "How does the practicing class hit him?"

Xiao Lan: "...the troubled class is lying down and dying."

"Hey, then build a little bit." Lin Su porcelain got the answer, said to himself, took out the mustards hidden in the sleeves, and selected two of the temperament classes, facing away Chen Jia, who hasn't rushed over, screams loudly. "I want to use your money to buy my 'sex" life, what kind of jokes?! I don't want to accompany you!"

Chen Jia, who was angry, came to see that he had spent three thousand Lingshi, and he glared at him. He was obviously a little tempered, and he should be hostile to him and be alert.

When I got the news, Chen Jia’s alarm bell rang. I was afraid that the person who came to the door was not right. He hurriedly rushed over and listened to this statement, but he wanted to be biased.

"Who told him what?!" Chen Jia glared at the old man and the cognac women who stumbled.

Lin Su Porcelain waited for those people to speak, and went straight back: "You ask them what they are doing, they have nothing to say! I don't know

that you want to double repair and harm the 'sex" life!"

After that, Lin Su porcelain flashed confession in his eyes, pouting and looking at the women with apologies.

This behavior, so that Chen Jia looked clearly.

"No, master, don't listen to him! He is falling out with the butterfly girl!"

"The owner asked for permission, and the small one really did not tell him anything!"

A few women squatted on the ground and could see the situation in the future, and they quickly defended themselves.

Lin Su porcelain is righteous: "They didn't say anything!"

The more so, Chen Jiayu suspected that the women came, and they were suspicious, with a light of distrust in their eyes.

When the women served for a long time, how could they not know Chen’s spleen’s spleen, and immediately shouted: “The little truth really didn’t say anything!”

Lin Su porcelain is not hurricane, and the foot quietly retreats half a step, a pair of want to run.

When I saw Lin Su porcelain want to run, Chen Jia couldn't take care of the women, and calmly said: "Would you like to leave, regardless of your sister?"

Lin Su porcelain plausibly said: "They live and die with me! Anyway, I brought you two people, and you let me 'sex", they will let you deal with them!"

Chen Jiaruo had some doubts before, and this time he was dispelled by Lin Suzheng’s actions.

"It's a pity. If they ran, they ran. You, I won't let you run."

That Chen Jia raised his hand, a condensed aura hit Lin Su porcelain!

"A natural spirit, the best in the stove, if you miss you, I am not to regret for life!"

Lin Su porcelain was busy with the strength of the training class, and he sneaked away. When he heard Chen Jia’s words, his face was distorted.

The stove is also the stove!

How was he again being used as a stove? !

Lin Su, who had been suffocated by Cui Hong for a long time, heard the word and wanted to blow it up.

In particular, Cui Hong is a woman, and Chen Jia, not only a man, but also a butcher-like rough man, once thought of this, Lin Su porcelain's smashing flashed a glimpse of "color."

That Chen Jia will not really hurt the natural spirit of his heart, the hand is not heavy, Lin Su porcelain, although wolverine, in the end easy to escape, rolled to the side and stood up, a hand in the hands of a faint flash.

The little blue cross sword stood up and stood in front of him, licking his teeth: "Give me a message, what should I do?"

Lin Su porcelain: "... let him regret living."

Xiao Lan thought for a moment: "Use the strength of practicing Qi?"

"Do you do it?" Lin Su porcelain asked.

Xiao Lan is honest: "Practicing is only enough to give him activities and muscles."

"Then..." Lin Su Porcelain Road, "Build a foundation."

The cover of Xiao Lan’s body was quietly lost, and the breath from the foundation of the building wrapped him, and instantly attracted Chen’s side.

Chen Jiayi, the little blue smashing machine swayed the sword, and the arrogant swords of the road became the essence of the smashing away!

That Chen Jia sneered, flying up, the front and the small blue straight up.

Lin Su porcelain this opportunity, the scorpion will run: "You hold! I will go first!"

Xiao Lan Panic: "How do you want to leave me?! Don't run!"

In a word of effort, Xiao Lan’s sword is in the opposite direction.

The back of Lin Su porcelain, which ran fast in front of him, almost turned into a residual image. How could Chen Jia be willing to let him slip away, and he couldn’t take care of the little blue in front of him and quickly flew up to catch up!

Lin Su Porcelain wolf dodge, shouting in his mouth: "Don't chase me! Big deal, I will return the money to you! I double!"

"The world is only the spirit that I encountered, especially the money!" Chen Jiaxuan Zhang laughed and looked at the figure of Lin Su porcelain wolf, like a cat and mouse, and did not give a heavy blow. Strike, but use the basic method to play around Lin Su porcelain, avoiding him to dodge everywhere.

"You have come from me. If I am able to grow up, I will let you grow in the future. If you and I practice together in the future, why not?"

Lin Su porcelain's dodge is gray, and the tip of his nose is smashed with gray, panting and sulking, holding his knees, and watching Chen Jia, who is close to the force.

"You can't think about it!"

Lin Su Porcelain roared: "As for your respect, you dare to think about this uncle, you are | , | have to be wronged to cry!"

"You!" Chen Jia changed his face to "color."

"Kid, look at you as a natural spirit, I will let you once. If you dare to scatter wild, I will interrupt your legs and prison!"

Lin Su Porcelain raised his sleeve and sneered: "Oh, great tone! Then let Xiaoye see, you can't do it."

Chen Jia was irritated by Lin Su Porcelain, and he did not want to leave any room, raising his hand and hitting it!

Lin Su porcelain did not hide, lifted his arms.

The next moment, the golden light is now.

Not far away, Chen Jia was hit by a golden light and flew out dozens of feet away. He squatted on the ground and spit out a **** mouth.

Lin Su Porcelain looked down at his golden wrist and said to himself: "Bai Shen is really amazing, better than I imagined..."

After saying this, Lin Su porcelain has been swaying in the palm of his hand.

The entire house bell rang.

The fire spread, and Chen Jin’s squatting on the ground, a circle of golden light slowly emerged.

"No, this is the battle!" Chen Jia rubbed his chest and looked at him on the ground with a golden light on the ground.

Lin Su porcelain smiled: "This is the first time that this uncle used the squad, thanks to Dade."

"The kid is a big breath! You are practicing in a district, even if you have some bodyguards, don't be arrogant!" Chen Jia is not too flustered. "When you fall into my hands, have your good fruit!"

Lin Su porcelain pulled out a small cockroach from the mustard and screamed.

"That's why you have the ability to catch it and say it."

That little move, Chen Jia, who is in the middle of the battle, is covered with huge sounds, and the ears are sore and blood is coming out.

"No! You are not practicing qi!"

A fusion of monks, no matter how bad, and will not eat in the hands of a practicing monk, he did not mind at first, but the power contained in this array far exceeds his prediction.

Even, it is hard to say whether it is building a foundation.

Chen Jia finally changed his face.

When Xiao Lan dragged the giant sword and came over, Lin Su porcelain put the little cockroach on him, he said, "Sound, knock hard!"

"What about you?" asked Xiao Lan.

Lin Su Porcelain tears his clothes and does not lift his head: "Do the *shielded keyword*."

In a short period of time, in the dark sky, a golden light is far and near, and if it is a meteor, it will come suddenly.

Stepping on the moon "Color" Galaxy, the giant sword slowly landed on the sky.

The black man standing on the sword, his eyes fell straight on Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain wrinkled his nose, wowed a dry cry, the clothes faded, the hair was scattered, and the man stumbled and ran over.

"The cypress is deep! Some people bully me!"

Linsu porcelain with red nose and dusty face, wishing to plunge into a familiar embrace.

Feast Bai Shen was held by Lin Su Porcelain, swept through this stunned scene, with a slight tick on his mouth.

"How was it bullied?"

The gentleness of the sound is full of the illusion of peace.

Unfortunately, Lin Su porcelain, who was thinking about the complaint, did not hear it. It was extremely wronged: "That guy wants me to be a stove! He takes off my clothes! Light and thin me!"

"Do you know what is thin and light?" Where the gaze of the banquet was deep, the little blue warfare was facing him, and he did not say anything.

Lin Su Porcelain has a word: "Take my clothes! It is thin!"

The banquet was slightly smiling: "...you still know."

Lin Su porcelain suddenly felt that it was not right: "... eh?"

Feast bai took a deep breath, single-handedly licking the kitten that was torn in her arms, "touching" the posterior alveolar: "...I feel it necessary to teach you, what is thin.

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Chapter 45:

The keenness of the beast has played an absolute role at this moment. Lin Su porcelain with his tail against his ear, faintly aware of something he did not dare to think deeply. The cat scorpion, who knows the time, puts the clothes that have been torn on his body. If nothing happens, he pats the dirty dust marks. Ma Li converges on the appearance of the grievances, and reveals a dignified smile.

"Senior brother, I am sorry, take the initiative to act in the middle of the night, and work hard for you."

Politely and even some respectful words are not the normal state of Lin Su porcelain.

His acquaintance made the feast baibai deeply helpless.

Every time he narrowed his neck, he couldn’t catch it. He didn’t lose his hand. He usually reacted slowly. He was born in this kind of thing, obviously ignorant, but sharp.

The banquet smashed the kitten and rubbed his cheek.

"Master!" Little Blue didn't dare to knock, and his eyes glowed. "How come you?! Yes, the younger brother is in trouble!"

The feast bai looked deep into the past, and it was trapped in the middle by a gold wire mesh. The butcher-like strong man had a fusion of realm, but was dragged by a formation that was built. There is also a coffin obtained from the

Lin Su Porcelain sneaked in front of the feast of the banquet, a look of hatred and hatred: "You don't know how deep this bai bai bai, how strong this man is! Fighting the monks into the government, all sucking up the aura, killing many people It!"

There was a blast between the banquet and the fingers of the banquet, and the sturdy brave man suddenly lost all strength, soft as a mud, squatting on the ground, dead, like silence, silent.

"The net is noisy." Feast bai slammed the forehead of the Lin Su porcelain, not light or heavy.

Lin Su porcelain spit out his tongue and quietly took out a cloak from the mustard to encircle himself. He followed the feast of the banquet, and talked about the accidental encounter with Bai Qingkong and Shu Chang, and learned about this sinful thing.

"...I am a kind-hearted person. I really can't see these bad people. They all ask me to come forward. It is sure to help."

Lin Su-Zhuo said, stepping forward in front of the strong man, turned over and saw, Chen Jia has already fainted in the past, lost all his mind, clap his hands and stand up, feeling: "This kind of villain, partial birth because If you are high, others can’t help him, and committing so many sins is really a dead end."

"How he is, it has nothing to do with you." Feast bai raised his hand, and the flames of the sky had quietly faded away, leaving only a place of coke.

The old lady who came out of Chen’s family, who saw the owner of the fainted fainted on the ground, was so frightened that she was stunned and shivering on the ground. She could not say half a word.

Tossing a small half hour, the Xianglin Su porcelain deliberately made a noise, gave the white clear sky and Shu Chang also, and successfully rescued all the women who were imprisoned in the partial house.

At the time of the collection, Lin Su porcelain followed the banquet cypress, and Xiao Lan was carrying a sword and carrying a faint "Chen", and a group of crying women followed.

In the middle court, the place that was originally used by Chen Jia as a spoiled person, has become a ruin. The door panel flies on one side, and the

ground is broken with ceramics. On the ground softly licking a few women, and one foot on the stool, restored the man's body is also long and akimbo, the clothes are half faded, "lu" with a strong chest muscles,
, is rubbing his fingers, crisp and creaking.

Perhaps the front of the Shu is too amazing, Lin Su porcelain conditions to 'shoot" out of the retrospective mirror to record him, and then do not want to see him half-eyed, quietly cover his eyes with the banquet of the banquet.

So as not to be spicy.

"Stars!" Bai Qingkong squatted on the ground and talked to the women. As soon as she saw Linsu Porcelain coming in, her eyes brightened and she waved at him.

Lin Su porcelain ran over.

"How are you saved?"

"Without his cousin..." Bai Qingkong squinted and was a little depressed.

Shu Chang also sorted out his own instrument, and arched his hand against the banquet. He did not talk to him, but turned to Lin Su porcelain. The tone was really swearing: "The hard night brother helped me. Unfortunately, my cousin is not there. Among them, I don’t know if Chen Jia can still be alive, can you ask?”

Lin Su Porcelain did not do anything that was noisy. At this moment, I watched the feast of the banquet, and I saw my own dagger, and then waved at Xiaolan.

Xiao Lan has lost one person: "No death, ask."

The strong man who is soft on the ground is not dead, but it is not like nothing. No motion, let Shu Chang also called for a long time, did not wake up.

"This is not the case..." Shu Chang also thought about it, and asked politely, "The younger brother and the two brothers, do you know if you are afraid

of blood?"

Lin Su porcelain thought that he had a wound on his body, shaking his head and shaking his head: "No, what are you going to do?"

The wind and the wind smashed the sword and the main Shu Chang was also an adult. From the arms, he touched out a short *shielded keyword*, pulled out the sheath, and steadily slammed it into Chen’s chest.

While the blood was splashing, one hand rubbed the eyes of Lin Su porcelain.

In the timely manner, Lin Su porcelain saw only the knife in, and did not see the blood coming out. This is so, Lin Su porcelain could not help but silently retreat a half step, close to the feast.

Saying that the "plug" knife is "plugging in" the knife, without hesitation and ambiguity, there is no pause between the hand and the knife. It is the wind and the sword that is decisive and decisive.

Lin Su porcelain grabbed the hand of the banquet, and squatted on his own eyes, and did not want to see it at all.

He is still a little bitch, so **** and violent scenes are not suitable for him.

Everyone else is still calm, even if it is weak, like the current Chinese cabbage, Bai Qingkong is stable, but Lin Su porcelain, which is hidden in the banquet, is different from people.

After seeing the clear sky, he paused, and he sighed and sighed, and whispered: "The star is only one year old, afraid that it will be ... will scare."

Shu Chang also pulled out the knife, and a blood rushed down the knife and splashed him. He didn't care to wipe the blood on his face, and apologized apologetically: "Sorry, I forgot. Looking at the younger brother, I can't remember his age, I can't care, I don't take care of it."

Lin Su porcelain twitched out a hand and calmly shook: "Polite and polite, my young man's mood, you can't feel normal."

Shu Chang also: "..."

White Sky: "..."

The banquet was deep and calm, and the other hand was lifted, and the mouth of the person in the arms was stunned.

"Look at it."

The owner of the owner came out, and now, Lin Su porcelain is honest.

Chen Jia, who had been slashed, quickly regained consciousness. However, he may feel that he still continued to faint.

Shu Chang of a women's dress also looked at the gentleness of the style, and the thief was smashed. Lin Su porcelain was blinded by his eyes and could only see the mourning of Chen Jia.

Soon, Shu Chang also severely sentenced Chen to the "forced" and the position of the girl who was hidden.

"Pure yin body... This kind of baby... is in the cellar..." Chen Jia was beaten to doubt his life. In the face of a disciple who is still not enough to build a foundation, he couldn’t afford the heart of rebellion. .

Shu Chang also had nothing to do with Bai Qing, and hurry to find other girls who were not rescued.

It wasn't until Chen Jia didn't see much blood, and the banquet was loose to release the hand of Lin Su porcelain eyes.

Lin Su porcelain honestly licked his ears, and after a while, he was already sleepy.

He was released, and he looked at him with a slap in the face. The Chen Jia on the ground was unbearable. The miserable sorrows, several other women

were kneeling on the ground, facing the scream of the banquet.

"Thank you for the help of the predecessors! I am waiting for the beggars, almost lost the 'sex" life, if not the ancestors arrived in time, I am afraid I have to be buried here, and can no longer go home."

One of the women cried, and the tears flowed, and they fainted.

Thanks to the feast of the banquet, he did not move. He only asked Lin Su porcelain: "Save people, can you go home?"

Lin Su Porcelain: "Slightly wait, his little cousin has not come out yet!"

"Little teacher," Xiao Lanyi checked the bleak women on the ground and asked, "What do they do?"

Lin Su porcelain is not mixed: "They want to save people, naturally they arrange a way out, and that is to come to activities."

"No, no! Nobody! Seniors!" One of the best women walked two steps, trying to catch the banquet of Baishen, pleading, "The little girl was sold at home, there is no way to look back." If the predecessors don't want to give up, the little girl is willing to serve around!"

Lin Su porcelain listened to this and looked curious: "I said, do you feel that you are a priceless treasure?"

The woman was a bit stunned and replied: "The little girl is also pure yin, but she can't escape the resistance, and she is not locked down. If the benefactor uses a small woman, it is beneficial to practice."

"Pure yin physique..." Lin Su porcelain muttered a sentence, turned to ask Xiao Lan, "Is this physique special?"

Little blue head does not lift: "Not as much as one in ten thousand."

"Oh," Lin Su porcelain heard the beheading and continued to talk to the woman. "Is your brain not very good?"

The woman screamed: "...ah?"

Lin Su Porcelain explained: "What kind of talents are my brothers, and the quality of appearance is the strength of the cultivation. Everything is the leader of the realm of cultivation. How do you say that you are good at exporting, to use your reward for life-saving? Have you buried my brother?"

Originally, the woman who wanted to refuse when she said that she would refuse, this time she felt that she was a little late and had some meaning. She asked the 'sexual" arms and watched the kittens on the ground quietly. Going to the kitten's ear, shaking his heart is soft.

The woman is stiff: "This is a little girl's heart."

"I'm sorry, you keep it yourself." Lin Su porcelain is not welcome. "My brother wants to find a stove, what can't be found under the heavens, but also you? Really, I feel you." It is to look at the beauty of my brother, deliberately to rely on people."

The woman’s face was red and white, and she couldn’t speak, and her face was crying.

Lin Su Porcelain had no pity, and snorted: "You counted too hard, and this is where you are repaying your money. It is clearly climbing the branches."

The woman was said to be planted directly on the ground, and she refused to 'show" her face.

Lin Su Porcelain stood up, and he was very vocal in his heart. He said: "Senior brother, you should pay attention to these little goblins. You grow like this, and outside the mad bees, you have to learn to distinguish between right and wrong."

The banquet stalked and slammed his hand and knocked on the forehead of the little scorpion. There was no lack of smile in the tone: "Good, remember."

The head just spoke, and the head was also with the two women carrying out the white clear sky.

"Save back?!"

Lin Su porcelain ran up and the two women rescued were tortured and not adult. It is like a residual flower after the storm, and the trembling keeps the last beauty.

Compared to those outside, these two pale and thin girls are absolutely "color".

Shu Chang was also anxious to pick up the "medicine" pill that had been prepared from the body and fed two girls.

Not long after, the two breathable girls finally recovered a little.

One of the young girls with a pointed chin and a slender eye supported the body and solidified it to the end.

"The salvation of all of you, the little woman has no teeth to remember. In the future, if the grace of the public has been sent, Na'er will die!"

Shu Chang also helped with Bai Qingkong.

Lin Su porcelain slightly open his mouth, his expression is somewhat solidified.

In front of her eyes, she was a sweaty wolverine girl, and her throat was silent.

She just said, Na'er butterfly?

That ... people block the killing, the Buddha blocked the Buddha, cold-blooded, and personally slaughtered a magic repair master in the main city of the master?

The magical repairs in front of you are even more miserable than the Chinese cabbage.

Lin Su porcelain did not know what face to use to face her. Staying for a while, bowing his head and slamming himself.

"Give you something...this is for you too."

A brain is stuffed with a bunch of navels to save the "medicine" material, Lin Su porcelain really said: "I see the young lady is good, Xu is a past life, and this life can see each other. If you do not disappoint..."

Don't you marry your sister?

Lin Su porcelain's words have not been finished, his back collar is tight, and everything is in the eyes of the blind man can not spit out.

"Since I have saved people, I have to leave."

As soon as the long sword was thrown, the banquet sneaked out of the kitten, and the flying sword was expressionless, and he turned and left without any pause.

Lin Su porcelain grabbed the collar from the banquet, and coughed a few times: "What are you doing in Baishen, and the words of the people have not finished yet, so rude."

Feast cypress looked at him coldly and coldly. In the night "color", Xu is too windy, Lin Su porcelain actually saw a hint of gloom.

He clamped his tail in an identifiable manner.

The flying sword blew the wind, and the banquet was calmer. I calmly shifted the topic: "Why not let the woman repair follow me?"

Lin Su Porcelain is different: "Do you actually want it? You don't have a "hair" disease in Baishen, that person's mind is not pure, and staying with him is definitely a disaster."

"What do I do if I want to have a stove?" Feast has a deep tone and can't hear anything.

Lin Su Porcelain scratched his head: "The way this practice is not very good..." He euphemistically said, "But brothers, you want, there should be people coming to the door."

"If that is..." The banquet was deep and paused. If nothing happened, "No one, can you only be you?"

Lin Su porcelain is silent for a long time.

The banquet is deep in the heart.

After a while, Lin Su porcelain hesitated: "Not very good, I am still small."

"When are you growing up?"

The banquet was deeply questioned.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, his own owner was so good to him, he was a natural spirit, and he was vying for the high-quality stove materials he wanted. It would be cheaper for others to be cheaper than their own owners.

Lin Su Porcelain immediately bowed and said: "Well, I will give you a stove when I stand up."

The arc of the feast bai has a deep arc: "Well?"

How is it not quite right?

Lin Su Porcelain said loudly: "I don't know much about this. When I get there, I will get bored and you will sit up and move."

Feast bai: "..."

The silence of suffocation spread.

Shou, Lin Su porcelain was turned over by one hand, and fell directly down the head in the arms of the feast.

"Hey?"

Lin Su porcelain is still wondering.

Feast bai shou raised his hand, a steady slap, crisp and loud fan on Lin Su porcelain butt.

The banquet was deeply sensational.

The guy who owes a pump can't pet.

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Chapter 46:

After returning to the Sifang Gate, Lin Su Porcelain knew why Banyan had left so long before.

It was to go to Maolin Mountain far away to find the materials needed for forging swords.

That night, I received the news that Linsu Porcelain had picked up the spiritual ring. He shrank into the inch and broke the enchantment. He arrived in just two quarters of an hour.

This time, he also has some gains. The basic iron used to make the blade is basically enough, and there is a piece of melting stone.

It’s just something that’s needed, it’s still a little worse.

A little lesson learned from the kittens raised by the family, and the banquet bai bai returned to throw Lin Su porcelain into the cold pool and went to discuss with the frivolous.

The Linsu porcelain card is stable in the ninth stage of the foundation, and it is impossible to move.

People practice, want to break through the border, not for ten or eight years, do not think about it, he rushed up overnight, this is less than half a year, just thinking about rushing to the fusion, can only be said to be unrealistic. Lin Su porcelain himself knows that the current direction is to continue to stabilize himself.

When the banquet was not in the past, he stayed for a month or two. When he came back, he was more calm, steady and steady, and completely honest.

The cold pool almost became the second nest of Linsu Porcelain. He smoked aura every day in the cold pool. For a long time, he didn't go back to Dongfu. He forgot what it was like to sleep in bed.

After he had repaired the two weeks, he stabilized his body again, and the kitten ran back with his tail. Dongfu was empty, and the ice bed that he had missed for a long time was empty and swaying.

Lin Su porcelain did not say that she took off her clothes and slammed it into two rolls. The body is full of aura, so that he is also in a steady stage of light and fluttering. When he encounters an ice bed, he feels that he has received some external stimulation, which makes Lin Su porcelain apocalypse, but **** the other aura of the breath left on the ice bed.

While the owner is not there, Lin Su porcelain is lying on the bed, comfortably sleeping.

When the banquet came back, I saw the kittens that came out of the ice bed.

Lin Su porcelain body clothes were dirty in the cold pool. When he came back, he took off. He was going to sleep, and he was not dressed neatly. He only changed a set of white cotton underwear, squatting on the ice bed and sleeping. A large font, screaming and snoring.

The banquet came deep for a long time, and there was no reaction from the little scorpion, and happy dreams.

Half-sounding, the feast bai’s deep eyes fell on the rounded buttocks that pulled the slender tail.

He is coveted and thoughtful.

When I came back, I threw the little scorpion into the practice. Today is the first time I met after that night. Didn't see it, but when I saw Lin Su porcelain, and then looked at his hips, the banquet was involuntarily reminiscent of the slap of his ass.

Now beat his ass, without just cause, it seems not very good.

Feast bai held the palm of his hand and looked at it for a long time. His eyes were deep and hesitated for a long time. Finally, he let go of his hand and solved his own shirt. He gently put his foot on the ice bed and turned the

big-shaped Linsu porcelain to the door. I lay down in the side position and took him back to my arms.

Lin Su porcelain slept deeply, and the scent of the banquet was too safe for him, and did not let him have a clear vigilance. Coupled with the feast of the banquet, he almost turned around every night because of his sleeping position, has long been used to the position change in his sleep. Was swayed by the banquet, Lin Su porcelain just slammed his mouth, his head squatted in the deep neck of the banquet, and his hands and feet consciously wrapped around the banquet, and the whole person was like a pendant on the feast. Hold him firmly.

There was a familiar safety atmosphere around him. Lin Su porcelain slept very sweetly, and when he woke up, he didn’t know what year it was.

In the blink of an eye, I spent a lot of time, screaming, and sleeping. "The fascinating" fascinated head gradually woke up for a while, and when Lin Su porcelain felt a breath in his earlobe, he swallowed the side. eye.

On the side of the body, the banquet banned for a long time, holding him tightly, and the long, thin eyelashes "hair" hang down the lower eyelids, thick and slightly tilted, with his breathing slightly fanning.

He still slept very deeply.

Lin Su porcelain knows how to react, and he and the feast are deep, it seems that they have not slept together for a month or two. No wonder... he always feels a little bit wrong.

Lin Su Porcelain moved, and the whole person did not move. His arms and waist were firmly held in his arms by the banquet, and the banquet was so deep that his arms were as strong as the fine iron. Lin Su porcelain wanted to break away. It was impossible.

"Bai..." Lin Su porcelain has not yet called the full name of the banquet, and his eyes fell on the banquet of the dark eye, and the words behind it sneaked back.

Lin Su porcelain shrinks in the feast of the cypress, no movement.

His family is very tired.

It is also normal. After all, I went out for a thing in the past month or two. I was rushed back by his eager action that day. These days, I was discussing the instrument with Master’s sister, and I was in the whole day. "Fucking" is busy, it will definitely be exhausted.

Lin Su porcelain, who was moved by a mess, quietly patted the volley on the deep back of the feast, did not dare to go down.

Lin Su porcelain was determined to watch the feast, and when the owner of the house fell asleep, it converges the suffocation of all forces, and only the face of the "color" is the most prominent.

His own master brother, his own owner, the best feast for him...

Lin Su porcelain stared at the feast of the baibai deep sleep, and then stayed for a while, after a while, I felt that I would sleep again.

Lin Su Porcelain mobilized Dantian Aura, and walked around for a small Sunday, while holding his breath and sinking into one.

While sleeping while practicing, the time passed quickly. When Lin Su porcelain opened his eyes again, he heard a hoarse voice whistling in his ear.

"early."

Lin Su porcelain turned his head and slept on the side of his body. The banquet was already awake. Although the peach eye did not contain a trace of drowsiness, it was in the immediate eye, and the inside was shimmering, but it was an accidental sensation.

The next moment, Lin Su porcelain only blinked, it could not be seen.

Was firmly locked in his arm has been loosened, feast bai sitting deep, the single layer of white clothes on the body slightly creased, Lin Su porcelain

saw it, his collar side, there is a suspicious ... water stains?

Lin Su porcelain conditions 'shoot" "touch" and "touch" his mouth.

Dry.

The banquet, who was dressed in a silver-grey "color" blouse, saw his movement, like a smile: "Don't touch it, I wiped it for you."

Lin Su porcelain sat there with her legs crossed, but she was very bachelor: "It’s normal for me to leave a little bit of water for a little bitch."

"Yeah." Feast has deep smiles.

Lin Su porcelain followed suit to get dressed.

Two people were wearing silver-gray clothes, one was wrapped in smoke and purple "color" clothes, and the "color" tone was cold, standing side by side, but very harmonious.

In the middle of the division, there are currently a few of them. They are not looking back, and they can’t gather together to eat. Several people are sitting in the hall and brushing their faces.

I scorned that there was something to do with business, and the apprentices were called, but they were silent and silent. If they didn't have a beard, he wanted to put on a distressed look.

"Master, what is unhappy to say..." Lin Su porcelain stared at the warning eyes of everyone in the division, calm and calm, "Let the apprentices share your concerns."

I didn’t feel guilty and gave him a look. It’s nothing but awkward: “It’s not a big deal. I’m thinking of the teacher’s recent days. You should go out and practice now.”

"Going out and practicing?" Lin Su porcelain bites a small fish, curious, "Where are you going?"

"Where to go to the demon, there is a big demon repair, which can teach you some available experience and survival rules."

Lin Su porcelain seems to understand: "What am I going to?"

"The sooner the better, you are now stuck in the ninth stage of the foundation. If you are long on the door of the division, you may not be able to break the ground."

"Well," Lin Su porcelain beheaded. "Then I will go back and prepare, and I will leave with the master."

I hurriedly said: "Wait, I am talking about you, not you and Baishen."

"Masters don't go?" Lin Su porcelain was a little embarrassed, pointing his finger at himself. "Master's meaning is to let me go alone?"

He is so big, no one has ever been out, let alone this kind of experience has to go alone.

Lin Su porcelain heart suddenly fell, turned to see the feast.

Feast Baishen seems to have long known the contempt of the plan, facing the face of Lin Su porcelain for help, slightly coveted, and then whispered: "You want me to accompany?"

"Think about it!" Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened and nodded madly. "Sister brother, I don’t know anything when I go out for the first time. If you are there, I will feel at ease!"

"Small porcelain..." scorned quite disapproval. "It is a temper to let you go out and practice. If you are deep in the cypress, you rely on him for nothing, and you are not good for yourself."

Lin Su porcelain buckled cheeks, it seems... this is the reason.

Is he too dependent on the feast?

Also, after all, he has been in the cultivation of the real world so far, has been taking care of his owner. Psychologically, naturally, people who are closer to others than others.

But what Master said is also what he should consider. He is now in a dangerous situation, not afraid of it, because there is a feast in the vicinity. In fact, this kind of psychology is not good for him.

"The master did not accompany me," Lin Su porcelain gnawed his teeth. "I will go by myself!"

He promised free and easy, and the banquet of the cypress was deep.

"Master," Yan Bai said slowly and calmly. "The first time he went out, he still took it with him. In the past, let him be independent."

"Yes, Master, the younger brother is still small, so long, it is with us, I have never seen the world." Xiaolan also helped.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, although he can be independent, but if there is a feast, it is definitely better.

He squinted, holding his heart in his hands and making a naive look: "Lion Tiger ~~~"

I scorned a cold and decisively defeated: "Well, Bai Shen will accompany you with you. Only a little."

"Bai Shen..." scornfully solemnly said, "Don't solve the danger of not being fatal for him, let him grow up in the experience."

"Yes, Master." Yanbai deep dagger.

The trip here must be, Lin Su porcelain and feast bai deep clean up a little ready to go, the next morning set off.

Lin Su porcelain did not know anything. Following the feast, the first place where Yu Jian landed was already a distant main city that Lin Su porcelain had never been to.

After handing in three Lingshi into the city, Yanbai deep arrived at the destination with Lin Su porcelain, who was curious about looking around.

This is a square with a wide view and people coming and going, standing with a huge announcement.

"Go and see."

The feast was deeply pushed in the back of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su-Chen stumbled into two steps, squeezing through the crowd and squeezing to the front of the announcement bar.

The words on the top twisted and twisted, and Lin Su porcelain looked at the eyes. One word and one word passed, and it took a while to understand.

The first time I understood the meaning, Lin Su porcelain was different: "Sister brother, this is a reward order!"

All of them are rewards. Rewarding murder, rewarding people, rewarding materials, rewarding hunting, everything.

"Look at picking one." Banquet is faint.

Is this for him to open the list? Lin Su Porcelain was all excited, squatting and looking at the past one by one in front of the announcement bar, comparing the strength of the realm, widening his eyes, and the excitement was finally knocked back in the face of reality.

Half a ring, Lin Su porcelain plate with a stiff face squeezed out from the crowd.

Banquet: "What did you expose?"

Lin Su porcelain eyes pumped, slowly swallowed the tokens redeemed in his hands: "... outside the city, kill the rabbit." This is the entire reward order, the only one that can be received by the following foundations.

The Linsu Porcelain, which is the ninth-order building foundation, was originally ambitious and full of thoughts, and thought that when he first came out of the rivers and lakes, he should be a sword and be famous.

It was not until this moment that he realized that his strength was only to kill the rabbit.

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Chapter 47:

This place is called Fushan City. The owner of the city is a monk of Jindan. It is a Dan Xiu, a rewarding order. This is the owner of the city.

The requirement is to grab a total of twelve, no matter what life or death, a reward of a thousand Lingshi.

On the waist of Lin Su porcelain, there was a reward order. In the hand, I grabbed a lot of Fuxi. I checked it over and asked myself this time.

I think that he is also a big winner in the hands of the killer. In the face of the integration of monks, there is also a battle, killing a rabbit, but raising his hand.

Out of the main city, leaving the moat three or five miles away, the plains of the vast expanse of endless, Lin Su porcelain looked at the sky for a long time, the plains of the wind and grass did not even see a rabbit "hair".

The white light is flashing on the reward ring, which flashes and represents the prey to be hunt. It is here.

"Bai Shenbai deep..." Lin Su porcelain turned his head. "There is nothing bare here."

From the arrival of the main city to the next reward, the banquet was always silent, and behind the Lin Su porcelain, all the choices were given to him.

At this time, the kitten could not find the object of hunting. The banquet was only cool and cool: "This is your trial."

Everything related to the mission, unless his life and death are in danger, the feast is not going to help.

A spoiled kitten is really cute, but if he is not there at times, the kitten's sinful sinner's effort tends to be Mahayana. If it is not good, he may have to

take Linsu porcelain.

Now let him come out and practice, or let go and let him do it himself.

The feast was deeply unreliable and chose to stand by.

After all, there is him, what kind of situation will not let him have an accident.

Lin Su porcelain's ears collapsed and wrinkled his face, knowing that he could not get help from his own owner.

Looking for a rabbit...but how to find it here? Can't you just carrot the cabbage? Moreover, it is still unknown whether the rabbits here eat or not.

The reward was in the light, Lin Su porcelain held the token, left and right, stepped on the empty flat, and did not encounter a rabbit.

So, his first task, the most difficult one, stuck in the rabbit?

Lin Su porcelain did not believe in this evil, and squatted on the floor to find a hole in the hole.

The rabbits usually live in the underground caves. If they are flat, they can't see them. If you look down, you can always see two rabbits.

Lin Su porcelain lingered for a long time, the hands were sour and sour, the 'sex" turned into a kitten, and the scorpion Lilithoso ran to check.

The left side of the area is one or two miles away. It is the main road of the main city. Lin Su porcelain made up his mind. If he couldn't find the rabbit's nest at this time, he went to the locals to help.

The kitten grew up only a little longer than the size of the two hands. Lin Su Porcelain estimates that his body size is similar to that of a rabbit. He uses his own body to measure, and four legs and one bullet are used to transform into a black "color" small whirlwind on the plain. East one west, spit tongue out of the rabbit hole.

Lin Su Porcelain’s position at the beginning was still not far from the banquet. As he searched for a little bit, there was no hole in the ground. He could only run far away, running and running, just like a little. The little black cockroach is almost covered by lush weeds.

He hasn't noticed that he has left the feast of the feast, and Xiaomei spent his temptation from the beginning. Now, he has not hesitated to see where to step on it. The weeds on the ground have been overwhelmed by his wind.

Lin Su porcelain scorpion turned to circle carpet search, suddenly the foot was empty, and one fell.

" -"

Lin Su porcelain called out a half-voice, suddenly awake in the brain, he did not find the rabbit "hole"? !

The kitten fell into the bottom of the hole "hole", the waist twisted and four feet stepped steady, the small head shakes and shakes, in a dark, his pair of green teas are the brightest.

No, it seems to be a bit big here.

Lin Su porcelain looked up and saw the hole where he fell. It was covered with weeds, but when he fell, he rolled up a pile of grass, but it was "exposed".

That size, it is said that he can now come in with the cat type, even if he is human, five of them can be tied together without falling into the hole.

This is not like a rabbit hole. Didn't he fall into the cave of the beast?

Lin Su Porcelain squinted his ears and lowered his waist. With his strong night vision, he looked at the hole in the hole.

There is nothing special about it, and there is nothing excessively bloody, and the suffocation is not heavy. Perhaps it is not the hole of the beast.

Lin Su porcelain spit out a sigh of relief, and felt that he was still going up first, otherwise the banquet could not see him, it would be terrible.

The kitten's claws hang on the wall of the hole.

Climbing and crawling, he suddenly could not climb.

How do the small claws climb to the wall of the hole? They are all slippery and thrown away. Don’t say that they climb up. Linsu porcelain’s small claws are clumped together, and they sneak away. From the half-climbing position, they slipped again. Come down.

Lin Su porcelain, which fell under the wall of the cave, was stunned. He looked up and saw his puff on the plum blossom mat. There was another layer... the red color was greasy...

A gust of wind.

Lin Su porcelain has a cool neck.

His pupils shrank.

The ... on his claws seems to be, the blood that has solidified.

Not quite right!

Lin Su porcelain slammed a turn, the little cat was in the next moment, clinging to the wall, the front paws stood upright, and stood up.

Behind him, I don’t know when there was a scarlet light.

No, not a light.

Lin Su porcelain was erected in the hair, and he recognized the darkness and the faint red light.

From far and near, a flash of light...

"hiss--"

Lin Su Porcelain finally knew where it was wrong. He took a sigh of coolness, his back pressed against the wall of the cave, and watched the glimpse of the red light with vigilance.

This is clearly an eye!

Rabbit eyes!

Almost the same size as the Linsu porcelain fist...

Lin Su porcelain panicked, watching a group of huge rabbits, slowly gathered around.

This rabbit is a person with a waist height, a huge fat, a big bell with a big bell, a one-foot long ear, and a thicker limb than the Linsu porcelain waist...

Lin Su porcelain cat face is almost stiff.

The size of his body today is almost enough for the huge rabbit!

"Bai Shen!"

Lin Su porcelain just shouted, suddenly remembered, this is his experience.

Any danger, it is up to him to face it.

The heart that just panicked and snarled slowly and calmly settled down. Lin Su Porcelain knew that his body shape could not be fought, and there was still a distance between the rabbits, and it quickly became a human figure, and he took out the tactics and waited for it.

He fell into the rabbit's nest, and he couldn't do it one by one. If he caught so many people... I don't know how powerful the rabbit is.

Lin Su porcelain test 'sex" throws a blaster.

The bang of the bang, in the dark hole of the hole, gave a dazzling light.

The rabbit did not move, one of the rabbits in the front, the three-petal mouth seemed to move, Lin Su porcelain swears, this expression is like a mockery.

The rabbit moved.

The rabbit, which is a little bigger than the tiger leopard, has a short leg. From a few feet away, he jumped directly to the front of Lin Su porcelain. The rabbit's mouth was a strong aura, and it turned straight toward Lin Su. Porcelain is coming!

Lin Su porcelain wolf squatted and escaped, and the hands of the scorpion were scattered one by one.

More than a dozen rabbits caught up at the same time.

Lin Su Porcelain immediately pulled out a light body, put it on the foot, point to the point, and jumped up.

This jump finally jumped out of the dark hole.

As soon as I saw the sunny lawn, Lin Su porcelain just relaxed, and there was a good wind behind him. He wandered around and rolled around. He quickly got up and turned and saw, good guy, just a dozen **** rabbits under the hole. One is not bad, all come up!

Lin Su porcelain was too late to take a break, and the scorpion ran!

"Bai Shen! This rabbit is different from what I have eaten. Ah!!!!!"

Just after a fight, Lin Su porcelain clearly found that the strength of this rabbit is also the appearance of the foundation. One end is over, a dozen or so, he did not dare to stop and fight to run.

Not far away, the feast bai saw the rabbits, raised their hands to attract the sword, and sat down on the flying sword. The short stature looked down at the bottom of the wolf and rolled around, desperately fleeing Lin Su porcelain under the bunny mouth.

"Nature is different."

He didn't say much, just explained one sentence: "You have to remember, I can't take it, and I will solve it myself."

Lin Su porcelain human figure simply did not run the rabbit behind him, no sorrow, once again turned into a cat licking, four feet vomiting tongue rushing.

Good guy, just a rabbit in the top did not find it, co-authored in a hole in the hole, but also let him tease him up.

Lin Su porcelain turned a corner and took a look back.

A dozen rabbits did not fall, all behind his ass, chasing after.

"Ah, ah, can't you come over!"

Lin Su porcelain was running away with tears.

There is nothing in the plains of the vast plains. Apart from weeds, there is no end to it, and there is no place to hide. It’s all about relying on hard running to survive.

Lin Su porcelain face was deformed by the wind. His four-legged planing is all afterimage, and the flexible little body rushes over the rolling brakes. What tricks have come out, but it is only able to protect the tail under the mouth of the running master rabbit.

The rabbits behind them are more calm than the Linsu porcelains that are used for life. These rabbits are Tu Linggen, and from time to time they erect a soil wall in the direction of Lin Su porcelain.

Losing Lin Su porcelain reacted quickly, or it was a fool.

He spit his tongue and only felt that his legs were not his own.

Another hurried turn!

Lin Su porcelain machine once again throws a symbol.

The scorpion continued to run.

A reiki came behind him, Lin Su porcelain cooked to make a slap in the neck, calmly avoiding.

In the sky, the sun gradually slanted westward, and the orange "color" was covered with lawn. Lin Su porcelain almost ran this piece of grass for a hundred times.

And the symbols he prepared were all short.

Lin Su porcelain spit the tongue, relying on the constant aura support in the body, in order to maintain the previous speed, running in the bunny mouth.

The giant rabbit, which has been consumed for several hours, is getting slower and slower.

The rabbits who kept releasing the technique during the hunt, the tiredness of the naked eye, the slow pace, the order is also chaotic.

Lin Su porcelain's rushing footsteps finally stopped.

The rabbits that bumped together were four feet in the air, and some rabbits continued to catch up.

good chance!

Lin Su Porcelain quickly formed into a shape, and the early preparation of the symbol was a " ", throwing it into the air.

At the same time as the scorpion melted, Lin Su Porcelain quickly pulled out a tool that looked like a compass.

"Hey, rabbit scorpions! This is the turn of my grandfather at home! Let's die!"

Lin Su porcelain was chased for a few hours, which can be said to be the most embarrassing one since birth. At this point, the preparations were finished. He smiled with a sly smile, licking his fingers, no longer running away, but going against the rabbit in the opposite direction.

The grassland, which was originally empty and swaying, suddenly under the sun, lit up a golden thread.

These gold wires entangled the rabbit's legs and slowed their movements.

Lin Su Porcelain knows that the same building foundation, his arduous and painstaking array of methods can not be used to the extreme, even in the case of the other rabbits, the situation will weaken a few points. He must be quick and quick.

Run the rabbit in the forefront of the three petals, and pick up a road arrow in the ground, and hit Lin Su porcelain!

Lin Su Porcelain poured the aura into the compass, and the compass slowly moved.

"Wood!"

In the next moment, from the compass, a tough vine was born, turned into a shadow that was impenetrable, and all the earthen arrows that had hit it were knocked down. At the same time, the vines seemed to have life and went straight toward the rabbit!

Lin Su Porcelain clung to the compass, the body aura crazy to the compass, he stared at the vine, his whole body "fighting".

The rabbit is very big, and the movement is a lot more awkward than the little rabbit. In addition, the array under the Linsu porcelain cloth weakens the rabbit's mobility to a certain extent, and the vine is much faster than the rabbit.

The rabbit's method of spitting "lu" is a soil system, and it is a part of the wood. Linsu porcelain has a natural advantage and has many man-made

advantages. It took a quarter of an hour, and the vine was firmly tied. The head of the fat rabbit.

Lin Su porcelain has a lot of aura consumption.

He "touched" and "touched" his face and sweated. He had no time to rest, and the next rabbit had already arrived.

Lin Su Porcelain re-applied, a set of tricks used a dozen times, from the sunset obliquely, until the dark stars on the dark, on the empty lawn, tied by a vine with more than a dozen rabbits.

This is the last one.

Lin Su porcelain was very gasping.

For the first time, he was so expensive.

What is this variant rabbit, it is more difficult to deal with than the fusion monk than the secret.

"Bai Shen..."

Lin Su porcelain squatted down on the ground, dirty, pitiful and raised his hand and shook his head in the midair.

"I finished……"

Lin Su porcelain was almost moved by tears.

This is his first time, one person to play.

Great victory!

Feast Baishen has been silently watching in the air for so long, and finally jumped down and put the soft Lin Shi porcelain into a stall, and leaned into his arms.

"You...it's awesome." Banquet was still boasting.

He took a kitten and took a water sac from his mustard.

"Come on, drink some water and replenish your energy."

Lin Su porcelain did not want to move his fingertips, lifted his chin and spoiled: "You feed me."

Feast bai deep mouth and a hook, facing the uncle Lin Su porcelain, he tempered to hand the water bladder to the mouth of Lin Su porcelain, slowly feeding him.

Lin Su porcelain drank water and felt the body recovered slightly.

"Let's go back..."

Feast bai bai deepened the water sac, and reached out to press Lin Su porcelain's arm, gently press " ": "... no hurry."

Lin Su porcelain allowed him to move, and his arms and legs were already sour and broken. The owner of the home is serving, and the child is cool.

"Why don't you go back, can you not spend the night outside?" Lin Su porcelain looked back at the dark night, sparkling a pair of red eyes, snorted.

Banquet said with a deep voice: "There is still a hard fight to fight."

Lin Su porcelain accidentally bit his tongue, looked at the feast and trepidation in horror, and his arm was stiff.

"Bai Shen..." Lin Su porcelain thought about it and decided to euphemistically. "In fact, it is not a gentle thing. The field... The first difficulty is a bit high."

The feast was deep and stiff, and then he was unpredictable: "...has you just listened to what I said?"

"You are not saying..." Lin Su porcelain coughed, with vagueness, "Will... field battle?"

The feast was not tempered, and he reached out and twisted the cat's ear: "Hard! A stupid cat!"

Lin Su porcelain breathed a sigh of relief, screaming at the small heart, and pretending to be calm: "Scared me... okay... cough, aren't they all over?"

Feast cypresses looked at the little scorpion in his arms and decisively let go.

Lin Su, who was held in his arms, did not notice, and he slammed it on the ground.

Feast bai sneaked a smile: "Look behind you."

After the owner finished speaking, he jumped into the flying sword in midair and sat there, so that he couldn’t wait.

Lin Su porcelain heard this, and some of them turned back and looked back.

In the next moment, Linsu porcelain smiled with a smile on his face. After shrinking his pupil and looking at his body, he was scared to blast his hair. He and his hands and feet climbed with a roll of belt, and he was shocked and stunned. This is his mother! In the end is a sly?! Help!!!! Bai Shen!!! Brother! Shovel my ancestors this is a cat life!!!!"

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Chapter 48:

Lin Su porcelain runs wildly, his face is scared and twisted, and his voice is swaying and turning, and his trepidation expresses his horror.

Behind him is a giant beast that stepped out of the mountain and shakes the momentum. The rabbit that looks like the rabbit caught by Lin Su porcelain looks no different, but grows several times.

However, the rabbit that Lin Su porcelain played before is already a huge guy! Right now, looking up at the chin of the giant beast and looking up at his head, he rushed his life, but it was just before the giant beast rabbits smashed their feet.

Lin Su porcelain heartbeat.

No, this stuff is not something he can run, and he will have his life in one step. And the small is the foundation, this big... will it be a fusion?

Lin Su porcelain climbed with a roll, and the body shook a piece of symbol and could not see it. Instead, it poured out a lot of implements.

Lin Su porcelain has no choice, he has a short time to learn the instrument, and there is not much time to follow the spirits. Compared with the more handy, the instrument may not be the best choice for him.

However, at the moment he can only rely on the implement to save his life.

In the hands of the rushing Linsu porcelain, the compass is turning wildly, and the empty 'swinging" and 'swinging" grass rises up to a big tree. Lin Su porcelain promotes the aura, constantly urging the twisting vines and rolling up his waist. One throw is a few dozen feet away.

As soon as she landed, Lin Su porcelain turned and pulled out a bamboo pole.

He took a hand and madly entered the aura. The next moment, the bamboo pole lifted off and the wind swelled.

Lin Su porcelain did not delay at all, and the giant beast rabbit was stunned by the wind and sand, and a string of red and red beads in his arms smashed out.

Hey.

The red beads that were caught in the wind by the whirlwind immediately burst, and the sparks were 'shot".

The wind and anger go hand in hand, go straight to the giant beast and go!

The huge, incomparable rabbit stood up with its short forelimbs and a three-mouthed mouth snarled.

Lin Su porcelain humming in the ear, was directly stimulated by a powerful aura, and spit out a blood.

He didn’t even have time to check his injuries. The behemoth rabbit was no more than the big rabbit that was tied before. With its roaring, a dark cloud floated over the dark sky, and the rainstorm poured down, igniting Linsu porcelain. The raging fire was completely extinguished.

Lin Su porcelain is dumbfounded. Is it not earth? ! How can I recruit rain?

Lin Su porcelain collapsed and shouted: "Bai Shen! This rabbit fouled!!!"

Far from hiding on the battlefield, the feast of the side is full of laughter: "You still don't want it to be a double root?"

Double Linggen... Lin Su porcelain wiped a face, miserable.

Without a hit, the monster rabbit bounced back, Lin Su porcelain even made a thousand skills, but also dodge, but the giant beast rabbit hit a straight, flying a few feet away, landing is blood.

Lin Su porcelain licked his chest and "touched" the position of the depression. He estimated that he had a fracture. But he didn't have time to check himself. Not far away, the behemoth rabbit stepped on the ground and walked toward him step by step.

The ground is shaking.

Lin Su Porcelain clasped a weed on the ground, crowned with spiritual power, and sipped in the mouth: "Dise!"

The weeds that are high in the waist are so mad that they are as tall as the beast rabbit. They are swaying in the wind and swaying, covering the sight of the giant rabbit.

Lin Su porcelain "touched" his chest, and his body was exhausted.

But he didn't dare to stop.

At this time, I stopped and everything was abandoned.

Among the mustard seeds, Lin Su Porcelain quickly turned out a palm-sized bamboo spring, a red cloth, and a small pimple used before.

He licked two cotton cloths to block his ears, and took the red cloth to the air to throw it away, and instantly turned into a residual glow.

Lin Su porcelain once again throws a bamboo spring.

The bamboo spring swayed in the air and could not be lowered. Under the command of Lin Su porcelain, it slowly fell to one place.

Lin Su porcelain hands in a small bang.

At the same time, the bamboo spring made a clear and loud sound, and it was almost a loud noise.

Sitting on the sword, the feast cypress looked deep into the arrangement of Lin Su porcelain, bowed his head and chuckled: "...small slippery head."

Lin Su porcelain does not know his own owner's evaluation of him.

The whole person was nervous, and the little cymbals and the bamboo springs echoed, and suddenly angered the giant rabbit.

The behemoth rabbit turned his head, and the radiant glow was shining, giving a dazzling golden light, straight to the eyes of the giant beast rabbit, and the stimulating rabbit yelled!

Lin Su Porcelain took advantage of the giant beast rabbit to find his position, and quickly shifted his direction by covering the weeds with the rabbit.

The bamboo spring and the residual glow followed.

Lin Su porcelain attacked again.

For a few times, the behemoth rabbit was stunned by the loud noise, and was stunned by the smattering of the sorrow. However, the figure of Lin Su porcelain could not be found, and it was completely mad.

The impact from the giant beast and rabbit made Lin Su porcelain rushing non-stop, every time in the danger of counterattack, a hit, the scorpion will run, never hard.

Under the glory of the first yang, Lin Su porcelain escaping from the head; in the middle of the world, the giant beast roared and snarled; the sunset was over, one person and one rabbit eagerly glared, playing against each other.

Every step of Lin Su porcelain feels like he is stepping on the tip of the knife, and his strength is gone. Every breath and chest pain are difficult to hold.

He gasped low.

In order to "follow" the vertical device, he constantly conveys the aura of his body, and has not interrupted for two days and two nights. The martial arts that the , , , , , , , , , ,

This is the most powerful thing that Qi Ling has given him. It is mainly because he is afraid of his lack of strength. He is especially accountable and should not be used easily.

Lin Su porcelain bent his hands on his knees, his face was **** and sweaty, his eyes looked vague, not far away, the giant beast rabbit was also consumed, the body almost shrunk a circle, scarlet The eyes flashed.

Not far away, the banquet was standing on the flying sword and was slightly worried about looking at him.

Lin Su porcelain raised his hand and wiped his face.

Blood in one hand.

He rubbed the order with his backhand and wiped the blood up. The token of black wood carving gradually conveys aura with Lin Su porcelain, and gradually emits a dark light.

This token eats aura too much, Lin Su porcelain pale face, a bite, increased strength.

In a short time, a shadow of a beast rabbit with the opposite giant beast rabbit appeared in front of him.

The shadow of the dark group, only a pair of scarlet "color" eyes, flashing.

The behemoth rabbit made a long scream.

The shadow rabbit is the same as the opposite, giving the same shout.

In the next moment, the behemoth rabbit fights with the shadow rabbit.

Lin Suzhen was dying with a shackle, and the body's aura was constantly being sucked by the token. It was like a dry well that could not be seen at the bottom, and tried his best to squeeze him.

Two rabbits come to me, killing red eyes. All the methods of the giant beast rabbit, the shadow rabbit will. The most terrible thing is that the giant beast

rabbit was consumed by Lin Su Porcelain for two days and two nights of aura, and the rabbit that took the Lin Su porcelain aura was actually in a disadvantage.

The frontal hard-hitting fight is more exciting than the Linsu porcelain slippery.

Again, there is more speed.

Lin Su porcelain was pale and crumbling.

"... is it not over yet?" Lin Su porcelain despair. He felt that he was about to be sucked up by an adult.

After a few hours, the giant beast suddenly fell to the ground.

The shadow rabbit is like a winner. The short legs are on the giant beast and screaming.

In the next moment, the shadow rabbit turned into a thick smoke and disappeared.

Lin Su porcelain hands hot and hot.

He squinted and saw that the giant beast rabbit was motionless and finally breathed a sigh of relief.

In the next moment, Lin Su Porcelain, who had been tenacious for three days and three nights, finally fell down with a straight head.

The banquet that has already been prepared has been steadily stabilized and will be caught by people.

The teenager in the arms is covered in blood, and the clothes are already stunned. The skin that is exposed is almost all scars. Even the dirty face is bloody.

Feast cypress deep eyes look at Lin Su porcelain in the faint "fog".

Unexpectedly, he was silent and he resisted all.

Originally, he thought that the little nephew must ask for help from him. As a result, the younger nephew did not rely on him.

Banquet was also afraid of disturbing his practice. He endured distressedly. He watched him silently for three days and three nights on one side, watching his little sister-in-law, and under heavy danger, he fled and waited for an opportunity to fight back.

It is indeed very proud, but it does feel bad.

The feast bai couldn’t say it, and the pain in his chest was so painful that he only held the soft, dirty little devil in his arms and sighed.

Lin Su porcelain, this sleep, is not at all stable.

He has a pain in his body, his bones are dismantled and reorganized, twisted and squeaky, bones hurt and hurt, and that's it. Dantian's position is still a kind of tingling sensation. The kind of needle with a thick arm.

The mouth of his mouth was shattered with , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,

"pain?"

Someone asked in his ear.

Lin Su porcelain can't speak, only grievances, oh, oh, oh.

After a while, Lin Su porcelain felt like he was being swayed by people, his body was light and fluttering, and there was no obstacle to the air.

Lin Su porcelain has a hard time trying to open his eyes, and the partial eyelids are heavier and heavier, and they can't lift their eyelids.

His body touched the water, the ice was like ice, and he was irritated by the whole body, but he could not allow him to escape. He was already held and completely submerged in the water.

Lin Su porcelain felt that the body was being pressed back and forth by a pair of big hands. The pain that was terrible, under the aura of being sent into the body, excited him to call out: "... pain."

Lin Su porcelain finally opened his eyes.

Into the eye, is a landscape screen, with a few pieces of clothes on it, in the mist, he squinted at the faint, reclining bed, near the tub, and his eyelids, is the edge of the barrel.

"...bai deep?"

Lin Su porcelain murmured.

"Well," from the closeness behind him, there was a deep sigh of banquet. "You are physically weak, I will cure you."

Lin Su Porcelain suddenly found himself sitting naked in a wooden barrel, and the cold water drowned his collarbone. Doesn't it seem right? Lin Su porcelain reacted slowly, sitting under his ass, not like a wooden barrel seat, but... thighs?

Lin Su porcelain, who was still in a mess in his head, suddenly closed his eyes and frowned. The voice was hoarse in his mouth: "Ah... hurt!"

Feast baibai's hand was placed on his shoulder and he was pressing " ", but he interrupted his voice and put it there.

"Forbearance, your bones have to be reshaped." Yanbai deeply hesitated for a moment, in the end is to squat and continue to move.

"Ah... no... oh..." Lin Su porcelain hurts cold sweat, and the mouth is broken and smashed | " ", "It hurts... Bai Shen, lightly..."

The feast of the banquet squatted down and only pressed twice, and then froze again.

Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes and leaned back.

Rely on the feast of the banquet.

He slowly spit out a sigh of relief, his voice hoarse and a little nasal: "... spare me, it hurts too much, I don't want it."

The banquet behind him did not speak for a long time.

Lin Su Porcelain squinted, still soothing the pain of the body, suddenly found ... ... where they sit, vaguely, a little change.

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Chapter 49:

There are two subtle flaws in the atmosphere.

Lin Su porcelain's drowsiness and pain disappeared, followed by a kind of honey, sober.

There was no sound in the silence of the night. In the quiet room, the banquet was afraid of disturbing him. He had never waxed, but instead relied on the pearl to take light. Now he has no candle and no sound.

Lin Su Porcelain stiffened the body, not squinting, staring straight at the screen not far away, the scroll drawn on the screen seemed to be very attractive to him, and his eyes were not stunned.

The smog of the cold rose and rushed up. It condensed into a drop of water on the cheek of Lin Su porcelain, which was dense and dense, which made his eyes uncomfortable.

The green scorpion turned around and thought about it. Now, what about this scene?

How should he not move the "color" of the opening, like a calm way to resolve this embarrassment, to preserve the face of the feast?

Lin Su Porcelain looked dry and for a moment, actually did not know how to say it, it is the best policy.

Compared with him, the banquet that he was sitting in his arms was so calm that he was discovered. He was silent for a moment and raised his hand. If nothing happened, he continued to give Lin Su porcelain a 'sickness". arm.

This time, Lin Su porcelain clenched his teeth, hurting his head and sweating, and did not dare to scream.

In the three days of fighting with the rabbits, Lin Su Porcelain consumed not only the aura, but also the swaying of the swaying of the dantian in the dantian, but it was hurt when he was against the big rabbit. Head, there is no good bone.

Feast bai deep did not know what was dripping in the water, at first okay, the more backward, Lin Su porcelain only felt like a fire, stinging, itch it scratched his heart.

Partial Lin Su porcelain still does not dare to twist. Sitting in the arms of the banquet, and the younger brother who looked at him, Lin Su porcelain was not more vigilant than this time. Even if he was so painful, he sat as a bell and remained steady.

The banquet was first started from the shoulders of the arms, and Lin Su porcelain had a pair of arms and a little " " to the wrist.

"Oh, past." Feast bai patted gently on Lin Su porcelain's arm and motioned him to the edge of the barrel.

Lin Su Porcelain straightened up, stiff and stretched his hand to hook the edge, leaning forward slightly, for fear that something was wrong, and brought the just-decided cockroach out again.

It is not to be blamed for the feast of the banquet. He is a mature man with a healthy body and mind. He is not surrounded by anything, and he is so uncomfortable.

Lin Su porcelain stood upright at the forty-five degree angle on the edge of the barrel, and wiped the water drops on his face. He suddenly looked down at the little brother who was steady as a mountain.

No movement, good things and good things, if it is really moving, Lin Su porcelain really does not know what to do.

However, do you really have to wait for more than ten years to grow up?

"Oh..." Lin Su Porcelain thought about it at the same time, and did not check for a moment, and called out.

In the next moment, he immediately bit his finger and swallowed the second half.

The feast of the banquet was not pretending to find out that his own kitten was screaming, and reached out to give him a little bit of 'squatting" in the past.

This time, Lin Su porcelain clenched his fingers, crying and sullen, how can he not shout out the second sound.

The injury was a bit heavy. Fortunately, the feast was deep and the treatment was very timely. A bone was given to him all over again, and the bones of the fracture were restored as before.

Lin Su porcelain was sore, he let go of his hand and turned his head.

The banquet sitting behind him was deep and sly, and looked serious.

He thought about it and tried to ask: "Bai Shen, is your brother resting?"

Feast cypress slowly lifted the eyelids, and it seemed to have a deep meaning: "Do you want to say hello?"

"Oh, still free." Lin Su porcelain knows very much, this time if you say hello, maybe how to be friendly.

The banquet squats in Linsu porcelain forehead, and it is not good: "Bad scorpion."

Lin Su porcelain looks innocent: "..."

The cold water that was dripped into the "medicine" and "liquid" was abundant, and was absorbed by Lin Su porcelain for a whole lot of time. The feast was deep and he took him out.

The wooden barrel is not big, the two men are soaking in it, there is no extra gap. Lin Su porcelain was not regained consciousness when he was brought in. When he went out, he watched the banquet and smashed his hand and hung his waist and directly hugged him.

The water blooms with a squeaking sound, and Lin Su porcelain red | "naked" "naked" left the water, the water drops on the body rushed to the ground, and a rain sounded.

Lin Su porcelain was empty, and one hand quickly had to catch a feast, "touching" to "touch", and the feast was also "naked". His hand was hanging for a long time and could not find a place to start.

The banquet was deeply moved, and Lin Su porcelain swayed. He couldn’t take care of it. He quickly grabbed the shoulder of the feast.

Wait, your little brother...

Lin Su Porcelain looked down and saw that he had covered the banquet, and he was still bare outside, and he was dejected.

The tail...

Lin Su porcelain wanted to cover it with his tail, but suddenly found that his tail was gone.

"Bai Shen!" Lin Su porcelain was anxious, hands clasped the feast and deep, looking down and looking over, "My tail is gone!"

He is a little anxious.

"Ok."

The banquet was deeply faint, and he took him out of two steps before he swallowed: "The animal type was absorbed."

In general, the demon repairs are comfortable with their own animal type. Lin Su porcelain can't do it. One has no demon training, and the other is his advance too fast, the foundation is not stable, and the shape is not fully

absorbed by the demon body when he still has no full moon, resulting in a semi-demon.

This time, when I was injured, I consumed Dan Tian's aura and slowly filled it up. Naturally, I absorbed his half demon body.

Lin Su porcelain is a bit worried. His hands still licked the neck of the feast, and the banquet took a few steps, bending over and placing him on a low couch.

"let go."

The banquet was kept in a stooped posture, faint.

Lin Su porcelain woke up like a dream, and quickly released his hand.

As soon as he lay down on the couch, he didn't have any precautions to look at the feast... the little brother.

It was close at hand, so that he accidentally looked at it clearly.

Lin Su porcelain was caught off guard, there was no preparation, and the uncontrollable expression was somewhat distorted.

After the reaction, Lin Su porcelain looked down at himself.

Half-sounding, Lin Su porcelain silently reached out and grabbed his younger brother who was ashamed to see people. He looked up and looked at the feast without any expression: "...I am still a child."

Feast Baishen saw his movements clearly and clearly, took a coat and covered him, and said that he had a deep look at his hand: "Well, it will grow."

Lin Su porcelain face a burst of red and white.

"Of course, the president!" he muttered. "I am a demon! You know what a big monster! It is bigger than ordinary mortals! It is definitely a satisfying big baby!"

After that, he envied his hateful aim at the position where the banquet was already covered.

When will he be able to grow to that point?

The banquet was silent and chuckled.

"Bai Shen..." Lin Su porcelain thought about it and decided not to be ashamed to ask, "When did you grow up? How old are you now?"

Feast bai bai deep eyebrows: "When you are older than you. As for me now... it is better than you."

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

Feast bai shou raised his hand and threw a single coat. Lin Su porcelain was busy with the "chaos" and grabbed the hurry, sitting on the couch and shaking his legs, his eyes could not help but drifted over.

After thinking about it, he proudly carried his chin: "But it doesn't matter, you don't need it anyway, wait for me to grow up..."

Feast of the banquet seems to have been waiting for this opportunity, the action is fast, and Lin Su porcelain, who is sitting in the moment, puts his hand on his lap.

The single coat is swayed, and the two lobes are rolled out.

Lin Su Porcelain is struggling with a struggle: "Hey! I am not a child, I am not allowed to beat me..."

The banquet hangs his hands and is about to fall. He hears him and pauses.

"Okay, don't fight."

Lin Su porcelain spit out a breath. I know that his family owner is still very 'sexual".

Lin Su porcelain smiled and held up his hands and wanted to get up: "Bai Shenbai deep, you have a lot of adults... Hey?! What are you doing?!"

Feast baibai deep **** pinched a piece of meat, gently twisted.

"The bad things that the lesson is not obedient."

Lin Su Porcelain still doesn't know where he is wrong, and struggles with death: "Is it too shameful to pinch the buttocks?! I know that you are a pure-minded monk, how do you play this kind of... Shameful things!"

The banquet is deep and calm: "You continue to twist, I let you see the opposite of the heart and soul."

Lin Su porcelain is a stiff body.

The next moment, he was downcast and smashed, breaking the jar and breaking: "When you do, you pinch you, this uncle guarantees that my **** is much better than the dough!"

The feast was deeply laughed.

He just thought that the law and the skin of Lin Su porcelain were close, but they could not bluntly, borrowing such a grandiose reason, it is cheap to take advantage of the small scorpion.

The banquet bai "feeling" "touching" the nose and coughing. I feel a little shameless.

"Okay, let me play."

He let go of his hand.

Lin Su Porcelain quickly climbed up and watched the feast. When I saw the feast, I didn’t have the next move. He dared to zoom in again: "You pinched me, it’s not fair, let me pinch it back!"

The feast was deeply amused by the daring Lin Su porcelain. He deliberately lowered his voice: "Are you sure?"

Lin Su porcelain thief daring, his eyes sparkling: "I am sure!"

"Okay," feasted the cypress, and it was a slap in the face.

Lin Su Porcelain reacted to the banquet, and said, pinching a breath, rubbing his hands and feet and climbing backwards, shaking his head and desperately saying: "Unsure! Not sure!" He dared to pinch, fear is to The one-stop service is gone!

The banquet smashed the quilt and went to Lin Su porcelain to throw it: "Go, sleep."

Lin Su porcelain is still hesitating with the quilt: "...you are sure, don't you sleep?"

The banquet was determined to look at him: "If you don't sleep now, then I can..."

Lin Su porcelain heard the words quickly plunged into the quilt, rolled left and rolled right, rolled himself into a shackle, and 'showed" a little forehead, snoring and hurriedly said: "I slept! Asleep!"

The banquet was sitting on the couch and looking at the shackles on the bed. She punched her lips and covered her smile.

The pearl is dark.

Screaming, in the quiet room, the sound of water is blowing.

Lin Su Porcelain kept listening to his ears, heard the stop of the water, and heard the sound of the feast.

He was hiding under the quilt, and he quietly burned his face.

He quietly dialed himself and snorted.

A lifetime of pure heart and soul, how can it be more than one year old now, and it will be picked up?

I have to think of a way to grow up!

Lin Su porcelain rolled around on the couch and suddenly thought of the reward order.

The reward given by the city government, I don’t know if I can replace this bounty with a thousand stones and replace it with a golden gun.

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Chapter 50:

Linsu Porcelain stayed in the inn for two more days. After the third day, the body gradually recovered and couldn’t sit still anymore. The rabbit's capsule is ready to go to the city government to receive the reward.

When I went, the feast was accompanied by the side.

At the gate of the city's main government, I have been waiting for a man to walk around the stone lion.

The red lacquered door gold buckle ring, waiting for the tall stone lion to sit around, Lin Su porcelain old far children see, the heart is full of embarrassment.

"Bai Shenbai deep, you said when can we have such a house to live in?" Lin Su porcelain is envious.

Feast bai: "What do you want?"

Lin Su porcelain sinks " ": "I really want to try this big house, there is a sense of ritual."

What is the meaning of the ceremony? Feast can not be heard, but I know that Lin Su porcelain has this kind of mind.

The existence of the big house, Lin Su porcelain is really a bit longing. Well, I have come here in this world. The big house I have never seen in my life can be seen everywhere. If I can have my own house, I can think of it.

Lin Su Porcelain squinted, and his head was full of fantasies about how to distribute after having a house.

"If we want, we will buy one." Feast.

Lin Su porcelain mentioned the capsule, and said with pride: "You don't have to buy it! Now I am also a person who can earn money to support the family. I will earn more money when I go back. I will buy a big house for our family!"

"Okay, then wait."

Lin Su porcelain wants to be more and more sorrowful. He squats and squats on the deep arm of the feast. He smiles and says: "I will raise you later, Bai Shen, what do you want, tell me."

The banquet is deeply heard, and it means profoundly: "Reassured, I will tell you."

The next person at the gate of the city’s main government saw the Lin Su porcelain two people getting closer and closer, and they fixed their eyes and greeted them.

"But the monk who received the reward order?"

"Yes, I am going to reward." Lin Su porcelain shook the sac.

"Oh, my two seniors are pleased, please, the city owner is waiting!" The next man smiled and checked Lin Su porcelain's reward order, bowing his waist and welcoming the two.

The city's main government is very large, bypassing the shadow wall, and the two large atriums that are open to the left and right, the layout is particularly chic.

Lin Su Porcelain still remembers his future big house, watching the layout of this place, his eyes are not enough to look at, and look back and forth.

"this way please."

The next person took them into a hall, and the inside man hit the curtain and smiled and greeted them.

As soon as Lin Su porcelain entered, he saw the person sitting in the main hall.

It was a very feminine youth, with thin eyebrows and thin lips. It had two inferior phases.

He has a teacup in his hand and does not lift his head: "Come, come ready to bounty, clean up a room, please go over."

Lin Sujing quickly said: "Thank you for the city owner, you only have to give the bounty, and you don't have to." How to clean up the house, is this to leave them a guest?

The city owner is still sipping tea, listening to the sound, carrying the people, and the slight impatience of the face floated a trace of error.

"So small..." He said to himself, his eyes first fell on the banquet, and he looked at the banquet, and then looked back and fell on Lin Su porcelain, and looked at it carefully.

However, a few eyes, the main face of the city changed, and there were two more deep meanings.

Lin Su Porcelain hugged the fist: "The city owner, your request has been done, give. I will pay the money in one hand, and the silver goods will be fine."

He handed over the reward order and the sac.

A beautiful niece with a sacred sac near the city owner opened it and looked at it and nodded at the city owner.

"Don't worry, sit first." The attitude of the city owner suddenly changed. He put down the teacup and "touched" a fan and opened it. He said, "The little brother looked at his age and has already built a foundation." It is also admirable to be able to independently produce a blind rabbit. I don’t know where the little brothers are from?"

Lin Su porcelain and feast cypress fell into the seat. He looked at the banquet and looked at it. Then he slowly said: "The small door in the mountain is not enough."

The city owner looked at him and smiled straight: "The mountain gate raises a natural spirit like you, can you still stay?"

Lin Su porcelain squinted.

How can anyone see his natural spirit?

"I said, if you are such a person, if you are really a small mountain gate, you will go back and tell you the teacher, they can't keep you. Little brother, you see that you only build the foundation, if it is for physical reasons If you are a prisoner, you might as well give it to the city, and the city is guarding you, how?"

Lin Su Porcelain refused: "Understand what the city owner is saying. Just ask the city owner to cash the reward."

The face of the city owner's face was slightly faded: "You are a natural spirit. If you are buried in a small door, you can now come out and practice. You can only accept the reward of this kind of practice. Isn't it wronged by your spirit? Beside the Lord of the city, I will keep you a thousand miles away, far above my peers. What kind of good things are you still hesitating?"

This city owner wants to recruit him? Lin Su porcelain turned to see the feast. A natural spirit can make the city owner unable to see the banquets around him, only to see him?

It’s strange. If they say that they are side by side, whoever wants to recruit, is certainly the first to see his family's big talents.

The banquet swayed his head and shook his head.

Lin Su porcelain licked his lips and curiously asked: "Why did the city owner treat me differently?"

The city owner said faintly: "It is not in the part of your natural spirit. The talents are far more than others. If you have to go to others, it is better to stay with the city."

"Ask him what happened." The banquet was deeply secreted.

Lin Su Porcelain looked blank: "I don't understand the words of the city owner. I am doing well in my home. How can I get someone else to go? The city owner, isn't something happening, do you want me?"

The eyes of the city owner fell on the feast of the banquet, which means profoundly: "This friend, who does not know who this little brother is?"

The banquet was lifted and the lips moved: "His master."

Lin Su Porcelain: "..." So, it seems that nothing is wrong?

The city owner’s expression was slightly condensed.

"If that's the case, then let's talk." The city owner was also a decisive person, raising his hand directly, 'send this little brother to go shopping."

This is to open Linsu porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated, side squatting, seeing the banquet Bai Shen deeply decapitated him, and asked for 'sex" to get up: "Go, then I will go out."

The beautiful prostitute accompanied Lin Su porcelain to go out and walk in the atrium.

"Girl, do you want to find a person to see a person, your city is very lacking?" Lin Su porcelain started to look at the beautiful prostitute, smiled and asked.

The blind man looked like he was only in his twenties, he was gentle, and he sneered at his lips: "The guests are laughing. My homeowner is just looking at the guests, and I am sorry."

Cherish it? Why didn't he believe it?

"How do I feel that this city owner is a bit strange? To be honest, it is a bit strange that you are rewarding the rabbit," Lin Su porcelain said.

The beautiful niece flashed, and then hesitated, whispered: "Guests must have stayed here to stay, and the blind man tells you, it does not matter."

"This reward is indeed made by us. The blind rabbit has a characteristic that can only be arrested by the people who built the foundation. If other people who are cultivated participate in the help, the blind rabbit will disappear when the moon rises. You can catch back the blind rabbit and bring back the blind rabbit who can't be dealt with by ordinary people. It means that although you are building a foundation, you have the ability to fight and be a rare combat talent. ""

Lin Su porcelain did not expect a rabbit to have such a particularity. It is no wonder that the main government of the Tang Dynasty will issue a reward for building a foundation. And he grabbed the rabbit from start to finish, and the banquet was only looking at him, and did not help.

"There is this reward... what is it?"

Beautiful and beautiful girl said: "The guests are not about the martial art near Tiansheng City, but from a thousand miles away?"

Lin Su porcelain nodded, this is nothing to hide.

"That's right, no wonder the guests don't know." The beautiful girl said, "If there are 36 martial arts around Shengcheng today, we must hold a military election."

Lin Su porcelain: "...wu election?", etc., Tianshengcheng, Wuxuan...

"Yeah, they want to "force" the city! Their heart is awkward!" The beautiful prostitute said indignantly, "But our city owners have been concentrating on maintaining the safety of Tiansheng City for so many years. There are not

many people. In order not to be defeated by those martial arts, you can only find the most suitable base for the Tiansheng City by means of rewards."

Oh, that's all.

In the first volume of "Angkor Sword", Bai Qingkong was the first place to try the knife. Tianshengcheng played the battlefield, won the championship in one fell swoop, and attracted the envy of the admiration, while the victim fell into the abyss.

Of course, for the protagonist, this is to give him a golden finger.

interesting.

Lin Su porcelain rubbed his chin, but unexpectedly it was also the place where the plot happened.

And as such, it will not take long for the cabbage to grow and they will come.

It’s interesting to know what’s happening in his hometown.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, and he was eager to try.

Nowadays, relying on one's own strength, I can win the blind rabbits of the month. I don't know how many wins and losses are there on the martial arts field and the Chinese cabbage.

"Master." The beautiful woman and her niece suddenly bowed to the back of Lin Su.

Lin Su porcelain looked back, and the feast was deep with the city owner.

Feast has been beckoning.

Lin Su porcelain ran over.

"That's it, everything is working." Tiansheng City Lord arched his hand to the feast, and the tone was more polite.

Feast bai has a deep fist.

"Send the guests to the backyard to stay."

"Yes."

Lin Su porcelain did not ask anyone in the case, waiting for the beautiful prostitute to arrange them in an independent small courtyard, the people around them have finished, Lin Su porcelain quickly asked the feast.

"Bai baibai deep, what did you say, what did you promise?" Lin Su porcelain said while telling him what he heard from the mouth of the scorpion.

Feast patted the top of his head.

"But it's... every need."

He said, a little positive color: "You are building a base nine, and you want to go one step further, you need a lot of actual combat. Now it is an opportunity."

"Know it..." Lin Su porcelain thought about it and asked, "The city owner, can you give us any special rewards? Well, it is to help him sell his life!"

The banquet was heard, and the corners of his eyes were soaked for a moment, sighing like: "...a special reward, yes."

"What?!" Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened, "Is the spiritual stone still a magic weapon? Is it rare?"

The banquet sneaked out a roll of books from the sleeves.

Feast bai has a headache: "...I said it is your master, he misunderstood."

Lin Su porcelain took a closer look, and his face was "chaotic": "... "Double Repair Code"?"

Uh huh?

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Chapter 51:

The owner of Tianshengcheng is a wonderful flower.

Lin Su Porcelain lived here for ten days, and I can understand it.

The blind rabbit will disappear again every night after the rabbit king disappears overnight. He re-brushed the rabbit copy many times these days. From the beginning, the hard-won life has lost half of his life, and it is easy to catch the blind rabbit king.

Every day when the rabbit is going back to life, Lin Su porcelain can see it. The name of the city named Chihaina, a fan, and the unwilling monks who are willing to stay in their backyard. On the □□, almost all kinds of tricks are shameless.

In order to stabilize the position of his own city owner, Chi Haina took pains to make a gift to them every day. Lin Su porcelain in other places did not know, but Chihina gave him and the banquet of the banquet, it really made him stunned.

However, in just ten days, there was already a thick stack of half-man high-level double-decoration codes.

How can such a thing stay in the air? Lin Su porcelain wanted to throw it, and was persuaded by a feast.

It’s a treasure that is the master of a city. Selling it is definitely worth the money.

Lin Su porcelain thought of it too, and was happy. Taking advantage of the sun outside, I also dedicated the book to a book in the yard.

The other monks who were also recruited by Chi Haina came to visit the door and laughed at the mouth. They saw the "plug-in" figure of the

courtyard piercing the eyes, squinting and squinting, and the sleeves turned and turned out.

It took more than half a month to come. Among the monks who were recruited here, Lin Su porcelain and Feast Bai did not realize half person. In addition to them, other monks who were recruited before and after, almost found their own camp in a short time, holding a small group.

Lin Su porcelain is still waiting for cabbage.

There is not much time for this fight, how has he not come yet?

Lin Su Porcelain is afraid to miss the cabbage, catching the rabbit early and returning late every day. When he returns, he will go to the monk's yard where everyone lives.

As soon as he appeared, the people around him pointed at him. The partial Lin Su porcelain was followed by a feast, and no one dared to say anything. Let Lin Su porcelain be like no one, and sway everywhere.

For a few days, Lin Su porcelain did not stand in the white clear sky.

Feast Baishen looked coldly at Linsu Porcelain every day and stretched his neck to look forward to it. The temperature dropped a few points in the middle of the mountain. The partial Lin Su porcelain was not noticed. Every day in front of him was still very sorrowful, leaning against his little brain. It’s dazzling, and it’s very low in the eyes of the banquet.

Chihai Na sent people to send a lot of the most appropriate instruments in the base stage, and there are many spiritual swords. It’s just a sword of no spirit, not acknowledging the Lord, and borrowing it at will.

Lin Su porcelain got so many swords, the rabbit did not catch it, and grabbed the feast and learned the swordsmanship with him.

At the beginning of the Sifangmen, he learned some basics with Xiaolan, and fell into the eyes of the feast, and the shallow ones have not yet begun.

"Don't think about the sword, you can't use it." After the banquet was deep inspecting the swordsmanship of Lin Su porcelain, the sword in the hand directly threw it on the recliner, and the eyelids glimpsed, "I will take you two times." The swordsmanship of practicing Qi is stronger than you."

The sword revision is the strongest in actual combat, the hardest to build but the most powerful. Many low-level sword repairs can also kill people with their own swords.

Bai Qingkong, Shu Changyi, and step by step, these are all Jian Jian in the realm of repairing the world.

and……

Lin Su porcelain flashed a flash: "Bai Shen, are you also a sword repair?"

"Nature." Feast bai deep dagger.

"I have not seen your sword." This is why Linsu Porcelain has always been unable to understand what the feast has been repaired.

Banquet said: "I have never pulled a sword in front of you..."

"No!" Lin Su porcelain suddenly clap his hands. "I remembered it, once! You pulled a sword in front of me!"

Lin Su porcelain eyes: "Do you still remember, I was taken away, when you come to save me!"

At that time, Lin Su porcelain was occupied by other things, and saw the dark sword that flowed through the heavens after the feast of the banquet, but did not pay attention. Then the banquet was quickly collected and he forgot about it.

The feast was deeply reminded, but I remembered it.

Lin Su porcelain is very excited: "Bai Shen, you were particularly handsome at the time! The sword is also very special!"

Feast bai has a deep-pitched corner: "You like it, wait for the materials to gather, I will fight with you."

After a pause, he added: "It’s just that you want to take the sword and repair it. It’s hard."

Lin Su porcelain studied at the beginning, it was followed by the return to school, and later it was a musical instrument, swordsmanship, learning is quite complicated, difficult to simplify.

Lin Su Porcelain naturally disagreed: "Not necessarily, after all, my talent is extremely high."

He is extremely valued for his talents and pats his chest: "Here, natural spirits! Nothing to fear!"

Feast bai baijun can not help but: "...Do you know what natural spirits are doing?"

Lin Su porcelain listened to these four words, eyes are shining: "Nature is the world's rare comprehension genius, talents, unique, heavenly son ... ah this is not count. Cough, in short, is the heart of the comprehension seedling!"

Feast was deeply silent, and he was embarrassed. He raised his hand and drummed and applauded: "...you think so beautifully."

"Is it not?" Lin Su porcelain is very different.

The banquet was deeply settled and said: "The natural spirit can take the spirit of the body into its own body, and it can also remove the body from the body to enrich others. Everything in the heavens and the earth can be plundered, too, Everything in heaven and earth can also plunder the spiritual power of the natural spirit."

Lin Su porcelain frowned and found that things were not so simple: "Listen... it seems very powerful?"

"It's very powerful." Feast said, "It's amazing. Once hundreds of years ago, when a natural spirit was discovered, it would be plundered by the big forces."

"Is it a stove?!" Lin Su porcelain face is green, "Why?!"

He has been approached several times as a person, and the word is full of disappointment.

"The method of double repair is to use the two people to practice at the same time, the whole body aura, to assist in cultivation, can do more with less."

"The higher the realm of the natural spirit, the more powerful it can be in the double repair. So the natural spirits of hundreds of years ago... Do you understand?"

Lin Su Porcelain shudders: "...just kidding?"

Feast bai took a shot of his head: "So don't take your natural spirits seriously. In addition to helping you practice, you are tired."

Lin Su Porcelain: "I am so safe and long, it is not easy?"

Feast bai is deeply " ": "Not counting, after all, I am on your side."

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

His eyes glanced, and he plunged into the feast of the banquet: "Bai Shen! Please be sure! Stay with me forever!"

Feast bai has a deep hook and enjoys it: "Nature."

"The sword, still learning?"

Lin Su porcelain has a sleeve and his face is burning with raging fire: "Learning! They are all born with spirits! They are not self-reliant, so I am waiting for people to be a good one! And even if I can't do sword repair, I will save my life." Good body."

Feast bai squatted and picked up the sword that he had thrown away. He slammed it in a soft voice: "Okay, then I...have taught you?"

Lin Su porcelain holds a light sword, standing on the chest, the end is full of pride: "Come!"

Fifteen days later, the Tiansheng City Wuju was held on the same day, and the city celebrated, singing and dancing everywhere, and a laughter.

The door of the independent small courtyard closed for fifteen days was opened.

Out of the inside, one of the green, a smashing fisheye, squatting, and a young boy.

He dragged a light sword and stepped heavily.

The city's main government is in a state of war, but he, like a death test, has no love.

Standing behind a sullen banquet, Lin Su porcelain looked up and looked at the sky, excitedly with tears in his eyes, choked.

"...ah, I actually can come out alive...live--it's good."

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Chapter 52:

The biggest event in Tiansheng City in recent years has attracted the attention of countless people.

From the city's main house to the Tiansheng Square, the martial arts station was built on the road. The two sides of the street were occupied by densely packed people. Many monks climbed on the roof of the house, and even swung the sword at the foot, waiting in the low air to watch the lively.

The patrols of the city's main government have made the protection around the square impenetrable. All those who enter the scene are strict and real, with names and names.

Lin Su porcelain went in with the big troops in the city's main government. Under a black shed, a lot of scorpions were placed. The monks who came to the city's main government sat down in twos and threes, and stood apart from other shacks along the martial arts.

Lin Su porcelain holds a sword in her arms. It was a sword of Wuqing sent by the city owner. He looked around and looked around, and he shook his sword and shook his voice. He said: "...Bai Shen, do you say that they have any regulations?"

Lin Su, who is less than two years old, is very worried about himself. No matter how talented, most of the people here are the disciples of the various sects, and he must do a good job.

"Is there anyway, I am." Banquet is faint.

Lin Su porcelain spirit shocked. Oh, my own owner is sitting here watching him. Is it difficult for someone to cross the feast and hurt him?

The kitten scorpion suddenly opened his worries and screamed through the screaming. Without any worries, he felt that today is the time for his fame.

"Night son."

The prostitute of the city government came up with a tray: "Please select the number."

In this place, Lin Su, who still uses the name of the domineering night star, randomly "touches" a brand and opens it to see it.

The blind man continued to distribute the position card to others.

Twenty-seven, among the 30 monks who participated in the fight, it was the last.

Lin Su Porcelain flipped the sign at random and stuffed it into the sleeve.

In the east of the martial arts station, a row of positions was set up, with nine tables and chairs placed on the top, and the middle is the Chichena, the main city of Tiansheng City. The left and right are the representatives elected among the thirty-six sects.

The high seat in the main position of Chihina shook the folding fan, and his eyes fell under the shed of the city's main government. Rows of monks have long been well-rested in the city's main government, waiting for the output. Holding weapons one by one, maintaining a passionate mood, watching it, it is particularly powerful.

Against the raging sun, a long-bearded old monk smacked some eloquent words, focusing on what rules have been turned over and over and said three or five times, and when he retired, the drum standing on the side of the martial arts field knocked up. .

A total of 36 martial art, a city owner, thirty-seven camps, dozens of disciples of each family, surrounded the area. The representatives sent by the various families commanded the order, and each seat was issued according to the seat card distributed.

Thirty-six martial art will be divided into two pairs, two rounds, resulting in nine wins. The monks of the city's main government must win more than

half of the nine people, in order to be regarded as the victory of the city government, otherwise they will be defeated. If the monks of the city government are defeated, they will be ranked by the winners of the nine.

This kind of fighting will be carried out for 30 rounds, and the 30 winners will eventually start the fight. In this case, if there are few winners in the city government, in the last fight, it must be a loss.

The water on the martial arts field washed the dust, and the water vapor evaporated in the sunlight. In the first round, the gongs and drums rang.

Lin Su Porcelain has never seen such a fight. He stretched his neck and was full of enthusiasm. He looked at the martial arts and stared at him as a viewer.

The sequence cards are randomly selected, which leads to a lot of people in the game, and may be unique, or the **** are smashing.

In general, the first game, if it is in the mind of the mind, will be more exciting, used to attract attention. It’s just that this is not an exhibition game, and no one can tell who is right in the order of zero chaos. The thirty-seven monks standing on the stage of the martial arts did not know each other's depth. Thirty-six people were wary of the monks who stood on one side and waited for three rounds of fighting.

Lin Su porcelain's attention was also placed on the monk who also came from the city government.

These days he has been isolated from these people. For more than a month, he does not know who the city government is. And he knows that Chinese cabbage is definitely in it, just can't find it. This led him to be curious about every monk in the city government.

The first monarch of the city was a 30-year-old youth, quietly watching three rounds on one side, and had a number of opponents' strengths. When he and the first opponent shot, the big open, the fluent swordsmanship made it just right, in the eyes of the opponents who are also building the foundation, it is a difficult figure.

A total of nine people, this young man wins and loses, just won five rounds and won the first place.

When the monk jumped down to Wutai, his face was smiling and he returned to the shed. The eyebrows were relaxed.

The second round of the stage has already begun, and Lin Su porcelain's attention is still on the first person.

The monk had already sat behind him, whispering a chat with his relatives and friends, and the piecemeal voice fell out, but he couldn’t really hear it.

Lin Su Porcelain " " " " his own ears, bowed down to the feast and said: "Without the ears, the hearing is somewhat discounted."

If it is his beast, he only needs to stand up and he can hear the sound on the martial arts.

"It's all nonsense, what to listen to." Yanbai deepened his hand, sandwiched Lin Su porcelain, and smashed his face. "If you have this effort, don't look at people, read more."

Lin Su porcelain faces the Wutai. The second game there has already begun.

Compared to the first monk of Lilithoso, the second monk of the city government was not enough. After losing three games in a row, he struggled to win the fourth game, and the fifth game was immediately rubbed on the ground.

The banquet sneaked into the face of Lin Su porcelain: "... don't look."

Lin Su Porcelain licked his face: "Oh."

Although the selection of the city's main government is to improve, but the major sects are not vegetarian, the disciples are somewhat capable. They are all sectarian monks, and their strength is relatively stable compared to the monks of the city’s mainstay who are mixed in strength.

It is almost the same as winning the first game. In the second game, the loss is also very simple.

The second monk blushes, hurries back with his head down, finds the corner of the corner and sits down, without saying a word.

Chih Naina and the person on the side of the main seat are lower than talking and laughing. In the face of winning or losing, it seems that they are not in the heart. The paper fan shakes and looks calm.

After that, there are some to come and go, and the winning and losing is basically maintained in one and a half.

"Pick up the nickname!"

"Come here!" Lin Su porcelain heard the sound, his ears trembled, and he followed his voice back.

It was a tattered teenager, holding a sword that was more than a broken man, and he panicked and ran out.

Lin Su porcelain blinked.

The boy buried his head as if he was very unconfident and timid. When he encountered someone, he nodded and stooped, hiding in the preparations for the side of the martial arts.

"Hey..." Lin Su porcelain thought about it, turned his head and looked back and forth from the place where the boy came out, only to see the side of the juvenile seat, and the individual.

It was a girl with a light green color dress, her eyes were gentle, holding a long sword in her arms, and gently caressing like a loved one.

Lin Su porcelain mouth was pumped, and then he sang a feast: "I saw..."

"Hey."

Feast Baishen interrupted the words of Lin Su porcelain: "Look at the contest."

Lin Su porcelain pressed the excitement.

He found a little cabbage for a long time, and it did appear. Not only that, but also with Chang Chang.

So far, all the plots of Chinese cabbage, Shu Chang also have a foot in the cross, strong in each place followed by leaving their own figure.

Regarding him, anyway, Shu Chang is also a friend of the cabbage, and has never seized the opportunity of the cabbage, and what is he doing with him?

and……

Lin Su porcelain's gaze couldn't help but squatted backwards.

The woman's exquisite body enthusiasm is irritating, but the appearance is so dignified and gentle, generally the kind that the young Lang would like.

Therefore, Shu Chang is not the last time to see the cabbage, and reborn to specifically turn the cabbage into a mosquito coil?

In Lin Sui's mind, there was a illusion that the volley sword white clear sky and the wind smashed the sword and the long and the "milk" water blended, and shuddered, and the banquet was close to a few points.

On the 13th, the master of the city’s main house insisted on the eighth round. Before the ninth round, he had already lost five games and smashed his face and played the battlefield.

On the stage, the Chihai Na fan covered his face and could not see what it was.

At this time, Yi Rongcheng, a young boy, took a deep breath and took a smashed sword and climbed up to play Wutai.

There are two people in the martial arts stage. The other monks are all light and up. He alone, climbed up and squatted, and finally climbed up, and he was too tired to breathe.

Lin Su porcelain has an eye-opener, can't see it, can be a little cabbage, this real acting can be mixed with a movie.

The other 36 people looked at the monkeys and looked at the white clear sky. The teenager who was dirty and gray was shy, holding the sword, he said: "...I, I..."

He seemed to want to say something. In the end, he did not say anything. He held the sword with difficulty, dragged his heavy steps, and retreated to the edge of the martial arts stage, waiting for the first three rounds of fighting.

Among the 36 people, one young man stood up: "I said, little brother, you are coming to make up the number, look at the age is still small, there is no need to come and play with us, you admit defeat to change individuals, otherwise, etc. No eyes, hurt you badly."

If a person who really makes up the number hears this, it must be grateful to Dade, but who is Bai Qingkong, the future volley sword, and now the young protagonist, how can I listen to people and then go down the stage.

Bai Qingkong "Lu" had a cramped smile: "I... I don't admit defeat."

The young man is also looking at the white and clear sky, and it is rare to be kind. Was rejected, not to say anything.

Thirty-six people no longer managed to shrink into a group of white skies, two to two pairs, a total of three rounds.

Among these people, there are at least a dozen good players. The partiality is gathered together. It is a wonderful singer. Everyone who has long been sleepy is stunned and stunned. They have a big look at their wonderful fighting.

Lin Su Porcelain also looked serious. He learned to draw back and forth in his hands, and he had words in his mouth.

Some of these people are indeed very powerful. One move and one style is like a flowing stream. It can be seen between the big and the big. Although it is a foundation, it is not difficult to see that it is about to break through.

Bai Qingkong also saw his eyes stunned and even made amazement.

After three rounds, standing on the stage of the martial arts is a very powerful disciple of these people, and several of them are even more powerful than the previous ones.

"Little brothers, there are too many realities in the world. It is inevitable that you will lose your sense of strength. You might as well recognize the loss."

Some young people persuaded.

This kindness made Bai Qingkong feel moved. He stood up with his sword and smiled. "Thank you for this kindness, but I can't go naturally."

Repeatedly refused the other party's kindness twice, and the face "color" over there also faded.

"If that's the case, then you will hide."

White clear sky holding a sword, standing in front of the first fighter.

This person happens to be the first young person to persuade him. This person is a kind-hearted person, looking at the white clear sky, can not bear the use of the device, so that 'sex" has given him some.

"Little brother, we are quick and quick."

He turned his hand and condensed his aura, thinking that he should not hurt this child, easily push him down, end the battle, and not let the injured teenager hurt.

He launched gently.

This is very modest and polite, whoever looks at it, has to praise this pure.

Bai Qingkong was flattered, and he hurriedly pulled out the rust-and-iron-like sword. He hesitated and let go, but chose to raise his hand.

This is a trick to get to the opponent!

Fortunately, the young man is very generous, his hand is very gentle, even if he really hits it, he will not hurt him.

Many people are watching the white clear sky will be hit by that palm, pushed down the martial arts, and his raised hand, slowly volley to the palm of the hand.

The next moment, the opponent's youth couldn't control it. She was shocked by external forces. She stepped back three steps in a row. The body stiffened and fell backwards. It turned out to be rubbed by the side, and was directly pushed by the palm of the wind to play Wutai!

Bai Qingkong watched the young man fall into the martial arts, his face was a little panic, and he couldn’t help but sigh: "I’m sorry, I can’t control myself!”

The face on the stage was changed, and the people around him also mentioned the spirit. Only Lin Su porcelain, he laughed.

He is unhappy with his stomach.

At this time, the white clear sky, just got the "Overbearing Heart Code", in a time when it is impossible to control itself, and each move is accompanied by a strong and overbearing aura.

and……

Lin Su porcelain's gaze fell on the tattered sword in his arms.

This is the slash sword, right?

I got the volley sword, but I still couldn't control the white clear sky of the Taikoo Excalibur. I just learned the "Overbearing Heart Code" and couldn't control it. It was the most terrible killer of the founding base.

The young man who was pushed down looked blank and didn't know what was going on. He had already been eliminated.

"This kid has a ghost!"

"There are "hairy" diseases, obviously have strength and are weak, come here to play this set of interesting!"

Other monks black face and vomit.

The white clear sky on the stage is obviously also inconspicuous, and the sword is shrunk into a ball, like a sly.

He is not as weak as it seems, and the game has to continue.

The first youth has already lost, and the second one is up, and there is a lot of vigilance. Together, it is a powerful fire system, and it goes straight to the white clear sky!

"Oh, it’s going to be miserable!" Lin Su porcelain saw that the excitement was not too big, and the gloating slap in the stands.

As he said, the white clear sky that was slammed by the fire, although he was busy with the chaos, was already a foundation-based monk, and the reaction was fast. When the raging fire had not yet reached him, he took the sword.

Uncontrollable volley sword and overbearing heart and soul merge, directly control the flame to go backwards! The young man’s shots are more decisive, and how fast he is being hunted. Less than two breaths, he has been pushed into the martial arts by the fire.

White clear sky holding a sword, trembled.

The banquet whispered silently: "...how do you know?"

Lin Su porcelain, who is still laughing and laughing, ":..."

"Oh..." Lin Su porcelain eyes turned around and turned, "I am, just made a dream, dreaming that he is very powerful. Yes, I dreamed!"

Lies must be compiled in a full set. Before I dreamed of white skies, I still have to dream.

Lin Su porcelain said that the more he is more confident: "He is almost as big as me. This time is so strong. I must be envious in my heart. I dream of seeing him more. Why not?"

Feast cypress deep in the heart and drifted through a line of words: all lie.

However, one thing he felt was that Lin Su porcelain said it was true.

He also saw Bai Qingkong, when he was picking flowers and flying leaves, he was still only practicing. Not only that, but his strength is far less than the color. Now he is speeding up the foundation and not saying anything. He seems to have any strange exercises, and he combines the sword into one, forcibly improving his realm.

It is said that building foundation, this strength, and integration can also be a battle.

The banquet is deep and coveted: "You are far from him."

Lin Su porcelain mouth has been used to agree to the ‘good good’, and promised to finish it. I forgot it when I turned my head. All eyes are on the white clear sky on the martial arts platform. I can see it seriously.

The feast was so deep that the lips were in a straight line, and the jaws were tight, and the light was dark.

"Wow, hahaha, it's awesome!" Lin Su porcelain's eyes sparkled. "He looks very weak. He can use his hands to play very well. He is going to die oppositely!"

What he said is not false. On the stage, this white clear sky, a pair of singularly fascinating, is unambiguous and fierce. The audience has been beaten out by four people, and they are all winning.

Those who are all good players, lost in such a sloppy, standing in a row, black face staring at the white clear sky, to see him ugly.

Bai Qingkong can not care so much, this fifth game, the monk and he had a lot of trouble, but unfortunately the volley sword is impatient, holding the master can not control it, tough to drag the master overbearing shot, hard to catch people to burn the **** .

So, everyone can see, seemingly weak and white, clear and chasing the gods, chasing the front of the people, and continually apologizing in the mouth: "I'm sorry! Sorry!"

The fifth person was so sorry in the white clear sky that the wolf fell into the stage.

Five consecutive victories. Regardless of the process, this ending is very beautiful.

Chih Naina, who took the seat, finally opened the fan and smiled. It was obviously in a good mood.

When Bai Qingkong came back with a broken iron sword, everyone stared at him like a cub.

And Bai Qingkong himself is bitter face, back to the seat is a deep sigh.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, or turned around and shook his hand: "Hey!"

Bai Qingkong was obviously shocked, just like I didn’t know that Lin Su porcelain was here too. He was embarrassed, hesitated for a while, raised his hand to recruit.

Lin Su Porcelain decisively stooped from the front seat and went to the side of Bai Qing.

The eyes of the kittens around me ran to the back, and the banquet was staring at the empty position, and the face was cold.

Lin Su porcelain didn't know what the feast had to think about. He sat down on the white skies and smiled and said: "The sky is clear and clear, you are too great, and the progress is fast."

Bai Qingkong was exaggerated to be embarrassed, scratching his head and laughing: "No, it is..."

What he wanted to say was interrupted by Shu Chang: "Night brother, do you recognize me?"

"Nature recognizes..." Lin Su Porcelain slowly said, "Sister Shu."

Shu Chang also accepted the title frankly: "I don't know how the night brother is here?"

Obviously, neither of them knows that Lin Su porcelain is here.

"I came out and practiced, and I received a reward from the city's government. I was confused."

Lin Su porcelain said that it was simple, and he turned to be interested in Bai Qingkong: "What about you?"

Bai Qingkong was known to the local people, but he was still a friend who fought side by side. He relaxed a lot and smiled softly: "We sent the butterfly cousin back home and passed by."

After the rescue of Na'er Butterfly, Shu Chang also suggested that Na Na Butterfly should be sent directly back to her house. The white-sky singularity of the singularity of the singularity of the singer, no one like the wild child, and the 'sex" was followed.

When Naerdie went halfway, she realized that she couldn’t, but she had to stay here to cover her retreat. On the other hand, Bai Qingkong took a walk in the retreat of Na'er Butterfly, and accidentally fell off the cliff and won the "Overbearing Heart Code" and the Lingkong Sword.

This kind of thing will not be said in the clear sky, only to say that there is a chance. Lin Su porcelain did not ask.

Get the treasure, the white clear air cable 'sex" will take care of the Na'er butterfly retreat, but also closed. Shu Chang also took care of two, for more than half a month, Bai Qingkong only had all the feelings.

This time, it is necessary to have some practical assistance to make progress. Shu Chang also proposed to pick up the reward and practice, also hit the rabbit, and entered the city government.

Lin Su porcelain listened to these, the first sentence is: "Nana Butterfly girl?"

The future big killer, now the soft Miss Sister, is rare.

"Butterfly is still in retreat." Bai Qingkong said, "She doesn't know what she has learned, her body is wrapped up, it is very safe, no need for guards, so we will come out."

Lin Su porcelain is clear.

Na'er butterfly is said to have absorbed some demon body, and some demon power remains in the body. After each retreat, it is broken into a butterfly, and the realm is on the first floor.

The previous tempering may have catalyzed the mind of Na'er, and she made her early.

Three people talked down, Lin Su porcelain asked: "Sister Shu, don't you build a foundation, don't play?"

Shu Chang also has a smile: "I will not go."

Lin Su porcelain is thoughtful.

Shu Chang also is a person who is far earlier than the original Zhongzhuji.

"It’s a night brother, wait for it to come to power?" Shu Chang also worried. "These people may not be so easy to deal with. The younger brother still has to go all out."

Lin Su Porcelain is different: "What is this?"

Shu Chang also said: "The younger brother is not a demon repairer. It is said that the demon type of the demon can have a more powerful demon power."

Lin Su porcelain heard the words, the mouth of the mouth was pumping, decisively refused: "Shu sister's proposal is very good, just not suitable for me."

"Why?" Shu Chang did not understand. "This is a good place to show you the strength of your demon. You can see that this is Tiansheng City. If it is not long, the news will spread to the surrounding area. Not long after, your parents You will know the news and come to find you."

Lin Su Porcelain is not interested in this at all, lazy and refuses: "If you have anything for your parents, I have a brother."

Lin Su porcelain did not want to talk to Shu Chang, and perfunctory sentences, the cat slid back and sneaked back to the side of the feast.

“Have a happy chat?” Feast of Bai was deeply unknown.

Lin Su Porcelain grin: "The surname Shu is too deep, can't talk."

Feast bai shou raised his hand and followed his hair, "touching" "touching", softly said: "His proposal is actually a method."

Lin Su Porcelain squinted: "The cypress is deep and deep, how can you overhear?"

The feast of the banquet is a little eavesdropping on the arrested bag, and it is very calm: "Caring for you, is it wrong?"

Lin Su porcelain shook his head.

After a pause, Feast said: "You can find a good opportunity for your parents. Do you feel it?"

Lin Su porcelain shakes his head: "Definitely not!"

"Oh, why?" Feast did not know what to think of, and the corner of his mouth was slightly ticked.

Lin Su Porcelain earnestly: "You see, I am still a cub, the cat type is your palm. This is not a prestige, how can I be the first to appear as a great one?"

Feast bai: "..."

"I must wait to grow up, use the handsome stunned everyone's prototype, flash their eyes!" Lin Su porcelain fantasies that his own tiger-like leopard-like prototype debut, proudly carried chin.

Feast cypress is just a soft heart. This moment is like being poured by cement. Lang Xin wow is like ice.

" !"

Yanbai has a deep expression and no expression to Yanwutai: "You go."

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Chapter 53:

The winning rate of the city's main government is now slightly lower than one or two. In the end, the opponents are dozens of martial art disciples. Most of the battles are scattered. It is really not very good to say between winning and losing.

There was reported the number of seven, Lin Su porcelain holding Wu Qing's sword, in the feast of the banquet deep grinding the back of the alveolar, and quickly went to the side of the Wutai preparation.

This is the first time that he is a big bright man and a pair of people, and his heartbeat is a bit nervous.

The Sixth Group, still in progress on the stage, is almost coming to an end. The monks on the side of the city's main government are a little embarrassed. There are a lot of mottled blood on the body, and they are still struggling.

It is a pity that this game has already fallen.

Lin Su porcelain looked really right, not far from the upper seat, Chi Haina shook the fan, quietly hiding the two worries between the eyebrows.

There are still two or three groups left, and the city's main government wins, but ten people are in the first place, less than half.

The situation is not good.

This game on the stage of the martial arts ended with the defeat of the monks of the city government.

The remaining nine people fought again and competed for the first name, and opened the venue for the next group.

After more than twenty games, the sun is now slanting westward, and there are too many traces of previous battles on the martial arts field. Even some of the tough, almost smashed the martial arts.

Lin Su Porcelain is the symbol of the hard work of these days, and the offensive defense is half of it. When he jumped up to the stage of Wutai, he held a sword in his hand and took a lot of symbols.

The remaining 36 people have come up.

Lin Su Porcelain let go of the position, standing on the edge of the martial arts platform, the floor mats on the ground had long been run down, even the bloodstained, Lin Su porcelain looked down, the toes poked in the floor mat hole, A cry.

Thirty-six people carried out three rounds, leaving nine outstanding young disciples.

"please……"

The first young man looked at Lin Su Porcelain. I didn’t know what to think. I looked at the docile and pure boy in front of me. He turned to look at the shed under the city’s main house. He stared at Bai Qingkong and turned his head, but it was improved. A lot of vigilance.

I used to look at the young and ruined teenagers who are not soaked in the past. Now, this young lang, even if it’s eye-catching, looks like a gentleman who should be in the garden, and is full of weakness. Without a sense of fighting power, he did not dare to take it lightly.

Lin Su porcelain holding a sword, looking at the opposite of this young vigilant eyes, also thought of the performance of the white clear sky, sighed.

It seems that there is no way to use your pure appearance to gain an advantage.

The two big troopers, the two people who are empty and swaying. After the young people in the opposite side prepared for Linsu Porcelain, they turned

their instruments and the ancestors launched the attack in one step.

In the competition before the three rounds, Lin Su porcelain looked around and understood the basics of these winners. This young man is a soil monk. Between the hands, a layer of earth cones is lifted on the martial arts platform, sharply rushing!

Lin Su porcelain grabbed the rabbit for half a month, and played with the soil system for so long, almost leaving the body with action instinct, without thinking about pulling out the compass, picking up the dense vines, twisting and waving.

At the same time, he drilled an aura in his hand and smashed a gap in the martial arts. He climbed out of a thick thigh rattan and firmly wrapped the monk's legs.

Both of them are at the foundation stage, saying that in fact, the youth is far more experienced than Lin Su porcelain, and the reaction is extremely rapid. The body was controlled to be free, and immediately threw the implements, opened the martial arts, and quickly set up a blade of land, swaying to the vines.

Lin Su Porcelain has too little actual combat, and the first time against the people other than their own brothers and sisters, the action can be seen in the strange. The vines were cut off by the people, and they were stunned by the blast.

On the big stage of the martial arts, Lin Su porcelain was chased by the full of "chaos".

His actual combat experience is too little. The gap between playing rabbits and hitting people is too great. Lin Su porcelain is helpless. The first reaction is to hide first.

As a demon repair, Lin Su porcelain did not dare to say that the strength of running the road is definitely better than others. All the tricks were all behind him, and the nearest one did not reach his heel.

The kitten cockroaches almost turned into a lightning bolt, rushing around the martial arts.

The monk behind him followed a lot of laps and ran and didn't know why he was running. The young boy who can be in front of him can't stop, he can't stop, he can only chase after him, and constantly release a technique.

Lin Su porcelain jumped up and down, avoiding the moves that came after him, and squatting young people to run him, leading the youth who was sprinting and running almost a circle. Lin Su porcelain is the young woman's ass.

He took the opportunity to throw the plaque in his hand, and smack it, and posted it on the young man's ass.

"disease!"

The symbol suddenly burst.

"what!!!"

The young man couldn’t help but be burned out of his ass, licking his **** and his face was distorted.

Defeat the defensive equipment he wore, blocking the power of the symbol to at least half, giving him the time to quickly extinguish the tears.

Lin Su porcelain hit the middle and immediately fled.

The young man was almost discouraged by the nose.

Unlike the white clear sky outside the domineering, the young man, the strength is obviously a poor person, and the action can also be seen between the enemy. It’s the best way to deal with it, but it’s just...

Super run!

Run faster than him!

It’s not a shame!

It’s like a mountain of medicine, which can’t be pinched!

The young man was in a hurry and the rhythm was completely interrupted, directly offering his own magic weapon.

Lin Su porcelain saw the situation is not good, quickly throwing eight Zhang Fu, Fu Yu suddenly turned into a defensive array.

The youth mobilized the magic weapon and quickly launched an attack on Lin Su porcelain. Partially born Lin Su porcelain can't do anything else. The life-defense defense didn't have to be said. While hiding and running, relying on the defensive array, the youth's offense was all pushed away.

He also saw the "plug" needle to counterattack.

On the stage of the martial arts, the vines were vines, the giant trees suddenly descended, and even the serrated grass leaves became the weapons used by Lin Su porcelain to attack the youth.

Yanwutai was completely transformed into a "fiction" palace by Linsu Porcelain. Every step of the youth was a wooden trap, and the feet did not dare to squat, and the black face leaped with a magical volley.

After leaving the ground, the young man temporarily lost the technique of the soil system, and he was waiting for other techniques. Lin Su porcelain did not give him this time difference.

Lin Su porcelain was thrown out one by one, raising a finger and igniting around the young man who was still empty. The cold was like a frost like hell, and quickly climbed up the air to the young body, but hey, that The youth has been frozen and stiff.

Lin Su porcelain can not give him a little chance to react. When he was frozen and not thawed, he rushed over and pushed out the young man who lost his volley. The big hail was directly launched by him.

Dangdang.

Lin Su Porcelain took advantage of his small heart, and stretched his neck to look at the one-foot-high stage of the martial arts. The young man who had climbed out of the beach of a strait was blackened and biting his teeth and resentful.

"Ah, I won." Lin Su porcelain whispered to himself, even some shy voices in it, only the young people on the ground could hear.

The young man stood up wet and turned and turned away.

Almost everyone on the show floor has some intricacies.

The strength gap visible to the naked eye is unexpected. That person is also fighting right and wrong, and there is no sinister trick. At most, it’s a shame.

In the second game, I came up with a five-and-three-thick knife.

Lin Su Porcelain directly regarded this person as the butcher who had only recently played, and said nothing, he took out a flame and ran away.

The scorpion that was caught off guard was running, and the brawny was blind. Lin Su porcelain with a defensive array on his body, the distance can't be matched at a distance, don't catch up, and there is no chance for a move!

The strong man could not help but chase his legs.

"What are you running?! There is a kind of positive confrontation with me!"

Lin Su porcelain is stupid and does not run.

He has to play nine games, and these people are actually more experienced than he is. If he is stupidly facing up, he will see him under the martial arts stage without two rounds.

Running while playing, it is already the most familiar thing about Lin Su porcelain. He stalked the brawny and sneaked down the shackles all the way.

The brave man couldn't catch up with Lin Su porcelain with his knife, and he was so angry that he shouted.

Lin Su porcelain slid all over the sturdy man and ran for more than 20 laps. He ran the brawny and panted, only to slow down and stop.

He twisted his head and looked at the body and chased after him, but he was a heavy man with a heavy pace.

The strong man panted and gasped, his voice was intermittent: "... chicken thief boy... run... run... you continue to run!"

"Don't run." Lin Su porcelain stood and smiled.

Not waiting for the strong man to react, his fingers pinched.

The sign that has already been formed suddenly rises.

A golden light condensed into a line, and the wind was tight enough to trap the strong man.

A strong man, immediately sacrificed a big knife, smashed toward the golden light!

Lin Su porcelain let him squat, slowly swallowed a pair of earplugs from the shackles, and took out a small pimple.

Xiao Yan slammed a little, and the strong man who was trapped in Jinguang was suddenly screaming.

Lin Su porcelain stuffed his ears and calmly shook his little.

The outsider couldn’t hear the sound of a small cymbal, but in this squad, the brawny was like being put into a polyphonic empty box. It’s all the hundreds of times louder and louder in all directions. In his ears, he echoed in his head.

The big knife Hu "chaos" cuts the golden light, there is no trace of the effect, and the snoring is getting denser and denser, and more and more

accompanied by the rhythm of the heartbeat, the strong man can't stand a screaming cry, the big knife falls, the hands clasped With his head, he rolled on the ground and screamed.

Lin Su Porcelain slowly swallowed his hand: "The opponent has been unable to fight, this game, is it that I win?"

The judges and the onlookers, hundreds of people on the battlefield, all face each other.

This game, compared to the first game, is still awesome.

Lin Su porcelain came up and ran, but he ran in the middle of the battle, there was a battle in the array, there was almost no chance to give the opponent a shot, a beautiful end of the game.

However, according to the strength, this situation clearly should not appear!

However, such an absurd thing happened.

The judge announced the victory of Lin Su porcelain and carried the strong man who had passed his head to the stage.

Sitting on the table, the representatives of several major sects looked really real and their faces were cloudy and uncertain.

Only the city owner Chi Haina, smiling and shaking the folding fan, is in a good mood.

If the victory of the first two rounds of Lin Su porcelain still makes people feel "invisible", then the third game, the fourth game, Lin Su porcelain's victory, people almost see it.

He does not have any actual combat experience, the technique is not strong, the formation is general, the enemy is simple and rude, first hide and run, hard and consume, play the "chaos" against the enemy's rhythm, and pull the other into their own rhythm, A **** is a hoe.

Playing can be said to be very... no shame.

Lin Su porcelain still doesn't know that he has left a disgusting impression in everyone's mind that he can't swallow it, panting, preparing for his fifth inning.

He has won four games in a row and will win in another round.

The opponent of this game is a girl with a pink skirt.

In the previous three rounds, Lin Suzhou knew that she was an illusionist.

The girl smiled very sweetly, and when she came up, she fell a sigh: "The brothers also asked for mercy."

Lin Su Porcelain said: "The younger sister is like a flower, and she will be gentle for her brother."

The girl smiled more clearly.

The two arched their hands.

The girl saw Lin Su porcelain four games and knew that he could not be allowed to run first. When I ran, I couldn’t stand it.

The girl who prepared well early was almost throwing the magic weapon when she sang the first sound, and immediately pulled Lin Su porcelain into the illusion.

The peach blossoms are scattered, the English is colorful, the lakeside butterfly, the girl in the pink skirt is shy and beautiful.

Lin Su Porcelain left and right to see, everything around is very "forced" true, can not help but applaud: "I am not an illusionist, the teacher is very powerful, I do not know where the teacher from?"

"Small sisters are sent to the door, and the teacher Du Ying is a real person." The girl smiled softly, but she also introduced herself with politeness.

"Senior brother, here is your fantasy, you can..." The girl introduced herself and said it was profound. "Do whatever you want. If you think about it, you

can come true."

Lin Su porcelain saw her one, was pulled into the illusion, the other side thought and thought directly into the out, was used by the girl, as an attack means, easily break the opponent's heart defense, easy to win.

With this in mind, the illusionist also has two brushes.

Lin Su porcelain moved in the heart.

Here is the magical world she built. Everything he thinks and thinks will be passed on to the girl. What about him, what do you think... is it good?

The powder skirt girl's mouth is hooked with a good arc, waiting for the change of the fantasy world, so that she can easily grasp each other.

How can I run, how will the formation be, and in her fantasy world, it is not nothing.

The girl is hooked and has a good mood.

Let her, to break his winning streak.

The next moment, Lin Su porcelain standing under the peach tree closed his eyes.

The illusion changes rapidly.

The peach blossoms disappeared, and the water disappeared. Instead, it was a winding mountain temple, white jade carvings, lacquered walls and crepe drooping. Burning aromas.

The girl is cold and cold.

After Bai Yuzhu, a few people came out slowly.

The girl was wide open.

It was a few white-haired and white-bearded old men and a serious middle-aged monk.

"Master! Master Shi Shu?!"

The girl is stupid.

Isn't this the fantasy of Lin Su porcelain?

She rushed to find the heart of the illusion.

Not far away, on the steps down the white jade column, she saw Lin Su porcelain.

The teenager who sat on his legs without any image, far away pointed at the monks.

The next moment, the scene where the girl almost suffocated appeared.

A group of majestic elders and monks, suddenly brushed up the clothes, put on the clothes, did not wear pants. "Lu" came out with a black thigh full of legs "hair", left step, right step, taking a very rhythmic pace, dancing on the steps.

A monk with a big belly, a white-bearded monk, an old monk with a sigh of relief, with a look of enchantment, "lude" out of the "hairy" thigh of the old man, throwing a cramp against the girl Winked.

"Come~ Guest officer~ Happy~~~"

The voice of the vicissitudes of life is intertwined with the serious voice. The shoulders of the middle-aged and the thighs of the middle-aged and the thighs with the legs are full of legs, and the sturdy big palms of the pretending, the high morality of the teacher. The elders, now dancing and offering a close look, turned into a blow and hit the girl’s atrium.

The girl who was caught off guard prevented a spurt of blood, and the illusion suddenly collapsed. On the stage of the martial arts, the girl who was hit hard by the heart slammed into the ground.

Lin Su porcelain slowly swallowed on the ground, his fingers curled slightly, his eyebrows bent: "I caught it."

Between him, the illusionary worm was unable to escape, twisted and twisted, and sent a terrible cry to the owner.

The girl's eyes were dull, slowly trembled, the face was humiliated and the impact of the three subversive shocks, a mouthful of blood: "You! You! Shameless! Shame!!!!"

This hoarse and painful complaint, full of sorrow and anger, full of full anger, resounded in the martial arts field.

Lin Su porcelain buckled his cheeks and said seriously: "If I really don't want to face, I might conceive some of them. You are more cool dressed, sister, I really want a face."

How can a girl not know what he meant, but this kind of humiliation, and the humiliation of the head teacher’s thigh dance, so that she can hardly tell the more humiliating, momentary anger, wow, a blood spit, The girl slammed the ground and burst into tears.

"Don't face!!!"

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Chapter 54:

The 30-round battle of the whole game is the most memorable one. One is the contrasting violence of white clear sky, and the other is the contrast of Lin Su porcelain. The stinky face is from the city's main government, and in a short moment, it attracts hatred from the other 36 sects.

Yanwutai has been re-washed and washed. Linsu Porcelain and Feast Baishen stood under the awning and bowed their heads face to face. The feast said, he nodded his head and said that he was very close. .

A total of 30 victors were assembled on the stage. There are only a total of twelve people in the city's main government. Everyone stands together with the first monk who is out of battle. Lin Su porcelain and Bai Qingkong are standing at the end.

The melee between the two sides is not as simple as a single fight. The other party has a lot of potential and has already taken advantage of it. On the other side of the city government, ten real strengths, and a simple and rude white clear sky, a mixed face Lin Su porcelain, combined to look at it is heart-wrenching.

The weaknesses of Bai Qingkong and Linsu Porcelain are obvious, and everyone can see it. In the one-on-one battle, their fighting style can be somewhat tricky, melee, it is obvious that the other party is swarming one by one.

Rao is a clear match between Bai Qingqing and Lin Su porcelain. When confronted with a group of people, it is definitely at a disadvantage.

"Stars..." The top ten people gathered around to discuss the tactics of waiting for a while. Bai Qingkong grinds and sticks to Lin Su porcelain, quietly giving him a secret. "Wait a minute, let's work together."

"Cooperation?" Lin Su porcelain stretched out his hand in the sleeves for a long time. In the curious sight of Bai Qingkong, he touched two fish stems.

After he gave him one, he held one, vague. Qing, "How to cooperate?"

Bai Qingkong was spoiled and took over the dried fish. He couldn’t learn Lin Sui Porcelain to eat the whole bone and spit it out. He only held it in his hand and bit it bit by bit.

He looked around his eyes, especially when his eyes fell on the top of the representatives of the various sects. He hesitated and said quietly: "I saw, you are a repairer and a repairer. They are all auxiliary classes. I It’s a sword repair, just in time.”

There is nothing wrong with Bai Qingkong. Fu Xiu is also a good repair, generally for the more powerful sword repair to do auxiliary, after all, Jian Xiu is the main combat power, other miscellaneous repairs, basically around the sword repair.

And Bai Qingkong just got the volley sword, in a stage of stepping into the half door, still in the "touch".

Even if his strength does not reach a supportive sword repair skill, this self-conscious sword alone is enough.

Lin Su porcelain sinks the sound of " ".

He said everything else, the sword that just started learning is indeed weak. If you cooperate with two people, it is also a good idea to assist one main attack.

"Yes!" Lin Su porcelain and Bai Qingkong hit it off.

Not far from the awning, the banquet was deep and empty, and looked at the martial arts. Among the crowd, he stared at his kitten. Looking at him and Bai Qingkong, you patted me on the shoulder and I patted you on the shoulder. Then two people sneaked on the ground and whispered for a long time.

Not very happy.

The banquet was deep and the sun was slanting in the west, and a spot and shadow fell under his eyes, making it difficult to see his expression.

Lin Su porcelain did not find the mood of his own owner, and discussed with Bai Qingkong two people, hit a palm. Announce cooperation.

The judge has already stood in the middle of the martial arts stage, dragging a long sound, telling the rules of the fight one word at a time, not far from the "medicine" division standing in a row, ready to rush to save lives in the fight.

Thirty people stand around and stand and salute each other.

The drums rang.

Lin Su porcelain stared at the Wuqing sword in his hand and looked at his eyes. He glanced at the white clear sky with his straight back and his heart moving.

The drums rang past the top three, and the two sides of the confrontation were the first ones.

Only in the blink of an eye, the two distinct people have been mingling together, and the various techniques are intertwined and humming.

Lin Su porcelain and Bai Qingkong have three people here.

All three are wary of them, one is a combination of a sword and a battle, and the combat is very standard.

It is also obvious that the three people who have passed through the run-up are unequivocal, and the Fuhua turns into a way for the fire dragon to block Linsu Porcelain. A sly water dragon can cut off all the swords in the white clear sky. It is obvious that they have specifically targeted the tactics. At the same time, Jian Xiu jumped up and caught the hunting wind, killing has come to the forefront!

Lin Su porcelain and white clear sky look at each other in a twinkling of an eye.

The next moment, the sword holding the sword in his arms, white and clear, turned his head and ran away!

And a new sword that has never seen the light, slowly pulled out, and when the swordsmanship that is about to arrive is flashing, it will firmly hold the attack.

Under the blade of Wuqing, "Liang" came out of Lin Su porcelain with a smile on his face.

The three people were stunned by the sudden transition of the two men. Fu Xiu and the squad were still hesitating, but the sword repair did not have any stagnation, was resisted the first sword, and immediately shot the second sword.

The sword is sharp and sharp, and each sword is firm and unwavering.

The sword-bearing monk is more than 20 years old, and his strength is much larger than that of Linsu Porcelain. He is also a monk who has been immersed in the swordsmanship all the year round. He is as smooth as a cloud, and hesitates not to change his opponent. .

Lin Su Porcelain held a broken copper and iron volley sword, exhausted his strength and clenched his hilt, and adjusted himself to the most war-torn, and he learned all these lessons in the past few months.

Resist, attack. Lin Su porcelain stepped back step by step, the body lightly jumped up, avoiding a sword repaired by the sword, and the wrist was shaken to block the fierce move, and the arm was slightly numb.

"It's really amazing." Lin Su porcelain held the Wuqing sword. After hiding the sword repair attack, the corner of his mouth slightly smirked. In his green scorpion, a flame was gradually ignited. "Unfortunately, I have seen people who are a hundred times stronger than you."

If there is no feeding tricks, or there is no small blue sky day sparring, then in the eyes of Lin Su porcelain, the swordsman who is the same foundation in front of his eyes, his sword style is so fierce that he will be afraid.

The fear under the sword is defeat.

He did not. What he has is a fearless warfare under the professors of Banquet and Xiaolan.

After seeing the top of Yunding, you can't praise the mountain.

Lin Su Porcelain took the handle with a backhand and took a deep breath.

At the same time, the sword of Sword repair, there is no pause!

The blade and the blade collided to spark the star point. The sword repair strength was stronger than Lin Su porcelain. Under his repeated attack, Lin Su porcelain was more and more retreating, left and right, away from the crowd, and had already reached the edge of Wutai. Looked crumbling.

It is also a sword of shackles, with the sound of the wind, straight to the life of Lin Su porcelain!

Lin Su porcelain's brows were picked, and the corners of his mouth were covered with a strange strange smile. Like a noble boy's elegant face, there was a glimpse of what should not exist in the battle.

Jian Xiu did not think much, seeing that he was about to shoot down this rogue monk, and his eyes showed a hot light.

This is a sword repair is a must for victory.

The next moment, Lin Su porcelain flashed a flash, he suddenly put away the sword, under the shackles of the sword, smiled slightly, and then quickly a cat waist smashed out.

The sword was repaired with a sword, but the opponent was gone. Finally, there were two mistakes in the "exposed", and when his sword was slowed down, a sword was smashed out!

Tattered white clear sky with a ragged volley sword, the phantom usually flashes in front of the sword.

And only one mistake caused the sword to slow down the sword repair, and Bai Qingkong firmly grasped this opportunity and danced the power of the volley sword!

After Lin Suzhen's wrong body was let go, he twisted and shunned a sword in the chaos, and the hand took out the symbol from the shackles, and the fingertips were thrown at the sword repair!

This sword in the white clear sky is slightly cramped, and the fire dragon is attacked directly by the fire dragon. When it is painful, it is backed by a white-cleared sword. Out of the stage.

When the sword was repaired, it was only seen that the chasing and repairs that had been chased by the white clear sky had been scratched by the sword.

Lin Su porcelain and Bai Qingkong smoothly merged.

When the body is staggered, it is firmly slammed.

Then the two of them reinvented their skills. Lin Su porcelain relied on the spirit of white and clear air, and sent three monks again to join people.

The repeated two consecutive victories have already made the remaining players on the stage of the martial arts notice their differences.

Today there are fewer than 20 people on the stage.

The people of the city's main government, together with Lin Su porcelain and white clear sky, are only six or seven.

Lin Su porcelain used a sword in front of him, so people could not position him. At the beginning, it was Fu Xiu, and later it was a repair, which turned into a sword repair. However, the foundation of the school is so mixed, too slippery, people do not know, what tricks to use to deal with.

This time, there were five people on the opposite side, surrounded by Lin Su porcelain and white clear sky.

Among them are three sword repairs.

"Little white..." Lin Su porcelain decisively hid behind the white clear sky, "Give it to you!"

Single sword repair can give him a practice, three sword repair is to cut him into pieces. Lin Su porcelain has a self-knowledge, and he is currently a few pounds.

He did not guilty to push the seemingly pitiful white skies out.

The protagonist of the world, the volley sword boy, the title of the big winner in the original, go on!

At the same time that the white clear sky was launched, the volley sword was already ready to move.

Lin Su porcelain's right hand licks the Wuqing sword, and the left hand pinches the symbol, and goes straight to the repair!

His sword is not serious about it. The , , , , , , ,

The array repair was relegated by the "forced", and Fu Xiu immediately topped up. When the two alternated, they gave Lin Su porcelain more opportunities.

Lin Su Porcelain is still not prepared for the repair, immediately holding the sword "forced". The symbol of Fu Xiu was thrown out and turned into a fire dragon to face Lin Su porcelain.

He bowed and cut off the fire dragon while throwing out the symbol in his hand. The six characters were condensed into a net. The symbol of the strong aura was stronger than that of the repair, and immediately trapped the character in the silk screen. Among them.

The array repair lost the cover of the sword repair, and there was no time for the arrangement. At the beginning of the array, Lin Sui porcelain was forcibly interrupted.

Fu Xiu has not yet broken free from Lin Fu porcelain's Fu Xi, the array repair has been swept down by Lin Su porcelain's sword front and played Wutai.

Lin Su porcelain put away the sword.

The symbols in his hands alternated with the rituals, and they consumed the repairs. With a strong symbol and a strong aura that was stronger than others, the hard-won people couldn’t get the aura.

Lin Su Porcelain kicked the martial arts.

Turning around, Bai Qingkong was surrounded by three swords, and the left and right sides were squatting. The clothes that had been ruined almost became cloth strips and hung on his ribs. It looked very pitiful.

The three swords were shocked. They are the best among their peers. The three people have joined hands to deal with a half-year-old boy. It is already a very bully. But in this kind of extreme unfairness to him, the teenager actually held them all three. Now! Not only that, it’s getting harder and harder to smash the ash-like sword.

"I am coming!" Solved the auxiliary repair and repair, Lin Su porcelain did not use the sword, throwing out the symbol, throwing an octagonal fan.

On the back of the white clear sky, he was attached to the back by a floating plaque. He was already exhausted. He instantly took the aura from the symbol, and the slightly weak sword style, once again became fierce.

Lin Su Porcelain assisted for the first time, sorting out the tokens of the 'sex" and throwing them away in the clear sky. Decompression defense, strengthening themselves, and arming their homeowners, Lin Su porcelain did not rush to shake the fan.

The handle seemed to be light and light. He shook his hand and rolled up a dragon from the fan, roaring and screaming at the sword.

His hand turned again, and he changed his face and shook it. The soft and crisp wind was smashed with a rouge smell and softly fluttered.

The three sword repairs were not assisted, and they were all in the offensive category of Bai Qingkong. They couldn’t resist the fight, and they relied on the body to resist the two successive wind blows.

Two soft and hard winds alternately hit, and the three monks clenched their teeth. Unexpectedly, the thunder and rain were small, and they did not leave any impact after the impact.

Only in this breath, the three people are a little lax.

White clear sky to see the timing, dancing the volley sword to fight.

Lin Su Porcelain turned the octagonal fan in his hand, watching the white clear sky under the siege of three people, the momentum was once again suppressed, the finger on the handle of the fan, the octagonal fan directly became large, and naturally rotated.

A hurricane hit a hurricane.

The three monks were still seriously confronting Bai Qingkong. The hurricane that came from behind was like a violent wind and waves. When the waves hit, they did not give the three people a chance to resist, and they were directly involved in the wind and thrown into the sky.

The white clear sky, which was completely unaffected by the hurricane, pursued the victory, and all the three were shot down with one sword and one sword.

Lin Su porcelain put away the fan.

The two clap again.

"Stars, you are amazing!" Bai Qingkong gasped, and his sweaty face was red.

Lin Su porcelain smiled and watched the smashing sword that was sent to Wutai: "You are amazing."

Two people worked together for three, and a total of ten people were sent away.

Directly cut off the opposite half of the country.

There are only four people left on the stage.

Two people in the city's main government, opposite the two.

Opposite a sword repair, a physical repair, hard life to rely on their own strength to this step.

However, opposite them, it is a guy who relies on the volley sword to open the golden finger, a man who leans on the cheeks.

Bai Qingkong and Lin Su porcelain looked at each other and saw what they wanted from the other side's eyes.

Then they brushed their heads and looked at the two scalp numbs opposite the martial arts, and they showed a shy smile.

On the opposite side, the two monks first started to be strong, and Qi Qi rushed to Lin Su porcelain.

They can all see that the juvenile swordsmanship is tenacious and tenacious. Although it is not easy to deal with, it is hard to beat by strength. The premise is that you can't let the assistant shoot.

Lin Su porcelain was not in a hurry, and took out dozens of characters from the hustle and bustle, and "touched" his bamboo spring.

The earplugs plugged the ears, Lin Su porcelain jumped up, and the hands of the scorpion went out, and when the two men rushed toward him at the same time, he blew the bamboo spring in his hand.

The crisp spring sounds sharp and loud.

The two monks floated their eyes with obvious pain, but they kept on their feet and quickly made a move toward Lin Su.

Lin Su porcelain had been prepared, and the moment when the two monks rushed, his body turned into a cloud and disappeared.

A sword and a punch hit an empty space.

A sword came behind him.

Bai Qingkong quickly fought with two people.

Lin Su porcelain in the hands of a bamboo spring screamed, the tone constantly rising, sharp and harsh to a few bursts of torment.

The individual could not stand it, gave up the white clear sky, and shouted and rushed to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain is not flustered and runs away.

Physical training quickly catch up.

There were only four people left in the martial arts stage of the "Dang" and "Dang", and finally gave Lin Su porcelain the room to play. His physical ability as a demon repair was played at this moment, and it turned into a residual image, which made it The chasing can not catch up.

However, in this way, he did not have the time to blow the bamboo spring.

The sword repair and physical repair at the same time relieved.

Lin Su porcelain ran away and put away the bamboo spring, and quickly pulled out the compass that he had played before.

He injected a lot of aura and the compass turned quickly.

The body repair chasing after, the martial arts suddenly split a seam, protruding from the vines, firmly entangled the body of the repaired legs, the rushing body repair directly to the head, smashed a few feet away.

Lin Su porcelain compass turned.

The "fog" fog suddenly started.

The body was repaired and caught, and was hit by a sword.

Lin Su porcelain stabbed a sword, his face "color" slightly changed.

Physical repair is not a physical repair, this sword does not hurt the other side.

Lin Su porcelain could not strike, quickly received the sword, and continued to turn the compass.

"Fa" is not scattered, the body repairs rushing in one direction, one foot stepping out, but it is like a mud tan, a deep head fell into it.

He reacted very quickly, jumped up, and there was a swamp tan under his feet.

The body repaired the 'sex" closed his eyes, and with the sound of breathing, rushed to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain hand compass has turned the third face.

The soft vines gently swallowed up all the attacks he initiated.

After several times of physical training, I was never allowed to hit. After all, I was very impatient. I slammed the 'sex" on the ground, and cracked the ground and reached the foot of Lin Su porcelain.

The martial arts stage violently shakes.

Lin Su porcelain swayed, almost fell, and finally took a few steps and stood firm.

That body repaired this opportunity and came straight to the place where the breathing paused.

Lin Su porcelain saw the body repair rushed to the front, as if he couldn't catch it, and made a sound.

On the face of the body repair, I am happy, and I punched it out!

Hit it all.

The hitter was slowly falling, and Linsu Porcelain flashed behind him. He leaned forward and leaned forward to the boxing, and gently pushed behind him.

It has already been introduced to the edge of the stage of the Wutai, and the inverted onion has fallen.

Lin Su porcelain exhaled and turned his head.

Under the sword of white clear sky, the sword repair also resisted weakness, and eventually bowed his head.

On the stage of the martial arts, two people stood.

Lin Su porcelain and white clear air face each other.

"What should I do?" Bai Qingkong scratched his hair. "We are both invited by the city owner. Do you want to be divided?"

Lin Su porcelain is also clear, confused: 'should be it?"

In the original, Bai Qingkong is not the first to take the first place.

"What do we do?" Bai Qingkong and Lin Su porcelain face each other.

Lin Su porcelain asked: "Would you like to fight?"

"No no no!?" Bai Qingkong quickly shook his hand. "I don't want to fight with you."

I don't know whether it is because of friendship or because I have seen Lin Su porcelain's mixed play, and Bai Qingkong doesn't want to confront him.

Lin Su porcelain thought for a moment: "Would you like us... guessing?"

Bai Qingkong: "...I see it."

Before the last touch of the setting sun disappeared, the two long shadows of the youngsters on the martial arts stage. Lin Su porcelain and white clear sky under the eyes of hundreds of people, seriously guess the fist.

"Scissors...stones...clothes!"

Lin Su porcelain scissors, white clear stones.

"Ah, I won." White clear sky is stupid.

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

"Then you are the first place."

The destiny cannot be violated.

Twenty-eight people who lost in the audience, regardless of the city's government, or the opposite sect, are all sullen and unbelievable.

They are to let these two little devils defeat?

At this moment, regardless of the position of the martial art, twenty-eight people have a kind of anger and anger.

"Ha ha ha ha ha..."

Chi Haina shook the fan and swayed down, his eyes full of smiles.

"I really can't help it. This first and second, let the city master take it."

"Those things you mentioned before," Chi Haina said to the fascinating sects of the black face, "I am afraid it is not suitable."

The representatives of the several sects turned their eyes from Bai Qingkong and turned to Lin Su porcelain, biting their teeth and laughing.

"The city owner is so powerful, and the juniors who have been recruited from it are really different."

"No matter where I came from, I am now a guest of the main city of Tiansheng City." Chi Haina shook his fan and was very angry.

His fan refers to the white clear sky and Lin Su porcelain: "The city owner is not a sly person. You two won the first and second for the city owner, and the city owner must also express."

Nearly a thousand people played in the military field, and heard it in person, Tiansheng City, the main Chichena, a clear voice.

"Night stars, white clear sky, the city owner gives you two people, Yunsong mainland trial practice tower pass."

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Chapter 55:

Linsu Porcelain and White Clear Sky are ignorant, in a hustle and bustle, returning to the city government with the management of the city government, and Chihaina won beautifully. This battle has been arrogant and eager to find someone to settle accounts.

A big victory, or relying on the two most unrecognized half-year-old teenagers, the monks recruited by other city owners, although they are pleased to win the party, but they also have some face to go, return to the house, gather together, and Did not go to He Xilin Su porcelain and white clear sky.

Lin Su Porcelain and Feast Baishen lived, there was never a small courtyard where the monks set foot, and only greeted the white skies and the long women who were still in women's clothing.

Today, Linsu Porcelain and Bai Qingkong are the great heroes of the city's main government. The steward does not say anything about them and Yan Yue's "color". The small squid rushed in and filled the table with the spirits and spirits. The food and food continued to be continuous, leaving seven or eight beautiful prostitutes to serve.

Four people sat around the octagonal table, and the table was full. The beautiful maid stood on the side and wanted to serve. They were blocked from going back. They couldn’t get the law. They could only take the opportunity to take the initiative to drink alcohol, and smiled and persuaded the wine.

Lin Su porcelain and white clear sky are out of the air today, and the belly has long been empty. I didn’t want to talk when I got on the table. Two people also ate their heads with chopsticks.

The scorpion smashed the wine, and the Linsu porcelain head did not lift. When he reached out, he went to get the wine glass. The banquet bai

chopsticks turned and took the other hand on the back of his hand.

"Hey!" Lin Su porcelain bit his chopsticks and looked up, surprised to see the feast.

Feast bai took the cup on his hand to himself.

"You are still young, don't drink alcohol."

"I am not too small..." Lin Su porcelain " " " " lips, it does not mean to want to drink more, is to feel, drink, in their eyes is considered an adult. Not eager to try, once again reach out and go to the glass in front of the feast.

Sitting on the side of his side, the banquet was held down by his hand, and Lin Su porcelain was wrapped in the palm of his hand, and he fell under the table.

This pose makes Linsu porcelain a bit awkward. The arm had to be placed horizontally on the legs of the feast, and the body was slightly tilted.

"Brothers..." Lin Su porcelain still wants to say something, the banquet is deep and squatting, and a piece of shellfish is placed in the Linsu porcelain bowl.

"The food is not spoken."

This is a request to reject him.

Lin Su porcelain bites the chopsticks, and he looks at the feast and squats. He blinks for a while, and suddenly his brain flashes.

There are only four people sitting around, the octagonal table is big enough, and the four of them sit on the law. Lin Su porcelain is attached to the feast of the banquet. After a position, Bai Qingkong and Shu Chang are also attached. In the middle of the two, there is a distance.

Bai Qingkong buried his head seriously, and Shu Chang also gave him a dish on his side. He occasionally looked up at the Lin Su porcelain and the feast of the table at the same table. However, he saw the chopsticks falling

in the chopsticks in the air. On the face that was not shocked, there were two more deep and unclear meanings.

Shu Chang was also curious and looked at his eyes, but he was deeply gazing at the banquet, and his back was cold. He immediately bowed his head.

White clear sky was not found at all, and the cockroaches were bulging and eating.

Feast Baishen moved his eyes to Lin Su porcelain on his side.

Lin Su porcelain biting the chopsticks smiled and bent, the pure face was full of innocent shackles, and the eyebrows "hairs" picked up, like a child who succeeded in mischief, could not tell the triumph.

Feast cypress deep rubbed the posterior alveolar and conveyed the secret: "...hand."

Lin Su porcelain looked blank: "What are you talking about?"

There is no flaw on the surface, but under the table, Lin Su porcelain is held by the banquet cypress, and has already climbed unruly on the thigh of the banquet, and the fingers are bent through the two layers of thin cloth. Poke a stamp and move up.

His hand has been pressed tightly by the banquet, and it is firmly fixed on the thigh. This is the case, and the hand is still shaking his fingers uncomfortably.

The banquet was deep and deep, and the cat that was mad at home did not converge. He even licked his nose on his face. One foot stepped on his instep and began to grind and climb up his calf.

Lin Su Porcelain still keeps a look of innocence, only in the twins of the twins, flashing can not hide.

Under the table, Lin Su porcelain's ankles have stepped on his knees, and he will climb up and meet his hand.

Feast and deep legs were forced to hold the Linsu porcelain feet so that he could not move.

Lin Su porcelain struggled, his feet were in the knees of others, and he couldn’t get rid of it. He asked for 'sexuality" to give up self-help, with steaming tofu and concentrate on eating.

He was heartless, and he couldn’t lift the chopsticks.

His hand still glared at Lin Su porcelain's hand, clinging to his thigh, his knees on his knees, and almost half of his personal control.

This kind of posture is obviously that Linsu porcelain is more uncomfortable. He waited for the kitten to admit defeat. He did not expect that he was free and easy. He left it alone and made him, and he was not allowed to go up and down.

open? It’s cheaper. Do not let go...

Feast and deep thigh muscles are tight, the body is a bit stiff, so close, so that he can not easily relax.

Lin Su Porcelain took care of himself for a while, and turned his head. He saw that the banquet did not move the chopsticks, but the stalemate.

"liqueur."

He opened his mouth. Just one word, but the tone is full of glory.

Feast bai slowly loosened his legs, let go of the kitten's hands and feet, and pushed the wine glass in front of him back to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain eyes lit up, put down the chopsticks and smiled at the feast of the banquet, and said with a glass of wine: "The brothers are working hard, is it good to have a glass of wine?"

Feast Bai deep looked at him deeply, and there was some warning in his tone: "This is only one cup."

"Let's go!" Lin Su Porcelain can win a game from the feast of the banquet. I have already been happy and turned over. I held a glass of wine and a banquet, and held the first drink of his life. With a sigh of relief, I was satisfied with the wine, pouting, and enjoying.

Feast bai looked at him and slowly drank a glass of wine in front of him.

The maid next to it quickly added a second cup.

The white clear sky that eats almost puts down the chopsticks, and also raises the glass of wine. It is slightly cramped: "The night brother, the younger brother will give you a cup."

The feast was also given to the face and had a drink.

Shu Chang also followed, with a smile and got up and squatted: "The night brother, the younger brother has admired you for a long time, knowing that the night brother is a person in the dragon and phoenix. If the night brothers are pointing one or two, the younger brother is grateful. ”

The banquet was only drinking with him. As for what he said, he was not convinced.

The rest of the two people on the table respected the wine. Lin Su porcelain moved in the heart and picked up the glass: "Sister..."

His words have not been finished yet, and the feast bai has pressed his wrist, and there is a warning in his voice: "Forgot what I said?"

Only one cup.

Lin Su porcelain snorted and put down the wine glass.

After a full meal, the four people moved to the outer hall and started to chat with tea.

"What is this cloud-based mainland trial tower? What is the pass-through order?" Bai Qingkong turned the red-black Nassau to him and Lin Su

porcelain's black "color" wooden card turned over and looked around, curiously asked.

The answer to him is Shu Changyi.

“The pilot tower of Yunxiao Mainland was originally the practice place of the Gu family. It is said that Gu’s ancestors spent hundreds of years of effort, gathered the power of the world, and built a hundred floors, which is specially designed for the future generations of the family. Reconstruction of the root bone, the quenching tower of the quenched body. One hundred layers, enough for a disciple to practice from the air, from cultivation to integration. Just a hundred years ago, Gu died, several forces tried to leave this tower as an open The cultivation tower."

"It is said that it is open to the outside. In fact, the value of this tower is really high. Those forces are not willing to really use the resources of the tower. They have borrowed the existence of the tower and built a rule."

"There is two ways to enter the tower. One is the distribution order. Only the passage order is issued in a few years, which is scarce. It is only a useful passage when the passage is protected. After all, some people do not have a passage order, for this one-way order, even design to fight for looting, killing, endless pursuit of killing the holder. Another, is to give those forces a slave. Sign the sale In one year, it is completely obeyed by the dispatching instructions of the main family. Only after living for one year can it be qualified to enter the tower."

Lin Su Porcelain knows the practice tower from Enron, but he should not know that he can only make a strange expression like Bai Qingkong, and listen carefully to Shu Chang.

"The passage order is very precious." Bai Qingkong held the pass order, and some moved. "The urban master is really polite."

Lin Su Porcelain shook the pass, and echoed: "Yes, the city owner is rich and rich, and can give us two, rich people."

"Little white," Lin Su porcelain said, and asked, "When are you going to enter the tower?"

Bai Qingkong only got the "Overbearing Heart Code" and the volley sword. It is not quite safe. When you enter the tower to practice, it will definitely be rewarding.

However, in the original, when Bai Qingkong obtained a general order to go to the Yunxiao mainland, he was found to be able to break through the abilities of the accommodating, and all the way to kill, the wolf was almost killed. By the way, Miss Seven, who had met on the way, barely took a breath and arrived at the entrance to the tower.

"How can you not go with me when you star?" Bai Qingkong was a bit strange.

"Of course I can't go now," Lin Su-Chang said loudly. "The cloud is so far away from the mainland. It is so difficult to try the tower. I have to go out, I must first get the consent of the family."

In the original, Bai Qingkong entered the tower for seven years. If he went in, he would certainly be almost the same. It’s just a matter of experience, and it’s only a few months. If you leave for a few years, you can’t explain it.

Feast of the banquet: "It should be."

"That's not as good as it, I will accompany you back?" Bai Qingkong proposed, "I don't have the same teacher now, no one is in charge, no matter where I go."

Shu Chang also followed: "I told the teacher that I have gone out and practiced. I have been with me for ten or eight years. My time is also free. I can accompany the younger brother at night."

Lin Su porcelain moved in the heart.

Chinese cabbage is the world's male lord. If it is better to let him have a good relationship with his family, is it good for the future?

"No need."

Still not waiting for Lin Su porcelain to think clearly, the feast has deep and refusal.

His refusal, the two opposites did not dare to mention, after face to face, silently accepted the decision.

Lin Su porcelain said to do it. On the second day, he and Bai Qingqi also said goodbye to each other. The two teams were divided into two groups. Bai Qingkong and Shu Chang also went to the Yunxiao mainland. Lin Su porcelain packed up the baggage and returned to the Sifang Gate.

In the other three or two months, the mountain family is no different from the one before leaving. Lin Su porcelain and the feast cypress deep sword fell, pushing the fence door, shouting through the distance: "Master brothers and sisters! Your baby came back!"

The banquet was deep in the sword and followed him. Lin Su Porcelain rushed to the main hall and rushed. He just lifted his foot across the threshold and was hit by a silhouette coming from the inside. A buttock sat on the ground.

"Hey!"

Lin Su porcelain buttocks hurt, and looked up, facing a familiar and strange face.

It is said that he is familiar, because the person who hit him is the fourth division of his family.

Said to be strange, but because his family has always been gentle four sisters, this time cross-browed eyes, eyes are red blood, a look murderous.

"Four sisters?"

Lin Su porcelain sat on the ground and was scared by the strangeness of her own sister.

" " " " I hit the chin, bent over and arbitrarily " " Lin Su porcelain head: "Coming back."

Lin Su Porcelain hurts his teeth and feels awkward, and he is about to smash his hair. But he was keenly aware that the four divisions were in a bad mood, and they did not dare to shout when they knew the current affairs.

He stood up slowly as he licked his ass, and scorned across the threshold.

"Master..." Lin Su porcelain raised his hand and said hello.

I only looked at him with a scorn, and I was angry with it: "How come you have this bone come back?! Don't know how to stay outside for a while?!"

Lin Su Porcelain: "Hey?"

"Master!"

Lingling has stood in front of the banquet, and looked straight into the banquet, and said: "The master is coming back, please ask the master to help, and help me kill the dog!"

Lin Su porcelain stood on the side of the squatting side and whispered, "Master, what happened to the four divisions?"

A scornful look is terrible: "Don't ask the children's family."

Lin Su porcelain saw that there was no answer here in Master, and immediately raised his hand, loudly: "Four masters, slaughter people bring me, I want to experience!"

"Good boy!" 's fingers squeaked, and his face was distorted. "Come on! Give your strength to your sister!"

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened and ran to the scorpion.

Just ran to her, the feast bai bai raised his hand and grabbed his collar.

Lin Su Porcelain was suddenly caught in a collar, and pulled out his tongue: "Cough and cough, brother, do you want to murder the cat?!"

The feast of the banquet was slow to release the collar of Lin Su porcelain, and the cat scorpion that turned to the head turned to his own pocket, and lifted it, calming the eyes of the scorpion, calmly: "He is not allowed to go."

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Chapter 56:

Linsu Porcelain and Feast of the Banquet have not yet taken a sip of water, and the scorpion spirits urged the banquet to take her to find someone.

That consistently peaceful face, now writing the distortion of your death and death, let Lin Su porcelain not dare to delay, squatting on the edge of the fence to wave the banquet.

"Master, what the **** is going on?"

In the square door, it was similar to Lin Su Porcelain. Before returning, he was still teaching Fuxi. Xiaolan followed Zhong Zhongying to earn money. The teacher’s door was a master and a singer, and when they left, they left two mentoring. People.

Lin Su Porcelain sent the feast bai bai and
?"

I sneaked a seat, and the soft collapsed and leaned, and I took a look at Lin Su porcelain: "What is your concern for your sister?"

Lin Su Porcelain patted the chest: "As a teacher and a younger brother, I am obliged to be indifferent! In case the sister is being bullied, as a younger brother, it is necessary to have a sister!"

Lightly dagger: "Hey, what you said is also."

Lin Su porcelain got up and added a cup of tea to the scorn, and contributed his own to the master. He smiled and said: "So, the family must know what happened, so that we know how to help her, right."

"Well, it's time to tell you."

Tap and knock on the teacup cover, sinking " ".

"Your sister, before the teacher has been instructed, the comparison of the days..." Hesitantly hesitated for a moment before he carefully considered the words: "Everyone shouts..."

Qi Lingling was a teacher 50 years ago. When he had not entered the Sifang Gate 50 years ago, it was a one that killed the dead and did not pay for it.

Lin Su porcelain chin must be scared: "Hey? Four sisters... is it?"

"Picking up the flow," scorned the care of Linsu Porcelain, and said it clearly. "It is the kind of practice that is done by double repair and yin and yang."

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping.

The four masters of his family, how to look at it, and the recovery of the flow can not be pulled up, but Master said so...

"Your sister-in-law was a bit strong in the past, and there were a few men who had double-educated with her. Everyone was outstanding. It was the chief disciple of the big and the new generation of comprehensions. But they competed for the love of your sister and killed each other. It’s up..."

Fifty years ago, Wu Lingling was still a smuggling woman who repaired her hair. Wherever she went, she was cast aside and her men were repaired. She has made a lot of young talents, and let the other party voluntarily offer her a repair, as her minister, she cares for her.

A collection of female repairs, gathered around more than a dozen men and women who have a promising future. The source continues to send her training, she can almost say that, nothing, "fuck", easy and advanced.

She has been through such a few decades, and fifty years ago, something happened.

Among the men in her side, she was the lowest one and she died on the streets. In the short period of time, the ministers under her skirts died one

after another, and more than ten men were repaired. At the end, only six of them were the highest.

Everyone said that this was for her jealousy, and the men repaired their hands on each other.

At the beginning, Wu Lingyi thought so. However, the remaining six, directly took her away, a total of seven people, returned to one of the male sects, surrounded by elders to look after, to avoid accidents. However, this door has made a request.

Kill the scorpion.

A woman who has been recruited and rehabilitated, and has more than ten men out of the world, and they are so fascinated. Finally, for her, she sent a 'sex" life.

All the men’s men’s divisions collected by Qi Ling’s collection were united together, and they were required to kill the spirits, imprison the six disciples who defended the spirits, and issued a wanted order to capture the spirits.

Lin Su porcelain was shocked: "So, the four sisters escaped in the hands of so many people? She is amazing!"

The pursuit of more than a dozen sects, the four divisions of his family can all retreat, it is not a powerful, but a hundred powerful.

Originally from home, in addition to the banquet, there is also a sweeping floor...

"Oh, more than a dozen sects are trying to kill, so it is so easy to escape." He glanced at him with a sigh of relief. "Your sister almost gave an adult skewer in the same year."

Lin Su porcelain has a cool heart and a string of human flesh...

"Your sister said that he wants to kill a person, it is related to this matter." The scorn does not sell off, and bluntly said, "When she was chased and

killed, there was no shelter, the person who designed everything, put She walked away."

"The coffin thing is actually that the person killed one after another in order to get the coffin, and provoked the incident. Later, the protection behind the coffin was all provoked as dangerous, no one was protected, and it was under the pursuit. The coffin fell into the hands of the man."

Lin Su porcelain brow wrinkles: "So vicious?"

"No," he said, ignoring the old things, his face "color" is not very good-looking. "When the teacher came to your sister in the same year, the poor girl, the life hanging, the people are not ghosts, spent ten years. The effort was only a bit of a human being."

"After your sister entered the teacher's door, I didn't mention the old things anymore. I was honestly fifty years in the teacher's door. Until recently... the guy who was ruined by your sister and sister was born." Frowning, "After a lapse of fifty years, the smoldering spirit of the scorpion's heart has now reached this opportunity, and I want to pull this heart thorn directly."

"Master!" Lin Su porcelain started from the table, "I went to chase the sister, help her slaughter!"

Lin Su porcelain did not say that he picked up his sleeves and hurriedly ran out.

There was a fire in his heart.

'stop."

Slightly lifted his hand and hooked it, and Lin Su porcelain, who ran to the threshold, directly planted the ground.

"What use is it for you?"

He scorned his hands and stood in the darkness of the hall. His face was dark and dark: "You are not yet integrated, and you have been practicing for three or two months. It is just an empty flower shelf. What can you do?" ?"

Lin Su porcelain squatted on the ground, carrying his head and not convinced, retorted: "Master, I can play a fusion of monks! I practiced very well!"

"Do you know that your sister was repaired as a geometry in the past?"

Lin Su Porcelain’s heart: “... What happened to the teacher’s sister?”

The slang is slow and slow, one word and one word, fluttering: "One step Jin Dan."

One step... Jin Dan?

Lin Su Porcelain squatted on the ground and recited the back as a watch. When he stepped back to Jin Dan, he took a breath.

Incorporating the ninth order, experienced thunderstorms, only one step to merge can make a knot!

Was his sister-in-law actually a step in Jin Dan? ! ! !

"Your sister-in-law was repaired in the past, but it was still life-stricken and unable to control himself, and almost killed." He sighed and looked down at the Linsu porcelain on the ground, sighing, "Small porcelain, you don't feel your natural spirit." If you cultivate it so badly, you will look down on others. There are many people in the world, but you are alive and well.

Lin Su porcelain squatted for a while, and got up silently, patted the gray of the sleeves, and asked if it was cold: "Where... Bai deep?"

His family and sister 50 years ago was a step in Jin Dan, and now revenge is also a feast to help, Bai Shen...

"Bai Shen?" scorned, ambiguous, "cough, anyway, stronger than your brothers."

Lin Su Porcelain certainly knows this, and the banquet is deep, and he can fight with the cricket at the beginning.

Just scornful look is not like telling him, Lin Su porcelain retreats to the next: "What about the master?"

I sneered and laughed: "Let you be disappointed, and you are a Jin Dan."

This and Linsu porcelain are expected to have some deviations. His family is a step-by-step Jin Dan, and the feast is much stronger than the teacher, at least Jin Dan. In his opinion, Master should also be Yuan Ying, how can it be just Jin Dan?

His eyes are full of gloom.

I was scornful and naturally looked out, but I didn’t intend to tell him. When I passed him by, I laughed and smacked his head: "Small porcelain, the road to repair is very long, you just took a step now, ring Pride and arrogance."

Lin Su porcelain eyes scorned and looked away, hesitated, still asked: "How can I help my sister now?"

That person, he must have been beaten. But I don’t want to help me at all, I don’t want to ask.

"Let me think about it..." The scornfulness really stopped and paused. "There is really a way."

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened, and he chased out: "Master Master, you said! I can certainly do it!"

The scorn of Lin Su porcelain bypasses the mountain path, and the opposite direction of the Banquet, the farther and farther away.

Lin Su Porcelain has not been to this remote Xiaolu Road for more than a year in Sifangmen. He walked and looked at it. The dead leaves on the ground piled up, stepping on one foot and rubbing it.

"Master, where are we going? How can I help my sister?"

I walked in front of me and didn’t return my head: "If your sister is killing people, then there will be no secular world. Since then, she said that if she forgets the past, she is a new student."

"The front is the flower field that your sister spent a few decades cultivating, the purple "color" three, the red "color" seven, the blue "color" twelve, the white "color" six, the yellow "color" ten Eight. You collect these flowers and give your sister a redemption."

"Okay! No problem!" Lin Su porcelain slaps his sleeves and pats his chest. "Absolutely give the sisters enough flowers to collect!"

As the path of the embarrassment goes down, Lin Su porcelain is estimated to be "touching", and it is almost as low as the cold pool under the cliff.

"Arrived."

I sneaked a footstep.

Lin Su porcelain got through his back and saw everything in front of him and fell into silence.

"Master? Today, next year, are you planning to be my jealous day?"

A slap in the palm of the hand on the back of Lin Su porcelain, hit him a cockroach.

"Don't be a poor mouth, honestly give me a look here, when will all of these flowers be picked and when will they come back?"

Lin Su porcelain stood outside the flower field, watching the flowers in the fields of a few acres of land, blossoming beautiful, full of **** mouth, fangs and teeth creaking, many times more than his piranha, I realized life and death.

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Chapter 57:

This flower field grows carefully preserved piranhas, which are bigger than Linsu porcelain, and the color is gorgeous and beautiful. Except for not rubbing your teeth against Lin Su porcelain, everything is fine.

Huatian is not far from the Xiaxiayuan. Linsu Porcelain is from the Huatian mound, close to the outermost purple "color" piranha, and grinds for a day.

In the flower field, every step is a bit difficult. The air and soil here are different from other places. Linsu porcelain is stepping out every foot, like watering the feet on the feet, so that he can lift his feet and heavier.

However, these flowers are not easy to provoke.

Obviously, they are only unintelligible, but they have the ability to protect themselves. In addition to the sorrowfulness of the outside world, the proximity of any one person will inspire the piranhas to attack the outside world.

The sky "color" is too late, Lin Su porcelain is still standing in front of the purple "color" cannibal flower, in the night, the face of the big flower face.

What did Master say before he went back, these flowers are delicate and can not be picked by violent means, or they will directly wither. You can't use the technique, or you will break the "medicine" and 'sex".

From the large mouth of the blood in the flower, a poisonous "liquid" is produced. Lin Su porcelain evades quickly and turns around. He just stood in the position and was eroded by the poisonous liquid, giving a sizzle, accompanied by a The white smoke rose and there was a big pit in place.

By the bright color of the moon, Lin Su porcelain face squinted, and the sorrow swept away the big hole in the hole and made a sigh.

I can only step into the flower field in one day. I haven't done it yet. The night is coming. If he turns around, he will go back to sleep, and he will continue to repeat today's behavior.

Lin Su porcelain picked up his sleeves, and his delicate face was full of sturdy.

He doesn't sleep today, he has to take the flowers off!

The sun rises and falls, a few round trips, the season of the cold autumn, Lin Su porcelain took off his coat, only wearing a thin layer of white "color" single coat, holding the sleeves, holding a small flower pot, in the purple "color" cannibalism In the first few times, spit in the poisonous juice, light and left to jump right, in the dodge, learned how to use the time difference to knock the teeth of people.

In an acre of flower fields, countless piranhas have large mouths, like sunflowers chasing the sun, and all the flower heads follow the direction of Linsu porcelain. Around the piranhas he started, many eater flowers also smacked poison to him like the wind.

Lin Su porcelain has a slender arm, and the wrist bones are in the sun, the white eyes are dazzling, and a small flower bud on the palm of the palm is attached with a symbol. As he keeps waving, the plaques float together and fall.

Five days, it’s been five days!

Lin Su porcelain panted and stopped the attacking action, bent over the knees, gasping and lifting his hands to wipe the thin sweat from his forehead.

He was thrown here by Master for five days. He thought that even if he was a piranha, he could finish it in a day or two. However, he spent five days and the first purple color. The flower wrestles to the present.

Haven't picked it yet.

Lin Su porcelain's nose is sweaty, the outside air is getting cold, and he is sweating all over his body.

Can not stop, wait for the banquet Bai Shen with the sister successfully slaughtered the man, and when he came back to forget the dust, he found that his self-sufficient younger brother could not pick her up with a flower, they must laugh at him.

Lin Su porcelain backhand gave him a cooling character, and he gasped, and squatted again with the small flower buds.

He went out for a few months, playing rabbits, playing monks, playing beasts, and then being incompetent, not so powerless when he was a freshman, he was sure to win!

A flower, spent a total of eight days in Linsu porcelain, waiting for him to vomit the first purple "color" cannibal flower "forced" poisonous "liquid", the mouth of a mouth is knocked out, I can't defend him anymore, only to be happy to take the flowers and throw them into the preservation capsule.

It's easier to open a head.

Master confessed that the purple "color" cannibal flower three, he was all in the bag. There are still seven red "color", twelve blue "color", six white "color", and eight "yellow" colors...

Lin Su porcelain raised his sleeves and wiped the sweat in front of his forehead. His hand indexed several flower fields, and other increasingly tempered piranhas. Master’s account of the number is enough, but the distribution of these colors is slightly closer and closer.

Unlike the original purple color, it is at least half a distance away from other piranhas, not to mention anything else, enough Linsu porcelain to stand in it.

The red color is densely packed together. If he learns to pick up the purple color, he will not be able to eat it for a while. If there are more than a dozen cannibals, he will eat him with a big mouth.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, and started to draw in the flower field.

Looking back at the talisman that he had taught him, used it briefly, and disappeared when he received the attack.

It is not very useful in other places. At this time, as long as you can avoid it, you can.

Lin Su Porcelain relied on more than a dozen abbreviations, and the hard-boiled red and blue "color" cannibals were all picked up.

It was a full month since he was thrown into the flower field by Master.

Lin Su porcelain tilted the "medicine" bottle in his hand and poured out the last one from the inside.

In a month's time, he relied on the |" " strength day, the water meter did not hit the teeth, busy with the piranhas fighting and fighting, even the small fish did not take a sip.

He remembered that the brothers who had returned to him had made a lot of small fish in the kitchen.

In the flower field, half of the eater's flowers have been given to Lin Su porcelain. The rest of the smell of Lin Su porcelain is almost full of war, and the flower head is bigger than Lin Su porcelain. Rub your teeth.

Lin Su porcelain "touch" "touch" his belly, decisively bent down to pick up the outer shirt on the floor, throwing a small flower, slipped back to find a ration for himself.

The mountain flower field is more than a quarter of an hour's walk from the foothills of the mountain. Lin Su porcelain is hungry and screaming, and the 'sex" is made into a prototype, and the scorpion runs away.

Bypassing the trail, Lin Su porcelain saw the yard of their home.

The roof is smog.

Lin Su porcelain eyes bright, back to the brothers back? !

Looking back at the brothers equals the kitchen equals all kinds of food. The cat's scorpion in the valley for a month can't hold back, the four-legged plane is flying fast, the cat's face is filled with an excited smile, and the light voice is full of joy: "Three brothers!"

The path was bypassed, there was no obstruction of the tree, and the courtyard was close at hand.

Lin Su Porcelain’s footsteps were anxious, and several marks were captured on the ground.

He widened his eyes, his beard trembled, and he couldn’t get out.

In the yard surrounded by fences, there are five rooms, one main hall, and the left and right wing rooms. It is a familiar scene he has seen for more than a year. Even a month ago, he followed Master to the flower field, still.

But now...

The yard was a mess, the ground was full of coke burned by the fire, the fire was not burned, and the smoke was smashed.

In the yard, the wooden bench used by the

The bluestone plate in the yard is washed with sparkling crystals all the year round, and now there is no trace of cleanliness.

"Master!"

Lin Su porcelain panicked, his heart seemed to be tightly held by an invisible big palm. He fell to the ground and fell and slammed into a human figure, his feet squatting.

what happened! How can the family catch fire, Master?

Is this fire a natural disaster or a human disaster?

Lin Su Porcelain has all the thoughts in his heart, that is, life and death are not allowed to think about what they are afraid of.

In the middle of the hall, the beam is broken, the ground is full of ruins, the commonly used teacups, the potted vases of the "plug" flowers, broken ground, the little glaze of the stars, is the only color in the ruins.

Lin Su porcelain fluttered in the ruins and desperately went to the shackles, and the cross-beams were broken. Even though the charring was very heavy, it was not Lin Su porcelain that could be moved by hand.

He was kneeling in the coke, and the hand that dug the ruins kept shaking.

"Calm, calm..." Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes and said to himself with his teeth.

He took a few deep breaths, and his hands finally did not tremble. In his chaotic mind, he remembered that he was not necessarily free.

There are also the symbols on his body, and Lin Su porcelain quickly selected a few of them, and the hand was thrown out.

The wood that was burned with black coke was all suspended, and there was a gust of wind on the ground. The ash flew up, and the wind stopped.

On the ground, there is only a courtyard that is empty, and the ground is stained with a yellowish color.

Lin Su porcelain has some awkward lips.

No one, no one is a good thing, or a bad thing?

"Master?!"

Lin Su porcelain smashed his thigh, forced himself to calm down, climbed up and shouted, and looked at it.

He stumbled along the way, the melon sheds planted in the mountains, the "medicine" of the planting, and ran everywhere to see, no.

Lin Su porcelain plunged into the cave house of the banquet, and the empty house was empty. It was already cold for a few months without people living.

no one!

The small river in the mountains, from top to bottom, on both sides of the river bank, the mountain hole "hole", Lin Su porcelain all found it again.

Still no one!

Lin Su porcelain bit his lower lip, turned his head and ran in the opposite direction.

There is another place.

Hanging straight in the middle of the ladder, Lin Su porcelain three steps and two steps, even the rushing belt fell to the bottom of the cliff.

The smog-cold cold pool has always been the place where their teachers practiced.

Full of aura of blessings.

However, here, there is a strong **** suffocation at this moment.

Lin Su porcelain face "color" suddenly changed.

He is sure that there are people here, flying fast and going.

"Master!"

There were several white corpses on the ground. Lin Su porcelain kicked the corpse in a careless manner. A heeled his head and rolled around. He stumbled and touched his head and climbed up, just in the cold pool, and he saw it at a glance. Among them, the white-haired youth standing by.

"Little porcelain..."

The scornful hair is slightly loose, and the clothes are soaked in the water, and nothing can be seen. It is like his usual attitude, but when he saw Lin Su porcelain, he had two more surprises.

"Master!"

Lin Su porcelain saw nothing but scorn, and finally he breathed a sigh of relief. He jumped all the way to the heart, sitting on the ground, panting and slamming his chest, and his face was undecided: "We are on fire, the house is burning." No. I am worried that you have an accident and have been looking for you for a long time. You used to practice here and scare me."

The light color of the face is slightly hesitant: 'small porcelain..."

"Nothing is fine, nothing is fine..." Lin Su porcelain just filled his head with a bad association, forcibly pressed, and then relaxed, and the "touch" forehead was all sweat.

Slightly standing in the cold pool, across the smog, the face "color" can not be seen clearly.

Lin Su porcelain rested enough, stood up, stretched out and smiled and said: "Master, purple "color" red "color" and blue "color" flowers, I have collected enough, go back and eat Rice... Oh, no, I have to repair the house first."

Lin Su porcelain snorted: "The fire in our house, the kitchen is burning."

The contempt in the cold pool seemed to look at him, but it was a long silence.

"Master, don't you go back now?"

Lin Su porcelain suddenly panicked, he took a step forward, his foot, and stepped on something.

He bowed his head.

The body that has just been ignored by him, inadvertently kicked, there is also one here.

White "color" clothes, bright red blood.

Lin Su porcelain breathed a meal.

"Little porcelain."

In the cold pool, I feel helplessly laughing: "I can't go back."

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Chapter 58:

Linsu porcelain heart is slightly tight, his voice is a little erratic: "Master... Father?"

what are you saying? Lin Su porcelain opened his mouth and found this sentence, he actually could not tell.

In the end... What happened? !

What is it, ‘can’t go back’? The body on the ground, the small courtyard burned by the fire, and the master standing in the cold pool, motionless.

Lin Su porcelain head has some dizzy pain. He held the sun's "hole" and tried to see the opposite side of the cold smoke, which was slightly apologetic.

In the end what happened? !

Lin Su porcelain hurriedly breathed a sigh of relief. Suddenly squatting down, turned over the already stiff white body.

It is a monk who is 30 to 40 years old.

It looks very good, not the person he knows. However, after turning over, the white color was stained with gray soil and blood on the sleeves, embroidered with a group of Lin Su porcelain familiar patterns.

His eyes are straightforward: "...is the man of Xuan Xinmen?"

Not far from the scorn, I saw Lin Su porcelain discovered, and all regrets: "It was wrong for the teacher. I thought about obeying the entrustment of Master before the death, but forgot the reason why I left."

"Small porcelain, after this one, fear is permanent. You are not the best wonder why the teacher left Xuan Xinmen, how is the Sifang Gate, and the

teacher and the conscious mind, tell you all, okay? ”

The contempt is always not as the master's majesty. On weekdays, the disciples are mingled with each other. In front of the feast, there is also a good temper that shows guilty conscience.

However, at this time, standing in the cold pool, he was covered by the cold smoke, lost the closeness and closeness of the weekdays, and more, is the majesty he should have as a master.

Lin Su porcelain was very panicked: "Master, you should come out first, let's go back and talk slowly."

The contempt is just a smile: "Small porcelain, escaping is not the way."

Lin Su porcelain squatted on the ground, and the body that was close at hand did not allow him to take a look at it. His eyes were fixed on the scorn, and he didn't know what to do.

"Three hundred years ago, I was a disciple of the entire division, and I was very talented. However, there was no other martial art in the division to help me practice the road, even to prevent me from taking the lead, using my master, and Brothers, I am leaning against me."

It’s a sneer to recall, a faint smile on the corner of his mouth, not like a miss, it is a mockery.

"I was subjected to many squeezing, repelling, and even behind the tricks at the time. I was most unacceptable. When I closed the attack on Jin Dan, my master went out with my younger brother. At that time, a brother, colluded with a palm. The door, there are a few elders, I am afraid that I will succeed in the process of Dan, and even shot in my Dongfu, and poured in the magic."

Lin Su porcelain heard a glimpse, he murmured: "Magic?"

A monk who cultivated the immortality, in the cave house of the Dan, the aura of the aura, what is the consequence, Lin Su porcelain can also guess

one or two.

What followed was an anger.

What kind of jokes, the teacher out of one, can use this black means to bully people? I don’t have any conscience!

"That time, I almost lost my life."

The scorn is not as strong as Linsu Porcelain. It was three hundred years before I returned. The anger of the year was unstoppable, and it became pale with the various things in time.

"There was a Master's meditation mirror around me, and I barely saved my life." The scorn said, it was like thinking of the wolverine of the year, and the corner of his mouth was picked. "Nature, then I failed Dan."

"The failure of the knot, they still have a fake model to comfort. I didn't know at the time, why did I stay in Xuan Xinmen, except for Master and my brother, what else is there for me to hide this dirt? Where did the place stay? I thought about it that day."

It’s easy to say scornfully: “I’ve handed over the people who planned it all, and then rebelled the mysterious heart.”

Lin Su Porcelain and the enemy: "There is a good rebellion! Such a teacher is not as good as an enemy!"

Suddenly seeing it, Xu felt that Lin Su porcelain was looking at his fist and making him angry. He smiled slightly.

Three hundred years ago, it was too far away. Far away, the master who was disheartened and left the mysterious heart, after not knowing what had happened, accepted the last words of taking care of the descendants of Xuan Xinmen before the end of his ancestors.

Lin Su Porcelain didn't know what happened in the past. He only knew that the bodies of these Xuan Xinmen, who were now on the side of the cold pool, had already said the ‘returning’ master.

"That now..." Lin Su porcelain sounds dry, there are many thoughts in his head, but I don’t think so.

Since the ancestors had called Master back, they could live together peacefully for so many years. Now, what is this trouble?

"There is a lack of people..." The contempt seems to be sighing.

"They want to grab the territory of the Quartet."

Lin Su porcelain: "What?"

The square door is big and there is almost no trace in the mountains. Xuan Xinmen has been through hundreds of years and is bigger than a hundred square doors. How can he still marry this small place?

Lin Su porcelain thought of a series of things that happened at the beginning and Xuan Xinmen. In the matter of the mystery, he did not know how to solve it. At that time, the four divisions said that the feast had to go deeper and there would be no more problems. He also thought that since then, Xuan Xinmen will thoroughly clean up the door with the Quartet. When they are completely destroyed, the Sifang Gate will be able to escape from the hands of the Great Devil.

However, Xuan Xinmen did not quietly smash it, and burned it!

"When I came back, I was self-defeating." I simply explained the sentence. "They all thought that I was a waste person from now on. After a hundred years, I was a loess. I just re-entered the road and I have successfully completed the Dan."

Lin Su Porcelain couldn’t help but say: "Master, you are amazing."

Since I was repaired, I returned to Jin Dan in just one hundred years. This is not something that ordinary people can do.

Lin Su porcelain quickly caught the key.

"So they thought it was related to our Feng Shui?"

Light dagger: "Okay."

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, didn't expect it to be because of this.

Therefore, Xuan Xinmen and Sifangmen rip their faces, and they wanted to **** the territory of the Quartet, to find the secret of resigning from a waste person.

"The deception is too..." Lin Su porcelain licked his teeth.

Half-sounding, he took a deep breath: "Even so, they have already been killed by you. If you stay here, there is nothing wrong with it. It is better to go back and send a message to Baishen, let everyone come back and kill him." go with!"

Lin Su porcelain is full of heroic pride. The Sifang Gate was bullied into this way, but it could not be let go.

I don't know where the big devil is feasting. If I know it, he can quietly push the waves and let Xuan Xinmen go out early.

"Stupid kid..." I laughed helplessly. "You haven't seen it until now, have you been imprisoned for the teacher?"

Lin Su porcelain. His eyes fell on his contempt.

Among the cold pools, the cold smoke smog, standing in the squats standing vertically, standing in the water, motionless. The water surface is frequent, and the calm lake is full of water waves. Listen carefully and even hear the sound of water.

Lin Su porcelain eyes straight. He knew that there was something he didn't know, just in the seemingly calm cold pool.

"What to do, Master, what is this imprisonment, what can we think of?" Lin Su porcelain stepped forward.

"Stand up!" scorned him immediately, "Don't come forward! Go back!"

The feet raised by Lin Su porcelain hung in the air, hesitated for a moment, obeyed Master’s instructions and stood still.

"Master, don't be too shameful, don't say anything else, just get you out of the inside, or wait for the brothers and sisters to come back, seeing you like this, it is even more shameful."

Lin Su porcelain bitterly persuaded.

Lightly honed the molars and some headaches. Just his own apprentice, no matter what, he has to endure himself.

"Small porcelain, don't waste too much here. Now that the people of Xuan Xinmen are still in the future, you will go faster." Lightly shouted, "You and Bai Shen's Dongfu have a ban, they can't break, the things inside are still In. You are important to clean up and go to your brother. Remember, go far."

"Master, I will first make your ban on it." Lin Su porcelain thought about it, felt that he could not listen to contempt, rolled up his sleeves and ran forward.

"Return to go!" The faint face "color" suddenly changed, "do not hold the pool!"

Lin Su porcelain was stunned for the second time, and his head reacted slowly, and he also noticed the problem inside.

“Is there a difference in the cold pool?”

I was hesitant for a moment: "They want a pure spiritual treasure."

Lin Su Porcelain refers to the cold pool: "This is not a pure spiritual treasure! We are all here to cultivate."

"They are not enough."

If you sneak a slap in the face of Lin Su porcelain, your eyes will be deep.

Between the electric and the flint, Lin Su porcelain seems to have caught a clue.

"Master, what did they do to you?"

His voice is dry and some strangers are strange.

I don’t care too much when I look at it. “But it’s just watching me return to Jin Dan. I’m jealous of me, and I’m staring at me. I’m using a tool that’s more than that. Master’s Shu Linghuan trapped me here and returned to the aura to nourish the place."

Returning aura... nourish...

Lin Su Porcelain suddenly understood what happened.

His heart jerked.

"Master, how did this spirit ring get rid of it?" Lin Su porcelain smashed the scorpion's scorpion scorpion in one go, and Dangdang put a row.

I looked at him contemptuously, and some music: "One, this is my master's implement, it is Yuan Ying, not to mention you, even now I can't break free; second..."

"You have been here for so long, and haven't you found out that it has been laid out here?"

Lin Su porcelain was reminded by this, calm and calm, carefully distinguishing the aura of the air in the residual array.

Half-sounding, he said: "No, no residue."

"That is because you have not repaired enough." The scorn machine teaches Lin Su porcelain. "You feel arrogantly high, but you can only build the foundation. A fusion, a golden dan, a person who is taller than you, even if it is laid. It’s hard to find out about your repairs. You can go out in the future and you can’t keep your life.”

Lin Su porcelain licks his lips.

Master’s lesson is. He is indeed too weak.

When the Master was trapped in front of his eyes, he could not detect it and could not save it.

"That is waiting for the brothers to come back..." Lin Su porcelain suddenly thought of this, and hurriedly took out the paper crane that Baishen left for him, and the fingers quickly released, and then looked forward to returning.

He smiled and shook his head: "When he comes back, the teacher should also turn into a loess."

In other words, this array is very overbearing, and even Master can't support it for a long time?

In this case……

Lin Su Porcelain asked: "Master, they are trapping you here, is it using the method to capture your aura?"

"Yeah," scorned and moved. "Is it very unbelievable? This is a means of decent sentiment."

Lin Su porcelain is thoughtful.

That is to say, this array of methods absorbs the aura and is used to nourish the cold pool. Master was forced to be trapped in it by the Shu Ling ring...

Lin Su porcelain wants to know the middle joints, and without saying anything, strides forward.

"Small porcelain, go back!" Lightly changed his face to "color."

For three consecutive times, the scorn does not allow Lin Su porcelain to move forward halfway. From this, Lin Su Porcelain vaguely spy on one or two.

He did not retreat this time, but with a scornful rush, he strode into the cold pool.

Lin Su porcelain rolled up his sleeves and stepped closer from the waistwater of the waist.

"Master, aren't they just wanting aura to nourish, I can."

He recalled the exaggeration of the aura that he had seen before. He walked to the side of the scorn and smiled slightly: "Master, we should be able to support the brothers back."

"Noisy! It's just a mess!" The scorn is like a thunder. "You think you are more powerful. Just your aura, you can't be sucked up by two adults! Roll it up and roll it away!"

"I don't want to go," Lin Su porcelain began to disperse aura, similar to his imagination. The array in the cold pool, like the giant shark that smelled bloody, quickly surrounded him, from active to passive, body The aura of the inside was forcibly removed.

He paled his face: "If I am gone, what if you don't have it? Master, I don't want to put you in my heart forever."

Even if you know that this is a small apprentice and you are playing with your mouth, but he has not been relaxed, but he is gloomy and angry: "Are you stupid? Can you run one run, do you have to stay and bury me?" Xuan Xinmen is a thing, where the face comes to the life of two men and women!"

"So..." Lin Su-Chun found that after he stood beside the scorn, the waves of water were all around him. And scorned around, a lot quieter. This proves that his conjecture is correct. Lin Su Porcelain "Lu" came out with a smile. "Master, you must not die, or we will suffer."

"Lin Su porcelain, you have a little skin! How dare you?!"

He was so arrogant and irritated, but he still did not move, watching the array under the cold pool, passing through him, all collected to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain closed and closed, and there was no resistance at all, and he let go of his own aura.

This formation was originally used to deal with contempt. He was away from the place in Huatian, and Xuan Xinmen was afraid that he would not know that he was back. The four sides of the square door are only one person, and the Xuan Xinmen must be appointed. The array method takes one's aura.

Did not specify who it is.

The scorn is absorbed, because of the ancestral spirit of the ancestors. Then he came, forcibly took away the attention of the formation, and guided the capture to himself, then this array of law would not be deprived of contempt.

Lin Su porcelain is like being in a hail. His body aspirate delivery is too powerful, the body is aerodynamic 'swing" uneasy, rampaging in his body, seems to want to find a way to live.

This array is really fierce.

Lin Su Porcelain tightened his hand and relaxed his body to let him deprive him of his aura. Only in this way, the Master can be safe and sound.

"Do you have a broken brain? You are your master! This time..."

"At this time, the apprentice should be worried about Master." Lin Su porcelain also had the strength to squeeze out a smile. "And Master, you know, I don't have the ability, it is also a natural spirit. I have a lot of aura, not afraid. It will definitely last for a long time."

Lin Su Porcelain is full of expectations: "I just want to come to the brothers, we will not give a mysterious heart to a life."

"Noisy!" Lightly suffocating, heart, spleen, lung and kidney hurt together, but they can't move, their faces are red. "You know, I don't know, Baishen and Lingbi went thousands of miles away! When they come back, they have to Let's take the mentor and the corpse together!"

Lin Su porcelain has a heart.

"That is not good. If the three brothers come back, will the five divisions come back?"

His mouth is hard.

In a short period of time, Lin Su porcelain only felt that his body's aura was forcibly deprived, he must pay attention.

There is an unexpected dizziness.

Did he support a quarter of an hour?

"Master, how long have you been here before I came?"

Lin Su porcelain chats like a sigh of anger.

“How long? One hour!” I sighed and sighed, but I could look at my face, the little apprentice with a pale face, and the gas was even bigger. “It’s a golden dragon for the teacher, you, a foundation, no It’s going to kill you two times! Don’t stop!”

An hour... Lin Su porcelain snorted and forced to stand firm.

"Master, I can stick to an hour."

"Ah!" The scornful face is distorted. "You can't hold on for three moments! Do you know what this battle is! Swallow the spirit! Yuan Ying class! One hundred you can't hold an hour!" ”

Yuan Ying... Lin Su porcelain is not convinced: "There is nothing, anyway, no matter how long, I have a younger brother will also be Yuan Ying, this thing to swallow the spirit, when I don't give him a sword to break!"

"That's why you have to live to that time."

I sneaked a look at Lin Su porcelain: "Small porcelain, for the teacher to know that you are kind. So far, enough. For the teacher has lived almost the same life, death is dead. You are more big It’s good to be alive.”

"That can't be done."

Lin Su porcelain clenched his teeth, his head was groggy, biting his tongue, and waking himself up. He said reluctantly: "Master, don't grab me. I am less than two years old, I am too big to die again. Maybe maybe come back."

Said, he also said with a smile: "This time is a cat, next time it may be a rabbit, a fox, a wolf, a leopard. Oh, Master should also pay attention to the little green worm on the leaves of the dish, maybe it is me."

It’s said that a slap in the face is a tear.

"A stinky boy..."

Lin Su porcelain was scornful and biting, and biting his teeth, and he insisted that he persisted for three quarters of an hour. Naturally, the aura of his body is rich in storage. At this time, it is not enough to know that the storage of the dantian in the foundation is not enough.

Lin Su porcelain has been unable to see everything in front of him, his eyes are black. The only thing that can be done is to try to get rid of your own aura, not to let the overbearing formations, and then to scorn.

The body is almost ready to be drained. Lin Su Porcelain finally felt that the moment the death line came, the temperature was cold and the cheeks were warm.

This time, I am afraid I really have to go back to reincarnation.

Lin Su porcelain mouthful, if it has been used for a long time, did not say it. He gasped slowly, half-sounding, and sighed with anger: "Master...Bai Shen..."

He thought for a long time and didn't know what to say.

Bai Shen is very strong. He thinks about it. It doesn't make sense to say anything.

Anyway, he is so powerful, he will definitely live very well.

Peace of mind.

Lin Su porcelain eyes a glimpse.

I have been able to know the situation of the young apprentice by relying on Lin Su porcelain. The scornful heart was relieved for a while. But at this moment, he waited for a long time without waiting for Lin Su porcelain, slamming and slamming: "Little porcelain?! Hey?!!"

Lin Su porcelain heard the sound, screaming, trying to talk, but not even a little strength, the body has been completely sucked up, his eyes are dark, the body suddenly shrinks into a ball.

The water splashed with water, and the black cat was motionless and slowly sinking.

"Little porcelain!"

Lin Su porcelain lies in the water, the young cub is light and fluttering, and slowly falls down. He couldn't breathe on his own, and heard Master's screaming scream, and he barely opened his eyes in the water.

The beasts soaked in the cold pool, the greens are dripping, but they have lost their vitality, but they are blurred.

Master, can you live well...

Lin Su porcelain squinted and squinted through the clear water, and saw it not far away. It was imprisoned in the ring of the spirit, and the unmovable scornful look was distorted, his face was distorted, and his mouth was open and he did not know what to say.

Forget it, just like this.

Lin Su porcelain's small claws did not even have the strength to lift it. The consciousness was vaguely thinking, how much time did he win for Master?

Is this array of law returned to Master?

Hey, he is really useless.

If there is another rebirth, he can't be so weak...

Lin Su porcelain swallowed his eyes slowly.

The small "milk" cat with a big palm is sinking.

His last sight, Yiyi stayed on the contemptuous, looking at the painful Master, he could do nothing, and lowered his eyes.

This world is too short, and even goodbye can't do it well.

I don't know if he is dead. Bai Shen and his brothers and sisters will not feel sad.

Bai Shen should be the most sad. He usually hurts him on weekdays...

Lin Su porcelain is in front of the black.

Between the electric and the flint, a golden light flashed.

He could feel the glaring heat with his eyes closed.

how……

Lin Su-Chen struggled desperately, using all his strength and reopening his eyes.

Through the layers of water waves, under the golden light of the 'shooting", he saw the golden light from the squatting body gradually blackened.

The next moment, the sound of breaking water sounded.

Master of white hair, this time a black hair, scarlet cockroaches, face full of totems, covered with a kind of evil, hurriedly swim toward him.

Lin Su porcelain eyes slightly protruding, but the next moment, he lost his strength, he could only spit out a weak bubble, completely lost consciousness in the water...

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Chapter 59:

The worms of the cordyceps are connected to the ear, and the shards are broken.

After the autumn, the grass leaves are tough and tough. It is soft in spring and summer. It is sharp and somewhat like a knife blade. It stabs on the body, even if it has a thick layer of velvet hair. It also itches.

Lin Su porcelain "fun" "fool" confused, he seems to be lying in a sharp blade, when the wind blows, his body is cut by the pain of the broken.

A gentle big palm gently lifted him up.

The cold and piercing touch is replaced by a warm chest.

"Hey, why don't you wake up, it's really uncomfortable for the teacher to be a teacher."

The person holding him is like a baby, while walking, shaking gently, the sound of the mouth is shattered, and the words are kept.

When Lin Su porcelain heard this sentence, it took a long time to hear clearly. It took a long time to pass a word to him.

After he understood the meaning of this sentence slowly, time has passed for a long time. The person holding him has gone back and forth several times, and the thoughts in his mouth have changed.

"Hey, I have been a teacher for the rest of my life. I thought I was like this. I have encountered this disaster, and I have to walk once for the road that the teacher has walked."

What the Master of Broken Mind is saying...

Lin Su porcelain spent half a day's strength before he barely opened his eyes.

The person holding him is the same as his master.

But this black-haired, red-breasted master has unreasonably added a lot of demon, extra strange.

The scorn of the little scorpion in his arms did not know how many words he said, his mouth did not stop for a moment, and occasionally looked down at his little disciples who were not at ease.

As he spoke, he looked down and kept a slumbering nephew. This bow was on the slumbering beast of Lin Su.

There are some stuns in the scorpion of Cui Bi's "color", and some ignorant "forced", but obviously, he woke up.

"Small porcelain!" scornfully excitedly lifted the scorpion in his arms and screamed at his "hair" and "hair". "You finally woke up, and the teacher was scared to death!!!"

Lin Su Porcelain had the power to lift his claws, and the joy of escape from the dead shrouded him. He saw the strange face scorned at this moment, and they were all kind.

Master!

" ~"

Prepare the tearful eyes and the kind greetings from Master after the death, Lin Su porcelain mouth, issued a "milk" in the "milk" gas hungry a cat.

Lin Su porcelain is a bit awkward, and the obvious in the eyes is strange.

What is the loss of language function?

Lin Su Porcelain: "Hey!!!!" Master, what happened to me?

Or a cat? Lin Su porcelain eyes are sluggish.

Will it be, but he is listening to the buzz, actually in the light of the ear, it naturally changed?

Lin Su Porcelain is full of anticipation of embarrassment, and the face is scornful than he is still "forced" face.

"Small porcelain, what are you calling, talk well."

Lin Su porcelain tears.

"Hey, hey! Hey!"

Master! Your apprentice! I can't talk!

The cries of the cubs are "milk", delicate and tender, and it is the sound of Lin Su porcelain a few months ago. As soon as he was filled with the ghost of the hole cloud, his voice was younger and slightly matured.

But now, back to the foundation before building?

Not right!

Lin Su Porcelain's small claws clung to his small heart, and looked forward to staring at the scorn. He tried: "Hey! Hey, hey." Meow."

Master, am I the reason why my body is too weak? Can't speak.

However, scornful face , , ,

"Milk" cat's body is too weak, lost the strength of the Lin Su porcelain wind in the rain.

He is too weak.

Lin Su Porcelain was strong and strong, and the small claws patted on the squatting arm, and smacked the claws.

"Hey, hey."

Master, you can help me see.

The cat talks about the cat and can't understand it, but he can understand the movement of the little scorpion.

He sat cross-legged on the ground, clutching the paws of the little scorpion, and tempted to ask: "You want me to see how your body is now?"

Correct!

Lin Su porcelain eyes light, nodded hard.

"It's just that I just forgot, I didn't even think about it..." whispered a whisper, holding down the plum blossom pad of Lin Su porcelain, and delivering a reiki.

Lin Su porcelain eyes, with a scorn. Only that aura sent along his claws, it was like a violent wave, completely beyond the extent that his "milk" cat scorpion was acceptable, and he was struggling with his small fangs. Screaming screaming.

"Little porcelain!"

The scorn was also shocked by the change in front of this. Quickly take away the aura, squatting on the small "milk" cat up and down.

"what happened?"

Lin Su porcelain only smashed in a short moment. This is just woke up, the body is still weak, and stimulated by this, the small "milk" cat's body curled up into a ball, unconsciously shuddering.

Lin Su porcelain did not know what happened. In the moment when his body touched the aura, there was almost a kind of pain that would tear him away, and he followed the aura to climb him.

The scornful look was dignified and regained the claws of Lin Su porcelain.

"Meow meow……"

It hurts...

Lin Su porcelain cat face hurts cramps, the bulging beast has some tears, pitiful sly.

This time, I was very cautious, and it was almost a temptation. At the same time pay attention to the physical condition of Lin Su porcelain.

However, only a little advanced, the kitten in his arms began to tremble.

"No..."

He frowned and released Lin Su porcelain's claws.

After a long silence, I sighed and cleared my throat: "Little porcelain."

Lin Su porcelain halo raised his eyes and slammed.

I whispered to my lips and hesitated for a moment but couldn’t say it.

He hesitated for a long time, and stood up with Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain's eyes turned.

Here is the courtyard of their home, which has been burnt a pile of coke, black lacquered, and dirty. There are ruins everywhere, there is no trace of popularity.

Here is a little different from the previous Lin Su porcelain. There are more than a dozen white corpses on the ground, and the piles are scattered on the ground. It is the only color in this piece of black.

Lin Su porcelain tried to smear out from the squat arm, and the flattened cat's face swayed back and forth. After seeing it, he snorted.

When he was fascinated, Xuan Xinmen came over and gave the head.

How long has this been in the past? I don’t know if the banquet did not receive the paper cranes he had released, and found that there was no problem with them.

Lin Su porcelain is still thinking about it, and he has already walked into the ruins with him. Stopped in front of his house and lifted his hand.

The beam of the beam of the beam was burned into the open space of coke. A white mist rose, and the white mist was scattered. The cabinet that was in good condition appeared in the same place.

Slightly slammed the cat scorpion into the empty plaid, pulled the drawer around, and did not lift the head and slammed.

Lin Su porcelain trembled on the cupboard, standing next to a small box, placed a ceramic bottle on the box, just in front of his eyes, feeling him move, the bottle will fall down and shatter like Shouting.

"Meow?"

What is Master doing, what did he just want to say?

Lin Su porcelain tried to stretch out his claws and carefully grasped it on the frivolous hair.

I feel it in contempt, but I don’t lift my head: "You are honest, and the teacher is looking for a life-saving medicine for you, and you are not allowed to make trouble."

Helping the "medicine"? Didn't he all come back to life?

Lin Su porcelain gave his claws " " " " " ", the cat's face is full of puzzles.

Or is there anything left in his body that is going to kill him? After all, his current state, weak, is not like a nine-order monk, not as good as mortals...

Lin Su porcelain stretched out, " " the tongue of the paw was stiff.

Wait, he seems to know the problem.

The kitten was stiff for a moment, his head was low, and the light body that was bent over under the cupboard and turned over was anxious, vaguely aware, and his guess was correct.

" ~"

Lin Su porcelain's cry is resentful and full of pity, just like the last warning before the cubs cry, the sweat is "hairy" vertical.

"What happened? I found it for the teacher immediately. Don't be embarrassed."

I sneaked on the calming **** "color" and looked up to take the "hair" and "hair" on the back of Lin Su porcelain and continued to rummage.

"Where to put it..."

He snorted, but fortunately, he found a small "medicine" bottle pressed under the bottom drawer.

Slightly sigh and breathe a little, relax a little.

He took the Lin Su Porcelain on the cupboard and hugged it back. He offered a small "medicine" bottle to the mouth of his medicine.

"Hey, this is the Dan who spent a lot of years trying to refine the spirit for the teacher. It’s just like a pot of gas, and the number of the plate is fifteen. If it is sold, it’s just a few tens of thousands of Lingshi. Very precious. You know what!"

The black hair is red, and the magical scorn is holding the Lin Su porcelain. This stock exchange theory makes Lin Su porcelain clear and clear, and his master is always his master.

The tens of thousands of Lingshi's Dan "medicine" is on the lips, Lin Su porcelain is unceremonious.

He patted his head and melon: "Hey, your problem is a bit serious. The swallowing spirit is too overbearing, you are young and low-educated, and the aura is sucked clean and not alive. Broken your dantian."

Lin Su porcelain laboriously swallowed Dan "medicine". He licked his cat's waist and picked up the cat's scorpion, opposite him.

"Hey, you are a waste cat now, do you know?" There is a guilty conscience in the calming of the pretense.

Lin Su porcelain shot a slap in the face and snorted a few times.

Just don't know, I know now.

It’s hard to get a good temper to pick up the claws of Lin Su porcelain, hold him and raise his hand, and the cabinet filled with the magical medicine is taken into the mustard. Between heaven and earth, suddenly returned to the bleakness of the ruins.

"Hey, you have broken Dantian now, and you have completely changed back to the cat. For the teacher to reverse the cultivation, redo the magic repair." Grasply grasped the two forelimbs of Lin Su porcelain, his eyes flashed, " , both I have committed a big taboo."

Lin Su porcelain listened to the feast of the cypress, his eyes lit up, and his paw patted his sloppy shoulder: "Hey!"

Just wait for the cypress to come back!

Even if this scorn is not understood, simply look at the excitement of Lin Su porcelain's cat face, and guessed one or two.

He is holding a little **** and a bitter bitterness: "Don't think about it, the teacher will not let Baishen see us like this."

"I want to be a teacher in the past, as a magical repair, so freely, for Master's last words, abolished self-cultivation. Your master brother almost lost his hand and slaughtered me!"

"Bai Shen hurts you so much. He just raised you as a relative. Let him know that you are abolished. He may not cut you, but it is very likely that the former hatred and old hate will smash me."

I sneaked Lin Su porcelain into my own pocket, and said: "The teacher is definitely not looking for a dead end."

"Hey, before you can cure you for the teacher, you must never let Baishen discover us! For the sake of the two brothers, you can't think about it... Wandering the world, oh!"

“ ? ?!!!!”

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Chapter 60:

Linsu Porcelain’s short life experience tells him to learn to know the time. When people are under the eaves, they are right.

Now he is a waste cat, not to mention the power of self-protection, even the life of a small life is suspended, relying on the master's feeding of a drug every three days to be able to survive.

The master and the sorcerer, a magical repair, a waste cat, said that it is necessary to wander around the world, to reinvent Dantian to Lin Su porcelain.

I have lost a lot of money and lived for hundreds of years. There are things in my stomach. He rolled the kitten into the placket, 'showing out" the cat's head of Lin Su porcelain, and raised his hand and patted it.

"Hey, you are a demon, not the same as a mortal. If you want to reshape Dantian, we have to go to the demon."

I sneaked into the black coat, wore a hood on my head, and used my illusion to transform my red color scorpion into a black color. From the square door to the sword, I escaped from the original territory and arrived at one completely. After the distant situation, I dare to stop the speed of the road.

Lin Su Porcelain is now a waste cat. Apart from knowing that he is far away from his own home, and away from the place where his own owner may find himself, he does not know where the wild bamboo field has arrived.

He listened to the scornful words and snorted with anger.

Since they left the Sifangmen, Linsu Porcelain has smashed three pills "medicines". According to the contempt, when he took the fifteen pharmacy **** that had changed their lives, they would be able to regain Perceive the aura. When the dantian is reshaped, the new student begins.

It’s just that this “medicine” ball has got him hurt, he eats one in three days, and one can beat him for three and a half days.

His two front paws were placed on the scorned arm, and the eyelids were squatting, and the pitiful cat looked like a pitiful cat.

He didn't know anything about the demon. Anyway, there is a scorn, and everything is left to him. He only needs to wave his claws.

The snoring of the small "milk" cat represents consent. I scorned the "Mao" and "Mao" on his back and happily decided: "If you say that you are a demon, you have known a few for the teacher. Now it is best to find one in the mainland of Bihai. Say no. Hey is there too."

"Innocent, vain, deaf, remember, you have not met the two brothers." Lightly squeezed the plum blossom pad of Lin Su porcelain, found that the softness is very good, licking his face and pinching it.

Lin Su Porcelain completely let the master's little movements, nodded with a cat face: " ~ , hehe."

Well, remember, the second brother.

His second brother has gone out from the very beginning. He has been in the field for more than a year, and he has never seen one side. I don't know this brother, what kind of temper is it.

However, if you think about your brothers and sisters in your home, you can generally know that others can't say that the second brother should be easy to get along with.

Forced to go out of the wandering, Lin Su porcelain eyes black, "touch" unclear the direction of fate, for fear of being taken by the master into the gear of the reincarnation. Fortunately, at least there are two brothers who can hold their way out.

"Hey!" Lin Su porcelain waving the plum blossom mat, resolutely expressed his yearning for the two brothers.

What kind of waves are flowing, they will repair a waste cat with a demon, and if they go the wrong way, they will be slaughtered and made into a cat meat hot pot. Still relying on some, go to the Bihai mainland with two brothers, and Master's demon friend, maybe you can reshape Dantian from now on!

The mentor and the teacher talked to the cat for a long time, made a decision, and went directly to the mainland of Bihai!

From one continent to the other, there are fewer ways to traffic. Either rely on a city or a city to go, or go to the transmission array.

There is also a transmission array open to the mainland of Bihai in the main city here, which is too expensive. One thousand five thousand Lingshi.

The sly scorpion wrapped in a cat scorpion looked up and asked the price, and sneaked out from the vicinity of the transmission array.

The head of the house was burned by a fire, and the scorn only collected the important things in his eyes. In addition, Lin Su porcelain does not need to say that the rush has come out and has been abolished. If you don’t mention the time to collect things, even the mustard must be dropped from him, and all of them are kept in scorn.

Under the huge banyan tree beside the city, he scorned him and the mustard of the cat scorpion, and counted it, only one thousand two hundred and thirty-six spirits.

This was a huge sum of money in the previous Sifang Gate. But now...

One person and one cat face each other.

Lin Su Porcelain took the lead.

His paws poked east, and Westby stroked. The cat's face was squirming with a vivid expression, and even the tail was used, and he was doing what he wanted to say.

"The beast...the big knife...the stone..." smacked "touch" the chin. "Hey, you want to buy a change for the teacher to go hunting the beast?"

The whole cat flattened on the ground and pretended to be a half-day corpse of Lin Su porcelain for a long time. Seeing that Master finally understood what he meant, he jumped up and took a sigh of relief, patted his chest and nodded.

Before that, he and Xiaolan’s brother did this, and changed a lot of Lingshi’s meal.

"The method is really good, but I haven't thought about it. How long does it take to hunt down the low-level spirit beast to lick a few thousand Lingshi?" I whispered my fingers and asked him one by one. "Hunting a high-spirited beast, a teacher." Magic repairs will definitely leave a wave of aura. If you are aware of the people you are aware of, you may have to make a "chaos"."

makes sense.

Lin Su porcelain squatted on the ground, and his two claws held his round chin and fell into meditation. Master is now a magic repairer. You can't take a reward. You can't hunt it. How can you make money in order to make money?

It is also a headache. Sifangmen has always been poor, but there are all kinds of people who make money, but unfortunately, they are in the hands of the disciples. His master, and the youngest disciple under his feet, were all raised in the martial art, and there was no waste of money to make money.

The men and women who are unable to make money face each other.

"Hey, you are not a kitten, you have to learn to make money yourself."

I sneaked down and took a look at the back of Lin Su porcelain. I smashed the railroad: "As an apprentice, it is time to support Master."

Lin Su porcelain cat face "forced": "Hey?"

"Fancheng has money. Most of the women's repairs here are generous. If they can get some money from their hands, they can make a fortune."

Lin Su porcelain velvet "hair" erected, the dark feeling is not good.

I scorned a face and said: "Hey, you are just a kitten now, you see, you can't do anything, and this appearance can still be awkward. Let's not sell, stay with those Rich female repair?"

Lin Su porcelain's answer was a screaming cat, and he turned and ran to run!

Master's entry into the devil is not his original master! Actually want his underage apprentice to sell and earn money!

I have a long life! Bullying the cubs!

Lin Su porcelain spit out his tongue and ran without two steps, and was scorned and the neck fleshed up.

The plan to sell for money finally ended in the rebellion of Lin Suzhou. But he did not discuss the benefits, scornfully and stepped back with him, or sold for money, the way to change it.

Fancheng is very big, there are countless monks in the streets and lanes, and the foreigners come to seek a way out, but they are more dense.

In the streets of late autumn, traders are selling and picking up goods, and pedestrians are busy. There is a small "milk" cat with a warm black color.

The cat scorpion is big, thin and small, and the skin is smooth, and the green beast is pitiful. It looks like a person who has not eaten for ten days and is abused.

The kitten squatted through the crowd, holding a piece of paper in his mouth and writing 'Please give a spirit stone'.

Everyone can only see at a glance that the black scorpion is just a cat. After all, the monks are poor, and there is no poor to come to the streets to beg.

This is a cat that also feels awkward. When you look at a busy person, you consciously circumvent it, squatting on the street, or a woman with a good face, only to go up and down, "milk" in the "milk" With one voice, looking up at the small head and staring at others.

Female nurses generally like soft little children, see the kittens, do not say much like, at least no feeling of disgust. The nephew will sell , the general female repair will shoot, smiled and gave him a few pieces of stone in the cloth hanging on his waist.

The kitten squats on the street for a day, can take three or five hundred stone stones to join the frivolous, and then return to the inn together.

In the room, I smacked the black cloak cloak that was disguised in the outside, and poured all the money earned by the little scorpion on the table, and asked to stand on the table, " " with " " to drink water. Dear child: "Is the person who met today analyzed?"

Lin Su porcelain raised his chin and proudly snorted.

On the table, there was paper and ink for him. Lin Su porcelain dipped his claws in ink and wrote it on the paper.

This is his daily homework. All the people who were stopped by him analyzed the other's practice, strength, martial art, 'sex" and the environment.

From the thousands of people who come and go every day on the street, dozens of people in the area that were screened out are Lin Su porcelain being thrown on the street by scorn, squinting and observing a little bit, after mastering the ability of the basic resolution, they themselves Go pick it up.

Up to now, at least Lin Su Porcelain relies on the face, repairs the breath, and talks and talks, can find the temperate and generous monks.

Lin Su porcelain washed his paws, holding a cup of "milk" and sucking and sucking, whispering.

Unexpectedly, he would have fallen to the point of begging along the street.

"Yes, my nephew, you really taught the most... ah, smart disciple." I sneaked through the contents of the paper, smiled and boasted, and I couldn’t see the pause. "Tomorrow, we can get enough Stone, go to the mainland of Bihai. Are you happy?"

Lin Su porcelain is on the table, lazy: "Hey~"

What is happiness, he doesn't know at all. I only know that he wants to end the life begging along the street.

I have enough 5,000 pieces of beggars to beg, and I have finally retired for ten days in the inn, re-wrapping the black hooded cloak, hiding Lin Su porcelain in the robes, and arriving at the transmission array.

A burst of white light flashed, Lin Su porcelain claws clasped with scornful clothes, brain seeds will be dizzy explosion, turn around to disgusting vomiting, spit the tongue, the whole cat is not good.

I don't know how long it took, Lin Su porcelain finally felt that she had left the weightless stun and the body recovered consciousness.

The scorn took him out of the transmission array of the blue sea.

This place is very different from their side. Lin Su porcelain stretched out his head and pulled it on the squatting body. A pair of round eyes looked around and saw what was strange and strange. It was a newborn ignorant cub, full of curiosity for the unknown.

"Hey, let's find a place to live, then contact your two brothers." The scornful habit of 'sex" was reported to the little apprentices in the arms to report their journey, taking advantage of the kittens and striding to leave the place.

This is a very prosperous main city, the air is humid, the wind is a sticky feeling.

I chose a big shop inn, and the nephew in my arms was young and not hungry. I sneaked into the inn and chose the dining room on the first floor. I found a table to sit down.

"Small two, come to a bowl of noodles, a fried fish, a bowl of "milk" "milk."

I smacked the kitten in my arms and placed it on the table. Lin Su porcelain's velvet "hair" fluffy zero "chaos", standing on the table, the first thing is that the claws pull their own "hair" "hair", trying to manage themselves neatly.

I just confessed to the store’s second child, and I’m not sure. As soon as he looked up, he found that the eyes of the entire inn were concentrated on him.

No, it is concentrated on the table, and I am trying to comb the Lin Su porcelain of "Mao" and "Mao" on the table.

Flicking a little frown, reaching out and holding Lin Su porcelain claws.

"Hey?" Lin Su porcelain looked up a bit.

"It’s really a cat... a big burden, and some people dare to hide the cat privately."

The people in the inn blinked. After confirming the identity of Lin Su porcelain cat scorpion, the shop’s second child spoke first: “Guest, you are from the outer continent? I’m afraid I don’t know the rules of our continent, but all cats, Must be handed over to the city owner, not to hide."

Shop Xiaoji persuaded the sentence: "You don't know when you are new. When you go to the city's main house, you will hand over the cat. No one will blame it. And the city government will give you a thousand Lingshi as compensation."

Slightly stunned.

Lin Su porcelain heard it here, dizzy.

A cat a thousand Lingshi? All the cats in the blue sea have to hand in? Are the city owners here all controlled by cats?

"What to pay for him! Grab this cat, a thousand Lingshi is mine!"

In the inn, a few vulgar 'sexual" people, starting from the table, 'showing" a greedy expression, straight out to Lin Su porcelain to reach out the hand of plunder!

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Chapter 61:

A cat is a thousand Lingshi. If it is your own, there is still a cost, robbing others, equal to a thousand Lingshi. These sons of the "dang" monks, after issuing this order from the mainland of the blue sea, rely on this means of non-invasion, the cats exchange money.

More than a dozen cities in the blue sea continent, in more than a year, but all cats must be extinct. At this time, even if you walk more than a dozen cities, you may not be able to find a cat.

The scornfulness of the cat with a cat is placed on the table, which is tantamount to putting a bunch of golden stone. For a long time, those monks did not have the money to spend their money. When they saw Lin Su porcelain, they saw the cooked ducks, and they rushed to the rapid and decisive, fearing that the spiritual stone of the hand would fly.

Lin Su, who is still standing on the table and combing the hair, reacts extremely fast. As a cat with no self-protection, he is very clear about what he should do.

The kitten's scorpion's leg slammed into the sloppy shoulder and slid into his black hood, hiding in the fully concealed squat neck.

Then a scream was made.

A few people on the face did not catch the kitten, and turned to scorn.

Some of them left a little thought, and raising their hands was to throw out the implements. While a golden shuttle was turning, the sharp gold thread rushed out from the middle and quickly slammed into the scorn.

Sneering in sigh.

Wearing a hood, he was wrapped in a black cloak. In order to hide his identity as a demon, his body converges. There is no trace of monk black

robes, with a newborn-sized kitten, this combination can almost be said to be arbitrarily slaughtered.

There were a total of four monks on the opposite side. Among the inns, there are more people watching in the dark.

"Trouble..."

The squatting foot was just a little bit, and the side was sideways. The gold wire that rushed to the surface was glowing, passing by, and then directly plunged into the ground, and gently slammed the foot and gently slammed the thread.

At the same time, the sharp edge and the triangular darts that are thrown in the dark are close at hand.

Gently kicking the foot of the twisted gold wire, the man's instrumental gold wire was kicked and turned, and rushed straight to the blade and the triangle dart.

The metal collided, the blade was completely entangled by the gold thread, and it was not close to the half point. The triangle dart was directly cut and broken into two halves.

The change was only a moment. Between the scorn and the scorn of the hand, the other people's life tools were deprived of his use, the gold wire twisted the body, turned into a sharp weapon, and rolled up the oncoming blade, reversed Tilted at the monk who made the knife.

Four people came up and screamed and then flew out.

The tables and chairs in the church crashed into the air and were crushed directly by the monk. A piece of sawdust residue, the monk kneeling in the same place, screaming at the chest.

Slightly throw away the gold thread that has lost the aura, and the shuttle slams into the ground, making a loud sound.

The people in the inn are silent.

I looked at the contemptuous eyes and quietly collected a lot.

The four monks on the ground vomited blood, especially the monk who was broken by the sacred weapon. He lost his mind and did not know how to live and die.

Flicking the backhand "touching" the "touch" position of the collar, a hot drum: "Hey, hungry."

Lin Su porcelain also hid himself very well at first. Later, he sneaked into the hood and "dew out" a pair of green eyes and watched the audience.

Not only that, but when he was scornful to deal with these people, he was still calm and secret, and gave him on-site teaching.

Lin Su porcelain was hidden in the hood and sat steadily. He lifted up the two forelimbs, slammed the drums and snorted loudly.

In the inn, a monk came from the shopkeeper, bowed his head, and quietly towed the four monks on the ground, without saying a word, leaving no half words.

I scorned the little "lu", and at least shocked the other people in the inn. Take out the hood of the hood and put it back on the table.

He is on the sidelines.

The shopkeeper who stood on one side, like a dream, woke up and squeezed a smile. He said: "A bowl of fried fish, a bowl of milk, "milk", you are waiting for you, you will come right away. ""

A quiet inn was broken by the sound of Xiao Er. When the second child ran to the kitchen, he slammed the glass of water, and when he was feeding Lin Su porcelain, the inn suddenly got a lower voice than the conversation.

In any case, no one dares to disturb the scorn at this time. Even if he has a valuable cat on his desk.

Lin Su porcelain drank a glass of water, paws pushed open the cup, sat on the table and waited for his fried fish. He was also miserable, and he made a few cans of dried fish, and all of them burned in the fire. In the past month of running away from home, he was going to eat the dried fish outside, and he didn’t look back at it.

It is a pity that he is not a monk who builds a ninth order. He can't make a valley. If a young son doesn't eat three or five a day, he should be hungry. In order to make a living, Lin Su porcelain had to eat tears with strange tastes.

For him, eating after becoming a waste cat can almost be said to be a burden of humiliation.

After the kitchen came quickly, a bowl of golden eggs lying on the ground, the face of the green oil and green vegetables was placed in front of the scorn, Lin Su porcelain, a dish of fried fish, a bowl of "milk" "milk", also There are finely chopped meat chop.

That little two is respectful: "This is a surprise to the cat uncle."

‘Cat Uncle’ Lin Su Porcelain held out his claws and pulled out, sniffing the smell, with fresh seafood, and satisfied with the cat’s head.

After the time of a meal, the frivolous waiter applauded his paws and looked at the inn environment. He was very satisfied with the knowledge of everyone and set a room for himself.

The shop was busy and waited for the mentoring and the two to enter the backyard. On the second floor, they introduced the various intimate packages of the inn, and gave Lin Su porcelain a dish of sashimi, which placed the people in the room. Say: "Guest, the small should not be set, but you have lived in a small home inn, that is the guest of a small family. Small for your sake, have to have a mouth more."

I scorned the black hood in front of the outsiders and looked at the room that was not very spacious. I didn’t have much material to ask for it. I was thinking, I heard the words of the store, and the dagger: "You said."

He first came to pick up, with a waste cat apprentice, is really not familiar with the blue sea mainland, the second is willing to say, is also a good thing.

"You, the uncle of the cat... I am afraid I should go to the city government office." The second party committee said, "Since the age of the 15 cities, fifteen city owners have ordered the cats at the same time. No individual or martial art has been allowed. I have a private cat."

"Don't say ordinary cats, cats that have not yet been shaped, even have been repaired and become a demon repair, as long as the prototype is a cat, and the age is too small, all must go to the city's main government to take a trip. Your home This cat uncle..."

The shop's second pair was on the Lin Su porcelain eyes lying on the couch.

The warm black "color" cat is very cute, and the green color of the cat is sweeping its tail and looking at him casually.

Shop Xiao Eryi: "Your cat's uncle, at first glance, is still a kitten, too much in line with the requirements of the city owner. If you do not take the initiative to send it, I am afraid that it will not enter the night, the monk of the city government should come to you."

"Oh?" Under the hood, he frowned slightly. He was worried about sweeping his own little apprentice.

"Please excuse me, you only need to send the cat uncle to give a glance at it, no trouble. If you don't go, I am afraid to provoke more than a dozen city owners. At that time, the blue sea mainland may be afraid of you... It’s not very friendly.”

The store said that the second is very euphemistic, but in the end, it is a sentence.

The cat must be sent to the city government.

Slightly ask: "This order is strange, I don't know why?"

The store Xiao Er shook his head: "This kind of thing, how do you know the small people underneath. Just this year, there are also a lot of rumors coming out. It is said that there are big people who have lost cats."

"The big man?" scorned the heart and looked back at his own little apprentice.

Lin Su porcelain also raised his ears and listened carefully. His claws unconsciously hooked his round chin, and the cat's face was dignified.

"Yes, I can order the fifteen city owners of the entire Bihai mainland, and nearly 100 masters of the martial art at the same time." The store's small face is respectful and yearning, and the tone is hot.

Hesitantly hesitated: "...isn't that one?"

Shop Xiao Er Dagger: "Nature. If you say that one, it is said that it is the mainland of the sea, even in the mainland of the fairy, the mainland of the clouds, and even the entire realm of cultivation, are absolutely big people."

Flicking coveted, thoughtful.

"Your grandfather, if you are lost by a big man over there, you can't do it anymore."

I licked my mouth: "Oh, is it?"

"Just look at you and the cat uncle, not so much like it..." Shop Xiaoha laughed. "This is the pet you have been raising."

"No." contemptuously, "My son, dear."

Lin Su porcelain raised his claws and matched: " ~"

The shop manager took a stiff face and left the room.

The door was hung with a lock, and the black robes were taken off gently. The enchantment was raised under the hand cloth. Then I sat on the

squatting cross-legged and grabbed the forelimbs of Lin Su porcelain: "Child, you know the family that the father just said." Which one is it?"

How does Lin Su porcelain know. Since he was born with memory, he has been scorned back. The common sense of all comprehension circles depends on the description in the original "Ling Kong Sword", even with the guess.

He shook his head honestly.

"That one...how to say it, there have been five successful predecessors who have been soaring for thousands of years. It has been the most incomprehensible existence in the realm of cultivation." The plum blossom pad of Linsu Porcelain was gently pinched. Sentence, "The incumbent family owner, who was almost a thousand years ago, almost leaped forward. Later, somehow, he forced the realm and stayed in the realm of cultivation. Even so, he is now the only one in the realm of cultivation. Powerful."

Lin Su porcelain listened seriously, and he quickly recalled the original plot in his head. Bihai mainland, the one that is super powerful... that one...

Wait a minute, the protagonist Xiaocai came to the mainland of Bihai in the later period. In the plot here, there is indeed a comprehension family that has not entered the WTO. Because of a chance, he helped him.

If he remembers correctly, that family is...

Slightly mentioning Linsu porcelain forelimbs, and his four eyes, is extremely serious: "Children, tell you, this Bihai Lin family looking for cats, is it related to you?"

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Chapter 62:

Linsu Porcelain Cat Face "Forcing": "Hey?" You ask me?

How did he know that the first person he really saw after having consciousness was contempt, and then he entered the square door.

Seriously think about the person who abandoned him at the beginning, the voice of the face is blurred, the only impression is that the dangling bamboo basket, has long been abandoned in the original hill, has long been buried by the sand.

He can't remember anything.

Not to mention, the middle of the blue sea and the mainland of the mainland are separated by a cloud-bound continent, 30 main cities, and hundreds of affiliated cities, thousands of miles away. What do you think, it doesn't matter to him.

Lin Su Porcelain shook his head and shook his head: "Hey!" I don't know.

There was not much disappointment in the squatting, but he patted him: "I almost forgot, you can’t say anything now."

Fifteen tablets of "medicine" pills, Lin Su porcelain has only eaten more than half now, and the distance from the scornful request is still far away.

Lin Su porcelain is also helpless. He is now a waste cat and can't do anything.

I whispered my chin, I was embarrassed, and I was cold and asked: "Children, send the father to the city seat for the father, change the point stone, how do you say?"

how about it? Lin Su porcelain thought for a moment, and then felt that this seems to be a good way.

Bi Hailin’s family lost the cat and definitely has nothing to do with him. When he went to the city's main government, he could exchange for a thousand Lingshi, a good deal of zero-cost net profit.

Lin Su Porcelain immediately lifted his front paws: "Hey!"

The original men and women of the original men and women now hit it off.

You can't wait for the monks of the city's government to block the door. He is now a magician, and he is not an identity that can be seen in the bright future. If you are moving with someone, don't say your own little son, maybe he has to provoke a 'sao".

For the present, it is a good way to break the deadlock by taking the initiative to send the dice to the door.

and……

Flicking coveted, quickly reversed the mind, and converge on a magical spirit. With a hundred years of re-cultivation, a slight aura of pure purity was released.

However, it will not last long, and this matter must be quick and fast.

Slightly wrapped in a black "color" hood cloak, wrapped Lin Su porcelain in his arms, holding the "color" of the dusk, to distinguish the direction, and slowly walked to the city government.

This place is a big main city, extending in all directions. At dusk, the vendors on both sides of the road have not yet collected the stalls. Instead, they have put out more gadgets and sell them along the street.

Lin Su porcelain squatted on the sloppy shoulder and looked at it with gusto.

Suddenly, his claws smacked: "Hey!"

There are funny cats sold here! Interesting, his toy.

"Hey?" squinted and looked down, looking in the direction of Lin Su porcelain claws, and then silenced.

"Child, you are still a child, this kind of thing, you are not suitable." As a parent, scorned the eyes of Lin Su porcelain, a serious way.

“Hey?” Lin Su porcelain’s head slammed around, swaying his palms and arguing, “Hey?”

Isn't that just a funny cat?

Seeing that he really wanted to, hesitated for a moment, a bite, or a bad parent who indulged the child, walked over and bargained with people, spent three Lingshi, and made the cats that Lin Su porcelain wanted. Bought it back.

"Give it to you." Lightly smashed the jar and broke it to Lin Su porcelain. It was too shameful to put him directly back into the hood and warned, "I am playing inside, not allowed to come out."

"Hey!" Lin Su porcelain has a toy, not boring, and promised to be particularly refreshing.

Lin Su porcelain shrinks in a frivolous hood, and the small claws play with the funny cats. When they are not too long, they sneak a footstep, but they arrive at the city government.

The Lin Su porcelain in the hood swayed in rhythm with the scornful footsteps. He held a funny cat stick in his paws, and his teeth tickle to bite and play, completely degenerating into a young tooth "milk" cat, invisible. A little as the dignity of the foundation monk.

"It's here."

Lin Su porcelain was having fun, and the hood was opened. He also held a funny cat stick, and was directly scorned and lifted his neck and picked it up. He handed it to the left and shook it to the left.

Lin Su porcelain was cold and the eyes were light, and blinked, and Jiao Lijiao snorted.

"...this is your cat?" He heard a person's voice, full of complexity.

With a scornful move, Lin Su porcelain moved forward, and the "milk" cat with his limbs swayed with his movements: "Yes, just him."

Lin Su porcelain has a virtual eye, and his eyes are focused on a person's face.

The man was a consistently serious monk, his face was stretched, and there was a deep gully between the eyebrows.

He is opposite to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain guessed that this is the gold master who gave the money, and he cleverly kicked his kick and said hello: "Hey~"

The face is more ugly.

In a large outer courtyard, Lin Su porcelain shook his head and saw many cat lice like him. The color of the color is different, the varieties are different, and the length is not the same. The only common 'sex" is that they are screaming.

The man bent over and examined the appearance of Lin Su porcelain. He paused and straightened up: "You look at this nephew for three months. Where are you from?"

"Any kind of mountain head squatting, you give it a look, the value is not worth it?" I have done a hundred years of the five-character three excellent monks, and now I am calming down the joy of the pretense, mentioning the cat scorpion, full of The greed of the city.

The man promised to sell the cat for money. He glanced at him and saw a fusion monk. He did not take a look at it. He only raised his hand and raised his hand: "How exactly, the city owner has to look at it."

There are scorpions to follow, and I want to take Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain hurriedly slammed his shoulders. Let the blind man grasp how to catch him.

"But you go with you." The monk was annoyed and waved directly, "take it to the main hall."

"Yes."

Lin Su porcelain saw no need to be separated from Master, and suddenly he was honest, sitting on his shoulders and playing with his funny cat stick.

The scorpion did not squint, and the father and the son entered the main courtyard along the corridor along the corridor. They passed through the monks in the inner court. After a moment, a small child came out and greeted the mentor and the buddy.

Lin Su porcelain held a funny cat stick and carefully poked his head out.

When he was in a high position and slammed his foot on the door, he saw a young monk sitting in the main seat at a glance.

The monk was only twenty or thirty years old. There were a lot of cat paintings piled up in front of the case. He reached his forehead with his hand and sighed with pain.

"The urban master, a black "color" tourmaline March big kitten arrived."

The notification here gave Lin Su porcelain an eye-opener. Not reporting, reporting to the cat. This place is really a great cat litter.

The monk looked up and glanced at Lin Su porcelain, who was scorning his shoulders. The kitten's front paws clung to the cat and licked his head and snorted.

The man was speechless for a moment: "...is this a demon repair?"

The scorn and the Linsu porcelain heart jumped at the same time.

This monk can see him at a glance! Lin Su porcelain could not be shaken by the nervous claws.

The contempt is still calm: "What happened to the city owner?"

The city owner looked disdainful: "If it is not a miserable demon repair, what a kitten will hold a jade | potential play? Still so generous, no shame."

Lin Su porcelain holding a cat stick: "..."

Scorn: "..."

The Lin Su Porcelain cat was slightly sluggish, and he looked down and stared at his ‘cat cat.’

This stuff is on the street, the vendors are screaming and selling, and they are also very funny, and the materials are not related to jade. How can it be... How could it be that!

Wait, he remembers, scornfully, isn't he able to play?

The cat scorpion turned his head and looked at his new look. The new one is innocent: "I have told you, not you can play."

Suddenly, scorned the hand: "This thing blames me, see you like it, buy and play with him. You must know that kittens play, love toys."

The man Xu was so convinced, and stared at the ‘sweet cat stick’ that stared at Lin Su porcelain. He took back his gaze and said: “Come.”

This is to observe Lin Su porcelain at a close distance.

Lin Su porcelain is somewhat hesitant. Xinyi did not hesitate and pushed him: "Go."

Seeing the eyebrows, Lin Su Porcelain clearly saw the scornful left eye with ‘getting rich’, the right eye with ‘white ’, and the head with a clear ‘one thousand spiritual stones’.

The kitten was helpless, and he jumped from his sloppy shoulder and abandoned his ‘cat-like stick’ and slid to the city owner.

The city owner raised his hand and took Lin Su porcelain directly, hugged it in the palm of his hand and looked back and forth.

After a pause, he entered an aura to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain suddenly hurts and screams.

The city owner glanced: "...all cats?"

It’s frivolous: “Yes, my nephew is a mortal kitten that can eat and sleep. You don’t have to say that only the genie can come to the reward.”

The city owner looked at the contempt without a word, and Xu was more accustomed to this person who went to the mortal to hold only ordinary cats to reward the money.

Just heard the news that the monk had directly moved the martial arts for his cat, and he raised hope.

Unexpectedly, it was just an ordinary nephew.

The city owner is somewhat disappointed. After a pause, holding Lin Su porcelain repeatedly checked him again, and even turned his belly "touch" to "touch".

Lin Su porcelain struggled and melted into a cat cake under the hands of the city owner, swearing to resist the "chaos" and "touch".

"The master of the city, the outside is coming from outside, I don't know what kind of cat you need. If you have a mold, it will be easier to find it." The scorn seems to be inadvertent.

The city owner couldn't see any hope from Lin Su porcelain. He handed him back and patted the cat "hair" on his hand: "A whole body white color, a cat with the same color as your family." Xu is a big palm, full moon size, can absorb the aura, can't talk."

Lin Su, who took the brilliance of the "hair", smiled and said: "Whose cat is this, I know that the cat looks good when I hear the description. I don't know what characteristics the cat can have. I can recognize it when I see it?"

The city owner asked the sentence: "What do you ask so much?"

"The city owner does not know, in the lower part of the cloud in the mainland to do special information, if there is specific, as long as the price is appropriate, I think there will be gains." lie lie not blind.

The city owner hesitated, a fist: "This cat... is born with a spirit. No matter how long the cat is, it won't grow up. Also, he...the enchantment is nothing."

Lin Su porcelain smashed his eyes, slowly swallowed his body and hid himself in his frivolous arms.

"Oh, I don't know who lost this cat? The news outside, but the Bihai Lin family. I don't know if it is true or not?" The snoring sound sounds very calm.

"it is true."

"Trying to ask, what is the relationship between this cat and Lin family?"

The city owner was wary: "What does it have to do with you?"

"Of course, it has a relationship," said a scornful smile. "When you know the relationship, you know the weight of the bounty, you can find out how much you have tried."

This reason undoubtedly touched the city owner, but for a moment, the city owner sweared: "It is the baby of the Lin family."

Not waiting for the city owner to ask questions, scornful eyes: "A thousand Lingshi..." He dragged a long sound.

The city owner looked at Lin Su porcelain again. Lin Su porcelain pretending to be ignorant, just right to avoid his eyes.

In the end, the scorn still holds a thousand Lingshi, holding his new son, Zhengda Guangming left the city government.

Not long after they left, the city owner Zhao Shishuang, who was holding the case, raised his head. In front of him, there was a spiritual stone that suddenly lit up.

There is a man's illusion on the stone.

Zhao Shishuang immediately bowed down and respectfully spread a scroll in his hand. In the scroll, he is holding the Linsu Porcelain left and right to check, and the kittens in the arms are struggling to recover.

"Master, subordinates are incompetent, today still have not found the Lord for you..."

His voice was low and lost.

The whole figure of the figure was cast on the scroll and twisted the lively cub.

Swearing, the sound of a rustling sounded with joy.

"No, you found..."

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Chapter 63:

After leaving the city owner, the little apprentice who scorned his own shame quickly sneaked away.

Upon returning to the inn, I sneaked three bans and put Lin Su porcelain on the table. I looked serious: "Hey, what else do you have to say now?"

Lin Su Porcelain was dizzy all the way, was questioned, but nothing: "Hey?" Master said?

"You didn't hear what people just said. The cat that Bi Hailin's family lost, except for the color of the color, is different from you. It is a model with you." I patted the cat's face and licked his claws. The claws set him up and looked at each other. "Especially, like you, you can ignore the enchantment."

Ignore the enchantment, what is this ghost? Lin Su porcelain obviously does not know that contempt is saying , the cat's face is .

I sneaked on my little apprentice for a long time, and I saw Lin Su porcelain still sighing in a sly look. "Say, I asked you what is the use. When I came to you, you didn't have a full moon." ""

"Maybe you are a brother and sister in your nest. You are black "Mao", no one wants, people are white "Mao", look around the sky." Desperately teasing Lin Su porcelain, "Is it ugly? right?"

Lin Su porcelain’s answer was that a paw was scratched up.

A thousand Lingshi, plus the surplus of begging along the street before, the current savings of the mentor and the disciples are barely enough for a period of time. I scorned the name of saving money. I left the room early the next morning and left the main city.

Lin Su porcelain was scorning his shoulders and listening to him, about the ups and downs of his two hundred years as a magician. The demon repair that I am going to look for is also a friend that the master met as a demon.

It’s just a hundred years away, and now I’m tempted to find someone, it’s like finding a needle in a haystack. There is no clue, it is not possible in this strange continent.

As a matter of urgency, I still have to find the second virginity.

Defiantly, there was a connection with the apprentices. When they stayed in a remote mountain town, they ignited a piece of scent. The smog of smoke ignited a sacred paper crane, and the wings were shocked. The tattered paper window flew out.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the window and snorted a few times.

I have been with the waste cat for so long, and I have learned to distinguish his cat and cat language. I will know at a glance that the nephew asks him how long it will take to find it.

This is a run-down mountain hut, which was left by rural hunters. However, the size of the footsteps is twenty steps, and the grungy wall is hung with shackles and hides.

Slightly slammed a few bans in this dilapidated room, and then the wall was covered with a plaque, and the squatting table was full of instruments.

As a master, nowadays, taking advantage of the contempt of an old father's heart, I fully utilized the time and gave the nephew a serious life as a master.

Once in the Sifangmen, Lin Su porcelain's teaching, almost all were taken by Yan Baishen and other brothers and sisters, and more than a year of entry, Lin Su porcelain has now become a waste cat, and was truly taught by Master.

I smacked Linsu porcelain tail and dragged it back: "Don't look at it, at least one month. You first ate the "medicine" meatballs, let's start with Fuxi."

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

He has eaten eleven "drug" pills so far, and scornfully said that he must eat fifteen, and his body can withstand the aura.

There are four more, for a total of twelve days.

He jumped back to the table with his tail, and the "medicine" bottle on the table tilted. He swallowed a swallow from inside, shook "hair", and snorted.

As a waste cat, you must study hard.

Twelve nights and nights passed, and the run-down Orion house was about to be completely renewed. Lin Su porcelain claws dipped in cinnabar, squatting in the sand and concentrating on the real painting, and piled a stack of papers higher than him.

His character is followed by dropping back to school. When he returns to teach him, he focuses on the attack. It is exactly like his temper. He wants to have a big robbery on each of the symbols and raise his hand. The whole continent was blown up.

It is a basic foundation to teach him contemptuously. Draw a letter three or five, explain a character, use three or five hours. I have been scorned for hundreds of years, and what I have seen and heard is Lin Su porcelain's far-reaching richness. He quoted the classics and spoke thoroughly.

In addition to the symbol, it is the instrument. I scorned the implements in the mustard, and the Linsu porcelain mustard. Together, there are more than one hundred kinds. These piles together are a mountain, enough to flood the Linsu porcelain.

In the 12-day period, Lin Su Porcelain soaked his claws in the cinnabar, kept writing and painting, and had no ears in his ears. He took him to the forest to find some small beasts, while he was doing the exercises.

After the entrance of the fifteenth "medicine" pill, the squat was obviously relieved.

Lin Su porcelain, who is kneeling on the table, licks his mouth and feels nothing.

Fifteen medicinal pills that have been completely used in this pot have been eaten for more than a month. It is reasonable to say that it is somewhat effective. However, Lin Su porcelain tried to perceive himself and found himself a small waste cat.

" ~" Lin Su porcelain resentfully cast a gaze on the scorn.

The scorn of the cockroach turned out a "medicine" pill that had already been prepared, spread it in the palm of your hand, and showed it to Lin Su porcelain: "Children, are you familiar with this?"

Lin Su Porcelain came closer and yelled excitedly.

Can you be unfamiliar? This is the dragon pill that was exchanged with him when he first encountered contempt!

At first, Lin Su Porcelain did not know that it was only for the "medicine" pill that could make the beast speak and even shape. Later, after more than a year in the Quartet, how did he not know that this was just a slap in the face of the failure of alchemy.

Lin Su porcelain green oil eyes almost emit light, claws in the palm of his hand, shaking his head and screaming a series.

"This is a big supplement. If your body still can't absorb the aura, it will only kill you if you eat it." The scornfully handed the dragon-species pill to Lin Su-Chun, explaining, "You were said to absorb the aura, and the life is small. Almost no. What I gave you before the teacher is to let your roots regain the aura. Fifteen, enough for you to digest the dragon pill."

Lin Su porcelain can't wait to swallow the "medicine" meatballs, eyes closed, waiting for his body to shape again!

Shape!

After doing a waste cat for more than a month, Lin Su porcelain was full of fear when he found that he could chase a dog's tail grass for a day. After being assimilated by the cat's 'sex", would he have to be a domestic cat, and he will die at the end of ten years?

Fortunately, he still has a save!

Lin Su Porcelain is sitting in danger, waiting for his own shape.

The contempt was also sitting in front of him, watching him all the time.

The body should be hot, and it will be dizzy after fever. After dizziness, it is sleepy.

Lin Su porcelain recalled in his heart, recalling the memories, he remembered, he wanted to find a cool place, rushed into the hole of the banquet, and hugged the family for a night.

The cat's face was fixed with a strange smile.

I have a painful toothache for a long time, I still can't help but say: "Children, you think of everything, you will receive it. Your expression is too "obscenity" | "Dang"."

Lin Su porcelain is angry and stunned. What is 'sexuality"|"Dang", a cat recalls the warm time of his owner, where is "obscenity" | 'swing"!

Speaking of it, he and Master have been running for more than a month, and I don’t know if the feast has gone back.

Hey, since he was born, he has not left the banquet for so long, and he is not used to it.

I thought about it for a long time, Lin Su porcelain did not wait for the body to heat up, a face wrinkled into a ball, could not help but said: "How come still not feeling?"

Take a sigh: "Hey?"

"Hey?" Lin Su porcelain is also a glimpse.

He and he! ! Has he just spoken? !

The kitten squatted and turned around on the table, and said: "Master! Master! I am not talking! Is it me?!"

"It's you, you are you! Children! You can finally talk!" With tears and tears in excitement, the cat's son almost didn't cry.

Lin Su porcelain screamed excitedly for a long time: "Ah, I can finally speak! I am not a waste cat!! I don't have to die!"

"My son! I am so happy for my father!" I gently held the front paws of Lin Su porcelain and asked, "Can you see if you can shape it now?"

Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes and tried it for a long time according to his previous habits. He opened his eyes: "Master, no."

Both the teacher and the teacher face each other.

"That is to say, when you can shape, isn't it really the effect of my dragon pill?" I squinted at the chin and couldn't understand it.

Lin Su porcelain is also very surprised: "Is it not?"

Being able to talk is the correct effect of Long Xiang Pill. However, when Lin Su porcelain was eaten after eating Longjing Pills, how can it not work now?

I thought for a long time and didn't think about it.

Lin Su porcelain is somewhat disappointed. When comparing the waste cats he can't talk to, it is a good improvement to be able to speak.

Lin Su porcelain in turn comforted the contempt: "Master, nothing. Anyway, I continue to practice, and I will soon be able to reshape."

"So far, I can only think so." Sighed with a sigh.

If you can talk, at least when you give Linsu porcelain a lesson, you don't have to guess and communicate with you.

In the afternoon, the mountain squatting, grabbed a dozen different kinds of fish, a total of several hundred, all placed in the mountains. Lin Su porcelain was on the side of the side, and the claws were dialed in and out.

"Master, are these fish for me?"

"What to eat, is used to wash your bones," scorned the sleeves and swayed the strange things in the basin, sitting there and murdering the fish, killing hundreds, and finally squeezed some Oddly, the "liquid" body of the "color" entered the basin, stirred evenly, and poured some wood-based Lingquan into it.

"Come, stand in."

I sneaked the small pot and greeted Lin Su porcelain.

This is his cautious tub.

Lin Su Porcelain lifted his foot and stepped in. The "liquid" of the black "color" body pasted him a "hair" and "hair".

"Wow, it hurts!" Lin Su porcelain just covered his body, hurting his teeth and trying to jump out.

I sneaked on his claws and bitterly said: "Children, this is the remedy for the teacher to get from the good friends, to treat you this kind of waste body that has been broken by Dantian. But it is a little pain, just forbearance."

"Oh." Lin Su porcelain was crying and sullen. "This is not a little pain, it is like the pain of throwing me into the pan and frying."

I scorned and silenced, and swallowed: "If you think about it, if Baishen is here to supervise you..."

Lin Su Porcelain slipped back into the basin, hurting his teeth and licking his mouth and using his little claws to smear the "liquid" body.

"I am squatting! I will never let Baishen catch my fault!"

Lin Su porcelain endured the pain and gave himself a scum.

In the tub for a whole day, "Mao" ran away. At dusk, Lin Su porcelain was drowsy and suddenly remembered.

"Master, when will your friend give you a recipe?"

Not far from the Orion's house, there was a sigh of relief: "Oh, it seems to be two hundred years ago."

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

"Don't let it out, honestly soak for three days! Collecting these fish blood can cost a lot of effort for the teacher."

Lin Su porcelain wanted to jump out and thought about it. Hundreds of fish were too wasteful.

Into the night, the cold wind blew, Lin Su porcelain squatted in the basin, the pain has been numb, the head is on the side of the basin, snoring.

The leaves are yellow and yellow, stepping on it is a crisp squeaking sound, the sound is far and near, and gradually stops at the side of the small tub next to the mountain.

Lin Su porcelain slept soundly.

Between the fans and the fans, he suddenly had a strange feeling, like a pair of eyes, staring at him.

Lin Su porcelain slammed openly.

Paired with a pair of eyes.

The eyes that peeked at the captured bag were not at all different. They were very calm and stared at him. The amber color was dark and dark under the night moon.

Sitting cross-legged directly across the small tub, it is a black one, almost into the youth of the night.

The youth is sharp and angular, and it is already the appearance of a mature man. Looks like a lot of looks, the overall look is also above the Chinese, only the pair of amber "color" in the shackles, the four eyes are relatively timid.

Lin Su Porcelain swallowed his eyes.

He saw the opposite person blinking.

"... ?" Lin Su porcelain faintly felt the power of the young man in the opposite direction inadvertently flowing out. "Touching" the identity of the other party, he did not dare to show 'show", smashed the hoe, pretending to scream.

The young man looked at him motionless.

Lin Su porcelain squinted his head with big eyes.

The youth is still motionless and opposed to him.

The sly expressions are almost unstoppable.

The man's eyes looked very peaceful, like the sharpest blade, able to cut his skin and pour the cold of the weapon into his flesh and blood.

Lin Su Porcelain supported the arrogance, vigilantly and cautiously looked at the young man, wondering if it was another scream, the opposite youth smiled.

"Hey."

Lin Su porcelain blinked and suspected that he was wrong.

The youth expression on the opposite side has hardly changed, but there is a smile in the middle.

And with such a faint change, the youthful atmosphere of the youth is much softer.

"Little teacher."

Lin Su porcelain screamed and trembled: "...eight, ah no, two, two brothers?"

The youth’s response was to raise his hand and patted his "hairy" head.

"The first time I met, what you said to Master is really interesting."

I have played the plum blossom pad of Lin Su porcelain, which is very soft.

"Give you, this is the meeting ceremony that the brothers gave you." The emptiness of the vain swallowed a purse from his arms and handed it to Lin Su porcelain.

"Thank you two brothers..." Lin Su porcelain stretched out his claws and found that he couldn't pick it up.

The imaginary is obviously also discovered, smiled and took the initiative to help him unpack the purse: "Give, these are the beasts that the brothers have hunted. This is the skull. This is the short sword of the ribs. This is the bow made by the ribs. This is a wolf bone flute, it is fun to play. It is for you."

Lin Su porcelain eyes stunned and looked at the imaginary from a small purse out of a large variety of bones, which are mixed with a lot of flesh and blood, and even a beating warm heart in it...

The emptiness is full of blood, but with a gentle smile on his face, he asks Lin Su porcelain: "Little teacher, these are the greetings that the brothers gave you. Do you like it?"

A hand full of blood is in the hands of a bloodless vulgar animal, and it is stuffed under the eyelids of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain eyes straight, the next moment, a white eye, a faint stunned.

Lin Su porcelain had a dream. In the dream, there was a man with a vague sense of facial features. He chased him and asked if he could buy bones and buy bones to send his heart. At first glance, he was full of **** red color.

Lin Su porcelain was scared and cried, crying and rushing, a nose and tears, hiding in the mountains, watching the man behind him to catch up, suddenly appeared in front of a person. Lin Su Porcelain fixed his eyes, a silver-colored "color" clothing, a young man with a long sword, his eyes were cold, and when he looked up at him, he seemed to have a wave of rotation.

"Bai Shen is a life-saving ah ah!!!!" Lin Su porcelain cried and cried and woke up.

The palm of the "milk" cat slammed openly, the green eyes were wet with water, and the face was not fixed in the corner of the basin.

The morning sun just happened. Two wooden piers were thrown on the small lawn. The two black men were talking to each other in the direction of Lin Su porcelain. They heard the screams of the cat scorpion and turned back.

The little worry on the left is his master, and the right side is not clear. It is the second brother who just met his family.

"The younger brother woke up," ignorantly swallowed. "I only heard that you have a good relationship with the master. I really didn't think of it, but it was so good. It called his name. When it was dangerous, the first shouted." It’s him.”

Lin Su porcelain looked at this person, and the heart was tight. He was also covered in a basin, thinking of contempt, not dare to get up, sitting in the

basin and succumbing to the scornful complaint: "Master, two brothers... scare me."

He felt too uneasy to sleep, and his eyes closed were all **** hands and bones.

I took a look at the two apprentices: "Cough, child, your two brothers are kind, don't be afraid."

Lin Su porcelain simply could not accept such kindness. The first time he was born, he was so frightened that he lifted his claws and looked at his face. He simply didn't want to look at the second eye.

"Little teacher, younger brother?" Nothingness scares the cat's consciousness. She smiles and gives Lin Su porcelain a piece of "milk" white "color" cake. "Don't be angry, the brother gives you delicious food." ""

Lin Su Porcelain smelled a fish, and he barely raised his head.

The emptiness immediately raised his hand and stuffed the cake into the mouth of Lin Su porcelain.

The next moment Lin Su porcelain, the cat's face solidified: "..."

"Hey!" Lin Su porcelain was violently turned over and leaped in the basin, his tears followed, and the velvet "hair" on his cheeks was wet.

The kitten squatted in the basin for a few laps, and couldn’t help it. The paw patted the affectionate call: "Master! Master! Water! Spicy!"

His claws licked his tongue, his eyes filled with physiological tears, and it was a miserable abuse.

What happened to the scorn reaction, silently gave Lin Su porcelain a sap.

Lin Su porcelain wiped his tears and stared at nothingness. He said, "Two brothers, I am with you, what are your grievances, what hatred?"

"Innocent and innocent," vain is very refreshing, "as a brother to give you a courtesy."

Lin Su Porcelain: "..." He was the first time he saw this kind of meeting.

"Cough, child, your two brothers, he is this temper, you...bearing." I scorned and quickly opened the subject. "Your second brother said, he received a message and was helping to find Jindaoyou. Now it is the news of Jindaoyou. , specifically to take us there."

Jinchi is the demon repair that you are looking for.

Nothing smiles: "Little teacher, I saw your root bone, although it was damaged once, but there are still some residues. If it is a good supplement, it should be able to reshape Dantian."

Lin Su Porcelain took a half step back in vigilance and thought about it. He went down and hid himself.

Nothing laughs.

Lin Su porcelain has to spend three days, after a day, there are two days. In these two days, the emptiness has been kept in front of him, and without a word, he stared at him quietly, occasionally 'showing" a twitching smile.

Lin Su porcelain was made nervous, always aware of the people in front of him, if not his second brother, he should be a dangerous source of mental problems, completely away from it.

When he can come out, Lin Su porcelain will simply run away from the scorpion, far from the emptiness.

The three men of the apprentices cleaned up their own slimy hair in Lin Su porcelain, and then packed up things and went to the south to find Jinchi.

I want to let the two strange apprentices have a good relationship and think about it. The only thing that can close their relationship is the common other door.

The relationship between Lin Su Porcelain and Banquet is the best. If you are contemptuous, you will instill innocence. This is the most painful embarrassment of your master, whoever has to stand by. Your master brother is very rare, Lin Su porcelain is the same as the baby, you have to take care of it, a lot of Barabala.

To Lin Suzheng, it is said that this is the best younger brother of your brother-in-law relationship. After nearly a hundred years of acquaintance, your relationship is close, and the feast will be happy with Barabara.

Lin Su Porcelain squatted on his shoulder and whispered: "It’s strange."

After spending more than a year with Feast, he did not listen to the feast. Which is the best relationship?

The emptiness is accepted with humility, and smiles: "The younger brother is not close to me, I am so sad. Otherwise, Master gave me the younger brother, I am close to him?"

"Give!" scorned Ma Lier and took the scorpion on his shoulder and handed it to nothingness.

Lin Su porcelain was smashed in the hair.

The emptiness gently took Lin Su porcelain and placed him on his shoulder.

"Little teacher."

Lin Su porcelain claws clenched the imaginary shoulder clothes, a little vigilant: "Well?"

"I have a problem, I have been buried in my heart for a long time. I don't know if I can't talk about it." The emptiness is gentle.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated: "Two brothers please say?"

The emptiness sneaked into the scorn of the distance, and the corner of his mouth whispered: "I heard that you are a master's ban | Hey, he was like this all day, like that? Even outside. Everyone’s face, um ah ah?”

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Chapter 64:

Linsu porcelain is dull: "What do you say? Who are you talking about?"

"I said, you and the master, did..." The illusion was repeated with good intentions, refining the content and detailing the action expression.

In the minds of Lin Su porcelain, the picture appeared with the innocence, and a chill was beaten. Ma Li jumped from the vain shoulder to the ground and climbed back to the shoulder.

"What did your second brother say?" The scorn was also a good relationship between the two disciples and asked.

Lin Su porcelain mouth is a pumping: "Master. Second brother, is he the big devil?"

Why would you ask him a cat scorpion like this! Still he and feast!

"There is no good temper, do you misunderstand anything?" scorned to speak for his second apprentice.

Lin Su porcelain did not speak.

Since the second brother is a good-tempered person in Master's mind, he will be blind in his own ears.

The mountain farmhouse wants to go all the way to the south. It is nearly a thousand miles away on the way. The sword should only arrive in half a month, but it is not the same as the Lin Su porcelain imagination. Every time a big mountain is seen, nothing will fall. The sword stopped and jumped into the mountains.

"Little teacher, listen to Master, you have built a base nine steps before you have an accident. You can climb the 9th floor of the foundation in such a short time. You must be smart."

When I landed for the first time, I was unafraid and praised Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain is naturally proud of its head: "On the genius, it is not the best in the world, and the second is still strong."

"Wow, it’s amazing." The imaginary court applauded. "In this case, can the younger brother give me some advice?"

"Innocent..." The contempt seems to want to say something, very euphemistic, "Your younger brother is still young..."

"It’s so young when I’m young, I’m sure the younger brother will be a big man in the future. With this opportunity, I’m close to the younger brother, and it’s okay, isn’t it, Master?”

The illusory look is very honest.

After hesitating, he once again handed Lin Hu porcelain out, and said: "Children, you will look at your two brothers to practice, don't bother him, don't be close."

Lin Su porcelain inexplicably has a feeling of "hair" bones.

The area is soaked to the south, the soil under the feet is soft, and the towering trees are densely packed. During the period, there are a lot of spirit beasts, jumping and running.

The emptiness of holding Lin Su porcelain slowly swallowed to a place, he poked the claws of Lin Su porcelain: "Little brother, did you see the beast in front?"

A few feet away from their position, some of them were covered by big trees. Under the mottled sunlight, the muddy land was contaminated with blood. There was a dead beast, such as a cow-sized corpse. A small and powerful beast tears and smashes, and his flesh and blood are blurred.

Lin Su porcelain quickly moved away from sight. He still can't look directly at this **** scene.

With a scornful look behind him, it meant an unspeakable tone.

"This kind of beast is not a low-order, it is very good to deal with, the younger brother, I must have a monk who once built the ninth-order strength, and it will be easy to deal with it." The emptiness said, the volley smashed Lin Su porcelain forward. Toss, the plain face, "Liang" shows a smile that is evil, "Go."

"Wow, wow!" Lin Su porcelain was thrown out, straight into the pile of **** beasts, twisting his waist, trying to change his direction.

Unfortunately, there is no Lin Su porcelain that has been cultivated. Now, besides speaking, it is still a waste cat.

"Master, I have a second brother to murder me, ah!"

Lin Su porcelain fell straight on the head of one of the beasts. In order to save his life, Lin Su porcelain simply took out the strength of eating "milk" and slammed it on the head of the beast, and slammed it like a burning ass. The paws pressed against the huge trunk next to them, and they climbed to the waist of the tree. The shock did not return, and the "hairs" were all blown up.

His claws clasped tightly in the bark, holding the trunks on his limbs, and underneath his tail was a beast that raised his head and sheds a faint **** light. He was so excited that he could not move.

Lightly rubbing and rubbing: "...cough, innocent, all said that your younger brother is still young."

"Do not worry, let him play."

The imaginary face smiled and licked his fingers: "Also let him know earlier, my brother, who is it."

Lin Su, who was holding the trunk tightly, rolled up his tail. He stared down at the seven or eight beasts, fearing that they would give him a **** when they jumped up.

"Little teacher, it looks like you don't seem to be anything. If you forget it, the brothers will come to save you."

The imaginary step came, rolled up the sleeves, smiled at Lin Su porcelain, and beckoned, especially friendly.

Lin Su porcelain did not know why, but was wary.

Seven or eight headed beasts stared at Lin Su porcelain for a long time, and Lin Su porcelain smashed up again, and the beast could not catch it, and his eyes shifted to the emptiness.

The seven or eight beasts carry **** teeth, and the intimidating voices in their throats are gathered around the emptiness.

When the first scorpion rushed up, the emptiness of the emptiness began and stretched out.

A steady Dangdang "plug" | into the beast's chest, stretched out from the back of the beast.

The **** red color of the hand, holding a warm heart beating.

"Hey, the low-level is really boring, there is no benefit at all." The emptiness muttered aloud.

Then he was like losing the fun of the game and crushing the heart.

In the next moment, the remaining beasts blasted and died, and the blasted flesh hangs the trees and leaves the leaves.

Lin Su porcelain, Lin Su porcelain has closed his eyes, to be faint.

What did he just saw? His second brother, picking the heart with his hands? Pinched? !

Kill and kill, why is it that the body is blasted, brutal blood?

Blood | violent | force even has a kind of contempt for the cruelty of life.

Lin Su porcelain weakly sent a signal for help to the scorn.

Master, are you the second apprentice, do you really have a feast?

As soon as the alarm on the ground was lifted, Lin Su porcelain head did not look back and hide in a frivolous hood.

"Master, the second brother, he... is it a magic repair?"

"Innocent is not a magic repair." Slightly smiled, "Just, maybe a little more terrible than the magic repair."

"What you are doing in the second division is killing the road."

Lin Su porcelain shivered, seeing nothingness through the hood as if walking in a leisurely way, bypassing the blood of that place, his hand "plugged" into the trunk, seems to be absorbing something.

Killing the road...

Lin Su porcelain can't remember anything in his dizzy head. Hearing that he is familiar, he can't remember it. These three words are full of evil horror.

"This is not a little more terrible than the magic, Master, the second brother is a little bit less than the big devil's "color"!" Lin Su porcelain can not wait to shake his master.

This second brother is terrible! ! !

The limit of the alarm that was pulled up in his heart was only after the big devil's head.

"Hey, bear it. You are the second brother, too..." He scorned halfway and swallowed it back. " " " " Lin Su porcelain was chilly, "hairy" and "hairy", sighed. .

They walked for two months on a one-month trip. Almost every mountain. Nothing is going to kill and practice.

At the beginning, Lin Su porcelain refused to follow it. After all, the illusory means was too red. The bloodiness of "naked" "naked" brought him great physical discomfort.

Later, nothingness dissected a fish in front of him and stuffed it in his mouth to ask for incense.

Lin Su Porcelain cried while eating and stopping, and choked: " ."

Lin Su porcelain wants to open.

The difference between the vain and other monks who practice with the spirits is that others use weapons and are crisp and neat. He is freehand and the scene is brutal.

Lin Su Porcelain felt that he could not waste the life contributed by the spirits and whites. He was used to the singularity of the four sides, and he tried to command the imaginary guilty to ruin the remains of the spirit beast and the skeleton skin "hair", and went to the town to sell. money.

The emptiness of ignorance, a slap in the face suddenly realized: "After a few years, I almost forgot how poor our family is. Yes, can not be wasted."

In order to earn money, the emptiness of the sorcerer who has begun to practice has reached a high level. Just because it is said that a high-ranking beast can sell one hundred middle-class spirit beasts.

"Master." Lin Su porcelain squatted on his shoulders and looked at the emptiness of the little song to cut the horns. He asked hard, "What is the second brother's cultivation? Why is he playing high-level spirits so easy?"

Just now he was watching the imaginary, playing with the rhinoceros, while explaining the rhinoceros to him as a brother, and showing him how to hunt, easily to the present, began to dismember.

"Hey, before he came out to practice, he had already made a fortune." The scorn swallowed his mouth. "I haven’t seen it for a few years. It seems that I have grown a lot."

"Master." Lin Su porcelain is worried. "You said that the second brother is really your apprentice. Wouldn't it be that the magic was repaired?"

"Of course not!" Slightly smashed the iron, "Where is there any innocence so fierce!"

Lin Su Porcelain: "..." seems to be oh.

Especially the master around him is a true demon repair, under the illusion of the innocent, the master is just like Qinglian incarnation, pure and innocent.

So stop and go for two months, Lin Su porcelain also knows some of his strange two brothers.

Naturally, it is also far away from the sun.

Two months later, they finally arrived at the Hanling City where Jinchi is located.

He handed over ten Lingshi, and the three men and the masters entered the main city and followed behind the illusory.

Unscrupulous and familiar with the master and the younger brother, bypassed a few twists and turns of the alley, knocked on the door of a blue tile yard.

"Come here, so early in the day, who is so anxious."

After a long time, there was a lazy and hoarse voice in the woman.

Lin Su porcelain smelled a strange smell and beaten a sneeze.

"Children, are you cold?" scorned "fucking" an old father's heart, worried about " " the " " Lin Su porcelain cat head.

Lin Su porcelain "touch" "touch" nose: "No, it tastes a scent... a sultry taste."

This taste is actually not too embarrassing, it is weird. Lin Su porcelain couldn't help but sneezed.

The ignorant eyes glanced at him coolly, without talking, curling his lips.

After a long time, the door was pulled from the inside.

A woman with a half-fat in her clothes opened the door.

The woman looks beautiful, her eyes are affectionate, and her chest is half-baked. She leans on the door panel, and the exquisite body shows the mature style of the mature woman.

Her finger painted with flower juice gently licked the long hair, and the curved willow eyebrows lifted, her eyes swept over the emptiness, and fell on the shackles of a black hood, and her lips were slightly open, laughing lazily: "Hey, is this coming to the door to find "fuck"?"

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Chapter 65:

The atmosphere at the scene seems to have two subtle flaws.

The face that was hidden under the hood was not lifted at all, and it was silent. The enchanting woman smirked at her lips, only looking up and down between the master and the apprentice, the eyes, seemingly scraping human bones with a knife.

Lin Su porcelain is not good, and he is very familiar with the death.

The scorn whispered the tail of Yulin Su porcelain and gestured to him.

Seeing the innocence is obviously to be on the wall, Lin Su porcelain did not get the law, based on a little respect for Master, he still reluctantly opened his mouth.

"This sister, we are looking for Jin Jinjin's predecessors."

This sister called the cleverness, the woman smiled softly on her lips, and the scorpion also swayed a smile: "Hey, good and good mouth. You said to find Jinchi, I am."

"Ah?" Lin Su porcelain is stupid, "Golden seniors are not male..."

Lin Su porcelain's mouth was stunned and slammed, and the struggling kitten was stuffed into the hood and coughed and coughed: "Hey, I haven't seen it for years."

Jinchi smiled and smiled at him and turned around: "Come in."

This is a small courtyard. The left and right wing rooms heard movements, and the windows were quietly pushed open. From the inside out of the head to peek, are a group of girls who are scattered.

Lin Su porcelain and one of the girls looked up.

The girl squatted in the window and squeezed her eyes at him. The next moment, the red, the girl , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,

Lin Su Porcelain is honestly back in the hood.

Master’s friend at the time of the demon, it’s a bit strange.

Perhaps since he met the second brother, the style of painting has changed.

This place is full of strange flowers and plants, and the smell of Lin Su porcelain smells from these flowers and plants.

There are some kinds of outside, and they enter the house. In the vases placed on both sides of the main hall, the "plug" is also the same kind of flower, exactly the same as the outside.

Jinchi entered the house, and the walk became lazy and scattered. The diameter lay on the chaise couch, with one hand on the chin, lazy.

"Old friends who have not seen for decades, I am afraid I am not coming to the old."

I took off my hood.

"There is something to trouble you."

The Linsu porcelain sitting in the hood was handed over with the cat directly.

"The little apprentice of my family had an accident."

Jinchi took a look at Linsu Porcelain and smiled: "Hey, Dantian is abolished, no wonder I found me coming."

"Reinventing the troubles of Dantian, this is just a cat that can be seen everywhere. If it is abolished, it will be abolished. It can also be sent to the city government for a reward. You can change your apprentice."

Jinchi directly put Lin Su porcelain down the chaise couch.

Lin Su porcelain almost turned over, and after standing firm, the mouth was pumping.

Sure enough, it is a strange guy.

"Children..." scorned Lin Su porcelain again, and wanted to cry without tears. "What to do, I can't save you for the Father."

Lin Su porcelain is smashed. Which one is this?

"Child? Wait, what do you mean by shouting him?" Jinchi sat up straight and his eyes explored.

Scorn: "I have always taken him as a son."

Jinchi looked at Lin Su porcelain and looked calm. "I just didn't seem to look carefully. You, come over and let the mother look again."

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

At this time, he didn't know what was between Master and the Golden Predecessor. He was jealous!

But in the end, I asked for others, Lin Su porcelain did not dare to take Joe. Be honest and go back.

This time, Jinchi looked much more carefully.

"Oh, although it is a little tricky, but it is said to outsiders. Your own children, certainly how difficult it is to be cured." Jinchi changed the appearance of a gentle and virtuous, "touch" "touch" Lin Su porcelain "Mao", loving, "Child, you can rest assured that the mother will cure you."

Lin Su porcelain is extremely weak: "... Thank you, Kim."

"This child," Jin Chi's gaze and kindness reveals a threat, and the gentle smile is full of warnings. "What are you calling me?"

Lin Su porcelain mouth skin touched Ma Lier shouted: "Niang!"

Scorn: "..."

Recognizing my mother, this is much easier to do.

Jinchi is a Yuan Ying period demon repair that has lived for nearly a thousand years. The what he saw and heard was wider than the scorn. After determining the cause and physical condition of the Linsu porcelain, he arranged the three men and the students to stay and raise their hands. I recruited two disciples to study together.

Lin Su porcelain always feels that it is not right.

Into the night, he was lying on the window, his eyes were sluggish.

From the window, all kinds of "obscenity" | "chaos"

"Master..." Lin Su porcelain twitched and looked up. The scorn of sitting on the low chair was still carefully drawing the spare symbol, which was unaffected.

"Where are we? Is it really not a kiln? I know this girl, what the demon?"

The scorned kitten claws swayed and couldn't fall, but I could only put Lin Su porcelain on one side, and turned to cross-legged and sat opposite him, explaining.

"This is the home of your newly recognized mother. It is not right to say that the kiln is not right. After all, the female repairs here are all double-flowing and accommodating. It is uncertain who is taking advantage of it. As for your mother... oh yeah." Mouth, I didn’t see it for a while, and I reacted and snorted a few times.

"He, didn't you tell me before the father, it's a friend of mine. The original is a snake, coming out of the popular field."

In the popular field, a little familiar? Lin Su porcelain thought for a long time, did not think of it.

"Master, is he a man and a woman?" Lin Su porcelain said, "I didn't say it before, is it a man?"

This Jinchi, there is no male arrogance on the body, it is not a disguise of 'sex".

"All said that his prototype is a snake." Light anger and anger, "When the teacher teaches you knowledge, are you snoring and lazy?"

Lin Su porcelain sit: " ~"

Slightly sorrowful headache: "You, this common sense is not! Listening well: the windy field is almost the field of demon repair. The snake demon there is mostly hermaphrodite. Also, the fish demon is basically hermaphrodite. Remember, don't risk losing it next time."

Androgynous?

Lin Su porcelain couldn’t help but raise the cat’s paw and applaud: “It’s amazing!”

It is no wonder that he did not see the flaws in 'sex". It turned out that there was no flaw at all.

"But Master, I still have a question..." Lin Su porcelain raised his paws. "Why does he know that you are calling me, and he is vying to be my mother?"

I scorned the words for a moment, I couldn’t find a reason, I was silent for a while, and the clouds were light and windy: "...you should sleep now, the children go to bed early and get up early."

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

The sound in the surrounding room is so loud and dense, who can sleep?

He can really.

Lin Su porcelain can only be a small waste cat. There are women around, and anyone who comes in and out can kill him. He knows how to be light and heavy. He has been hiding in the room and playing with himself. Every day, under the voice of um, he slept sweetly.

If it is after three months, Wei "forced" Li lure Lin Su porcelain changed his mouth every day, Jinchi, who finally called her mother, finally studied with a few people to give him the "medicine" side. Among them, there were a lot of ingredients needed, and the vain and arrogant took the burden. It took more than three months to gather all the ingredients needed by the medicine with the disciples of more than a dozen Jinchi.

For half a year, Lin Su Porcelain and Jinjia’s female practitioners have mixed up with their brothers and sisters. Every day they are mixed in the women’s practice, and they are written by the children, shallow and shallow, and Lin Su porcelain dictates and writes various kinds. Xiao Huangwen.

The female practitioners here have rich experience in combat. In just half a year, they have given Lin Su porcelain a lot of experience from their many years of summing up, and they have been classified by Lin Su porcelain, and they have been changed to "color". Become a story, sell and sell for money everywhere.

It can be said that Lin Su porcelain is a boy cat and an experienced boy cat.

"A porcelain, waiting for you to come out, let's go and sell Mr. Jiao. I have a bunch of good materials here." When she sent Lin Su porcelain into the underground repair room, she touched his "hair" and reluctantly.

Lin Su porcelain raised his claws and solemnly said: "Relax, wait for me to come out and personally help my sisters polish."

Shallow and tearful eyes.

"If you leave it, leave it, don't reluctantly. It's not a big deal." The vain hand picked up a female repairer, and dragged out the two struggling female repairs with a smile.

"With this time, it would be better to accompany me to the red willow beasts three hundred miles away."

Outside the repair, there is only ‘a family of three.’

He patted his head scornfully: "Children, remember, "medicine" is not absorbed, but dare not come out."

"He dares to interrupt this unfilial son!" Jinchi smiled softly. "Child, you have four legs. Think about what to do."

Lin Su Porcelain swallowed the saliva and retired: "I promise, I must be honestly squatting inside, absolutely not coming out."

"Let's go in."

Jinchi opened the secret door covered with enchantment.

There are also three thick hidden doors in it, filled with a strange aura.

"Children, I only remind you of a sentence, condense the spirit, and hold the Yuan. I don't forget who I am."

Before the closed door closed, Lin Su porcelain heard the last sentence of Jinchi.

The slamming, the heavy dark door closed. Lin Su porcelain scorpion went to the second secret door and opened it according to the teachings of Jinchi.

The second door was closed behind him.

A smaller circle, there is a hidden door.

After entering, there is no way out.

Lin Su Porcelinus took a deep breath and pushed open the third secret door.

The fog that is full of aura and "medicine" and 'sex" will be his companion for the next few years.

Three years passed by.

The three hidden doors that had been dusted for three years were successively opened one by one and opened from the inside.

Among the mists that melted out, a figure of □□ came out, hiding in the misty mist, taking a deep breath, slowly swallowing a lazy waist.

Placed on the outdoor ground, there is a set of smoke purple "color" clothes, Lin Su porcelain slowly swallowed on the body, put the long hair in the palm of your hand, and put it on the top of the head to make a single.

"Master, I am coming out."

After three years, Lin Su porcelain is almost urgent, stepping out of the face, with a smile on his face, and walked out in the middle of memory, his footsteps are light.

But when he climbed up the spiraling underground stairs, his smile was stiff.

The courtyard house, which once lived for half a year, was overgrown with weeds in the courtyard. The broken room was covered with spider silk, and the thick dust covered almost the outline of the courtyard.

what happened?

Lin Su porcelain floated a trace of error.

It seems as quiet as this place, just like he is alone.

Lin Su porcelain stood in the same place and smashed the gods, turned his head and rushed into the original hall.

There is also a ruin. Jinchi’s favorite chaise couch, smashed his legs, covered with cobweb dust, and turned to the ground.

He turned his head and rushed to the room where he used to live with Master.

The window paper of the window has long been a big hole, and there are no traces of people living in it. The broken smashed, the table and chairs are broken.

what happened?

Lin Su porcelain felt a horror in his heart.

"Master! Master! Hey! Two brothers! Kim Predecessor! Hey! Shallow!"

Lin Su Porcelain runs along the courtyard, and every house is opened and looked at nothing.

His scorpion shouted hoarsely, and the cold sweat that oozing out of him made him almost frozen.

what happened? what happened?

Lin Su porcelain bit his lower lip and slowly swallowed out the door he had never crossed.

Zhu Hong’s door, at this moment, has already peeled off the paint “color”, a desolate.

Walking along the alley, but a dozen feet away, is the market.

Along the street, there are shops, shops, pedestrians, and a normal street.

Lin Su porcelain sneaked on the wall for a long time, and found that this was not his hallucination. He rubbed his thighs and walked slowly.

"Uncle..." Lin Su-Chen stood in front of a shop and called a man with a pudgy look. "Excuse me, do you know that there is a Jinjia yard in front of it? What happened?"

"Golden family?" The uncle stretched out his neck and looked over there. "Oh, what you said is that family. I remember that it was a demon repair. In order to escape the disaster, I moved a few years ago."

It turned out to be just moving.

Lin Su porcelain exhaled, and the heart that kept jumping was finally able to calm down.

"What disaster?"

Lin Su porcelain asked.

"You don't know?" The man was a little surprised. "The devil is in the world, and the demon is in the doldrums. This is a big thing that everyone knows in the realm of truth!"

"The devil is in the world, the demon king is fighting for it?" Lin Su porcelain muttered again.

His heart is another jump.

It’s only awkward to talk about the demon.

As for this demon...

"Devil is?" Lin Su porcelain cautiously asked.

"The devil sacred the feast of the Xuan Xinmen three years ago, how do you not know?"

Demon, feast.

Lin Su porcelain is holding his heart.

The realm of comprehension is going to be chaotic.

What about his master's brothers and sisters?

There is also his family feast...

Lin Su porcelain suddenly heard the man whispering: "Speaking of it, the blue sea is spreading, the demon statue, a few days ago, arrived in the blue

sea continent. Just in our city!"

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Chapter 66:

What do the Big Devils feast on in the mainland?

Lin Su porcelain got the news he wanted, and quietly sneaked back to the already derelict yard, and worked hard to clean out a room and use it as a place to stay.

What happened to his master’s brother, and he followed the gold predecessor’s family to escape? Have you forgotten that there is still a nephew in the underground repair room? !

I am a teacher! I am a father! I am a brother!

As for the gold predecessor who forcibly robbed the mother, Lin Su porcelain was very acquainted.

He was retired for three years, and the body of Dan Tian was used by the ancients of Jin’s predecessors, and he was repaired a little. Now it has recovered to the kind that he had just been scorned, the red | "naked" "naked" look.

It is already top-notch. He can re-sensing the aura of the outside world and absorbing the spiritual power, so that he can gather his spirits and re-enter the road of comprehension.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it. He can't find Master now. It would be better to go back to his hometown Sifang Gate.

Xuan Xinmen was completely destroyed three years ago, and the Sifang Gate has escaped. As a result, there is no danger in his return.

Moreover, his family feast and other brothers and sisters are still there.

Since Master and the Second Brothers have followed the predecessors of the Golden Age, these three extremely powerful characters have come

together, and Lin Su porcelain does not have to worry about their safety. It can be said that it is nothing to worry about.

What's more, the feast came to the mainland of Bihai.

That big devil, but a big killer with no difference attack. It is possible to watch the fire from the other side of the river at the previous moment. The next moment, I will shoot myself and burn the entire city directly.

It is not safe to have him in the place.

Lin Su porcelain reluctantly, he has no self-protection power, and it is a little better than the state of the waste cat. He is not white and clear, and he can't die without the absolute protagonist. If you let him hit the big devil's head and feast, nothing has been done, and the accidental injury has caused the smoke to disappear. Who is it?

Therefore, it is absolutely impossible to stay here.

In the desolate down the courtyard is only Lin Su porcelain. From the repair room, he took out all the food that the early gold predecessors gave him, and avoided the hungry stomach.

He is penniless. If you don't have this food, don't say go back to the Sifang Gate. If you walk out of the yard for two days, you should starve to death.

Still have to earn money.

Lin Su porcelain had a full meal and took stock of the rest of the surplus. The rations returned home were basically enough, but there was no toll, and a city gate could not pass. He won't fly with the sword, there is no spiritual power, and the transmission array doesn't even think about it. If you walk back by foot, it will take a few years.

Earn some money, rent a pick-up monk to **** him back, or just fight for five thousand Lingshi, go back through the transmission array.

With the goal, Lin Su porcelain could not sit still.

He has delayed the time of the day, and it is already at dusk, and soon after, the day will be dark.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, decided to take advantage of this time to explore the situation in this city, and find a way to earn money tomorrow, maybe it would be better.

Poor he has been here for more than three years, but he has not been out. The two steps to wake up in the morning and go out are the farthest places to go.

Lin Su porcelain was afraid of his own "fascination" road, pulled a line of shackles, squatting at the door, and pulled a line, tied to the mouth of the alley, and repeatedly confirmed the surrounding environment, only slowly swallowed toward the brightly lit crowd Squeeze in the middle.

Into the night, the city is not quiet. High-rise buildings are everywhere, and the wide market is as lively as the daytime, even more so.

Lin Su porcelain walked along the edge of the crowd and watched as he walked.

There is no spiritual power in him now, which limits him a lot. Most of them are also monks here. He wants to find a job, and he must have a skill.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, so many of his own studies, to say that one does not need to be repaired, only he was three years ago, with the children of shallow children to write Xiao Huangwen's experience.

Otherwise, he went to the kiln and asked if there was any girl who needed these things.

Lin Su Porcelain bumped into the city's " " village, looking for direction, "touching" the past.

As early as when she went to help Shu Chang also fish with Bai Qingkong, Lin Su Porcelain entered a kiln. That time, he hurriedly glanced at the eyes,

and even the whole structure did not pay attention, he was stunned and went out to beat people.

This time...

Lin Su porcelain stood at the alley of the red "color" lantern, " " the " " lip corner.

"Hey, stop."

Lin Su porcelain just bypassed the alley and heard someone shouting at him nearby.

Don't you know someone? Lin Su porcelain worried about missing clues and looked up.

I saw that it was a man with three streams flowing in the shadow of a black "color" in the corner, black, yellow, black and yellow, dry and thin, and his eyes were exposed to an uncomfortable evil.

Lin Su porcelain slightly brows.

Such a person should not be the one he knows at home.

Lin Su Porcelain estimated that "touching" was not called him, and he stepped away.

"Call you to stand! What to go! Big courage!" The three men squatted up and raised their hands to buckle the shoulders of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain sideways let go: "I have mistaken people."

"When you admit your mistakes, you don't know them before." One of them laughed and blocked Linsu Porcelain's way.

Lin Su porcelain saw this and probably guessed it.

Looking for things. Or to say a little deeper, robbery?

Then he is not afraid, his hands are spread out, the bachelor is very: "I can't hold a few brothers, I don't have a spiritual stone, you rob the wrong person."

If he doesn't have aura, he can't let him be a 'sexual" child. It's better to have more things than one.

"Who said that we are going to steal money." One of the men looked at Lin Su porcelain up and down, "touching" his chin, laughing in a bad manner.

"Kid, it's a good birth."

Lin Su porcelain was slightly vigilant and took a half step back: "... Thank you for your compliment."

"I said, kid, a mortal like you, dare to drill here, do you know, this powder street is my landlord?" The man stepped tightly.

Lin Su Porcelain decisively said: "I accidentally went the wrong way, I will leave!"

He turned and left.

"Where are you going?"

A smirked man behind his back spread his hands and stopped his back.

"You kid is so ignorant, praise your good looks, you want to go with a polite sentence?"

Lin Su porcelain is not good.

These few people are clearly deliberately looking for things.

Does he not offend people?

Lin Su porcelain looked around the eyes. The street with a layer of red "color" lanterns is set against the orange-red. The people who come and go are all men, and occasionally some women repair, and the footsteps pass by.

The sings of the low-rise buildings in the streets and lanes continued to sing, and the laughter came, which was already blurred.

If you want to run, rush to the front, and the kiln is full of people, maybe it will be fine.

Lin Su Porcelain prepared the oil on the soles of his feet. On the surface, he still showed a strange expression: "That, I thank you a few more?"

The three people gathered around.

"It looks good, even if it's just a mortal, you can change some money when you sell it."

One of them rubbed his fingers and strode over.

Lin Su porcelain face "color" slightly changed.

He only understood this time, what these people want to do.

See if he grows well and wants to sell him?

dream!

Lin Su porcelain heart calmed down. He carefully looked at his eyes.

When he was begging along the street before he lost money, he taught him a lot of ways that he did not need to pass the repairs and only differentiated others from the naked eye.

Lin Su porcelain quickly looked around in a circle, and there were counts in my heart.

The three men are lean and not the way to go martial arts. They don't have the cinnabar smell that they are used to, but they can only cover clothes, or loose.

Walking posture, and the habits when they came up, Lin Su porcelain can basically judge, these three, but the practice is repaired.

Three qi exercises, if he did not have an accident, then a few more are not in the words.

It is a pity that he has just recasted Dan Tian, and he has not yet gotten started. It is not easy to perceive the aura.

Lin Su porcelain quickly thought of the way to get out of the body.

The man around him, his hand has already reached him.

Lin Su porcelain slammed into the front and slammed forward.

The man was caught off guard and did not defend, but it made Lin Su porcelain hit the ground two steps.

Lin Su porcelain immediately fled quickly.

"Hurry to stop him! Such a good goods "color", if not others, we can lose!"

The three "chaos" footsteps of the three men behind him quickly caught up.

Lin Su Porcelain ran very fast. He hid right and left, and even took the passing person a little, licking his sleeves, turning people around and blocking the way of the people who were chasing them.

On both sides of the red building Zhumen, many of the sellers who took the burden. As soon as I saw Lin Su porcelain, which was burrowing, I couldn’t hide. Lin Su porcelain reacted quickly, and the cat leaned down from the burden. His body is soft and almost maintains the "liquid" body of the beast. The tall and slender body is easily worn from a narrow position.

He wore the past, and the three people who were chasing after him could not.

People coming and going on the road have long been confused by this 'sao" and "chaos". They are stuck there, and with the burden of the sellers on both sides, three or five people, they will block the road. It is.

Three people watched Lin Su porcelain fly into the shadows, almost unable to grasp the traces of the figure.

"Fast! Stop him!"

The three practicing monks refused to take care of the others. In order to stop the Linsu porcelain, they actually overturned the burdens of the several sellers. At the same time, they threw a rope and shed a light, and went straight to Linsu porcelain.

Lin Su-Zhou was dodging, almost escaping from the sight of the few people. I didn't expect that there was such a trick. He lost the spiritual power and he was directly put on the rope, slammed and fell to the ground.

"Don't dare to run? The stinky boy is looking for death!" The man who chased him groaned and raised his hand and wanted to beat him.

Another man quickly stopped: "Don't do it, this is a mortal, can't help but fight. If this face is broken, it will be worthless."

"Ah, I will bear it for the sake of the money!"

"The sleepy is solid, this kid has some slippery head and can't slip him."

"Wait, I have the last remaining medicine here..."

Lin Su Porcelain Wolverine fell to the ground and struggled hard.

The hands were firmly locked by the rope and they could not break free.

Finished the scorpion!

Lin Su porcelain wrinkled his face.

Listening to the words of several people seems to be selling him.

How is his luck so bad!

The man squats down, body, holding a small bottle of "medicine" in his hand, pinching the chin of Lin Su porcelain, and simmering him.

"Cough and cough..." Lin Su porcelain tried hard to resist, and the bottle of "medicine" water was still in his mouth, and he was so coughed and his eyes were tearful.

Poison | "medicine"? "Fa" "medicine"? Charming medicine?

Lin Su porcelain's head is crazy searching for answers, always alert to his own physical changes.

The man said to the other person: "Do not worry, I have spent 30 spiritual stones, good things bought on the black market. The monks below the foundation can not resist, and soon will lose strength. Used in In a mortal, he will not be able to faint for a long time."

Lin Su porcelain heard this and secretly felt his body. From the "medicine" into the mouth, he did not feel at all, like drinking a glass of water. It’s just that people’s words are said here, and Lin Su porcelain will push the boat and close his eyes.

"Look, it is already fascinated."

"Come, take it away. Such a good goods "color", sent to Yunchaofang, where the special small meat tender meat."

Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes and felt that he was being resisted by his shoulders.

Going forward for about twenty feet, turn left.

Fifteen steps, stop.

"Old Zhangtou, delivery is coming, go to the lady to check the goods!"

Lin Su porcelain quietly licked his eyelids.

Within the line of sight of Lin Su porcelain, which was slammed backwards, it was a small building with red lanterns.

There were two elderly fathers standing at the door, talking to the three people and asking them to go in from the front door.

Lin Su porcelain falsely fainted, and quietly stayed in mind.

There are lanterns everywhere, the lights in the front of the small building are corresponding, and the shadows are printed on the lattice window. The laughter is far away.

The man who was next to him circumvented the place where the voice was full of people, chose a deviation path, and it was not long before he was taken by a wife into a dark room.

The man threw him on the ground.

"Apo, let's take a look, it's a mortal, but it looks like it's rare. Can you please the people above?"

"Apo, this kid can spend a lot of money on our brothers. On the Lingshi, you can look at it more."

Lin Su Porcelain closed his eyes at this moment, maintaining a gentle breath and listening to his ears.

The light seemed to be close to his cheek, and the eyelids were bright orange. Lin Su porcelain pretended to sleep well, and did not move.

"It’s okay to look at the skin." Half a ring, the voice of a dry wife.

"Xutou, you come with me, check out."

"That man..."

"Let's go. You are still worried about the level of people watching Yunchaofang. Even if this kid ran, let's grab him a second, it is a sum of money. Hahahaha..."

Lin Su porcelain heard the sound of the door lock.

The room has been restored to a darkness.

Lin Su Porcelain maintained the rigid position lying on the ground.

I don't know how long it took, and when he was almost asleep, he heard a soft bang from the outside.

The sleepy Linsu porcelain suddenly shocked the whole person. He was awake in his head. I didn't dare to change my breath, and I kept it just like it, even and light.

After a while, it seems that there are footsteps, it is going further and further.

Lin Su Porcelain waited for a moment, slamming his eyes.

A small room with only one couch padded, almost three linsu porcelain lie flat and wide, not much longer than the height.

The dark-painted house is only close to the height of the beam, and there are two small windows with large palms. In addition, there is a door not far away.

And this door is locked from the outside.

It can be said that it is stricter than the cell.

Lin Su porcelain turned over and sat up.

The rope that was put on his hand was the most common and most consumed thing in the practice phase. When he was practicing the first time, he went out and bought it. Returning to the Sifang Gate, Yanbai deeply taught himself how to play.

It can be said that he played this rope and played very well.

Just now...

Lin Su porcelain struggled, and his face was not good.

It is difficult to break free without aura.

It is not completely impossible.

Lin Su porcelain decided to look at the ropes on his wrists, trying to remember that when he first played, Feast told him what he had said.

This is the most basic thing, as long as you can gather your spirits and rely on such a short time, you can lift the above instructions.

Lin Su porcelain took a deep breath.

He is now forced to catch the ducks on the shelves.

Lin Su porcelain gently closed his eyes.

Gathering and gathering.

He was familiar with it a few years ago.

Familiar with his knowledge of the existence of the new Dantian, he was very familiar with the aura, and easily introduced into the body.

‘ ’, the rope fastened to his hand was released.

Lin Su porcelain closed, guiding the reiki into Dantian, and after three consolidations, he opened his eyes.

Getting started, really fast.

It is refreshing to feel the lightness of Reiki.

Lin Su porcelain smiled at her lips.

Bowing, the rope on his hand was not completely broken, but entangled in his sleeve and got stuck.

Lin Su porcelain earned a wrist and used a lot of strength to reluctantly pull out one of his own hands.

The rope was placed on the sleeve of his right hand.

Lin Su porcelain can not tear open, black face.

This kind of primary rope has this kind of bad.

For the sake of the present, the 'sex'' has torn the sleeves and opened the rope.

Lin Su porcelain lifted his sleeves, and the pointed teeth bite on the sleeve fabric and rip it.

With a bang, the stitched tight sleeves were pulled out of the mouth.

And the sleeve fabric that the rope climbed attached, with Lin Su porcelain forcefully slammed, followed by the ground.

At the same time, there was something, and the rope fell to the ground.

Lin Su porcelain.

He reached out and picked up the thing that fell on the side of the rope.

It is a folded piece of paper.

Lin Su porcelain jumped.

He opened the paper under the three, and he wrote a page full of contents and read the writings. It was the fault of his master's scorn.

On this rushed letter, I confessed that they were suddenly chased by mysterious organizations three years ago. Jinchi had to abandon the construction of the place here. In order to save lives, with contempt and nothingness, the foreigners could not reach out. field.

As for Lin Su porcelain, he confessed that he could not come out halfway through the repair room, so as not to break his cultivation. When he came out, he kept a letter that made him come to the field to find someone. And afraid of the loss of letters, but also hidden in the sleeves, and sings their own intelligence.

Also, the house was abandoned, fearing that the waste apprentice starved himself, and they left a man in the city waiting for him to pick it up.

It was also a good partner he played that year, called a girl who was a child.

Now in the place - Yunchaofang.

Lin Su porcelain read the content, the mouth corner is pumping.

His master, he is not afraid that his sleeve will never break, he will never find this letter, live here and starve to death here!

"What are the masters!" Lin Su porcelain could not help but whispered a sentence, " " a letter, a headache, but a new way of life.

The nephew is in Yunchaofang. Doesn't that mean that he is in the same place as him?

Lin Su porcelain originally thought about running. At this time, it would be better to go to see the nephew first, and then think about how to go to the popular field to find Master's brothers.

In the novel, in the novel, the place where the demon is repaired, there has never been a big devil's head, and maybe it is a paradise.

Lin Su porcelain said that he would do it, look at the hole in the high, and put away all the things around him, confirm that there is no leak, and turn into a cat.

The small "milk" cat with a big palm is light in foot and jumps up and easily climbs out of the big hole.

Outside is a voice of singing and dancing.

Looking for a child here, I am afraid it is a little difficult.

Lin Su porcelain is hidden in the grass and moves quietly forward.

Along the way, he met a pair of whimsical um er er er ah, and a couple of night gaze "color" ah ah ah.

Lin Su porcelain did not squint, do his own cat's duty, and sneaked into the building.

According to his understanding of his nephew, this sister is not a simple figure. He could hook up to the fusion monk in the first place. Now he has entered this place. If she is not allowed to pick up her free hand, she is not going to kill her.

Hey, about what kind of person is like a squad.

Lin Su Porcelain quietly set a goal.

In the building, the more you go up, the more you go, the more high-profile girls. Lin Su Porcelain slid along the corner of the wall, standing in front of every door in a piece of um, ah, whispering aloud.

He has smashed more than 20 rooms.

"Hey..."

Lin Su porcelain squatted in front of a door and made a soft scream inside.

The laughter inside stopped abruptly.

Lin Su porcelain is quietly hidden in the window.

After a while, the door was opened, and a girl with a half-fading shirt pushed a man to repair it, and spoiled and sent the person away.

Then he licked his hair and asked softly, "Hey? Is it you?"

Lin Su porcelain can be seen clearly in the window, this is the nephew who accompanied him to write Xiao Huangwen.

Lin Su Porcelain "Lu" came out and raised his claws: "Sister."

"It's really you!" The girl was taken aback and quickly picked him up into the house and locked the door with his backhand.

The room was full of the smell that Lin Su porcelain once smelled.

The place where the crepe was hanging, throwing a lot of clothes.

The nephew poured a cup of tea and sipped a drink. Her neck and shoulders are all red "color" traces, and the tube top is pulled out of the 'show" out of the soft crispy | chest, skirt is also zero chaos.

Lin Su porcelain removed his gaze and took tea with his nephew. After hiding in the screen, he changed back to the human form.

He came out again, letting the deaf children swear by God: "...hey?"

"Ok."

Lin Su Porcelain has long been accustomed to the younger sisters of the Kim’s predecessors, not calling him, or calling his brother.

"Really, I thought I couldn't see you! It's been three years..." The child said with a sigh of relief, and sat down with Lin Su porcelain. He smiled. "The human form is so beautiful. No wonder your master is screaming. You have to cure you, such a good-looking son, should you show off and show off?"

"My sister looks good." Lin Su porcelain looked around and saw the pearl in the room. Everywhere was a rare thing. He boasted, "Where the sister went, it was so powerful."

"What is so powerful, not free at first, who wants who, but now can't do it." The child patted the table. "If it wasn't for someone to be chased, why did our family have to move away? Too happy!"

Lin Su porcelain bowed his head: "I'm sorry, it's my fault..."

"Hey, you have nothing to do with me. I said that the person who chased us." The child waved his hand and didn't care. "You don't know, it was too dangerous, and the innocent brother almost went wrong." For everyone, my master and your master are leaving, but you are not deliberately not wanting you."

"I know." Lin Su Porcelain Road, "Master has explained it to me."

As I said, there seemed to be some noisy voices coming from outside. Lin Su's heart knew about it. It was the news that he slipped away and gave him a leak.

"When are you going to go out, how can I find me here?" The nephew poured a cup of tea into Lin Su porcelain and took some pastries. "You can still be hungry, eat some padding stomach first."

Lin Su porcelain was not hungry, only licked a buddha and ate it, sipped warm tea, and said how he came out in a few words.

"You are so bad luck, you actually met those dirty guys..." The eyes of the children are disdainful. "But you don't have to worry, there is a sister, I am, what else can you do?"

"My sister, you said that the mysterious organization that chased Master at the beginning..." Lin Su porcelain was somewhat worried. "Isn't that the big devil?"

"The big devil, what big devil?" The nephew looked blank.

It seems that it is not a feast. Also, after all, a demon, how can not kill the Xuan Xinmen, to his master shot.

"Nothing," as long as it is not a feast, Lin Su porcelain puts a little rest assured, "Sister can know, who are those people?"

The nephew shook his head: "For three years, I traced my eyebrows. However, I always felt that something was wrong. After all, it is reasonable

to say that it should not be..."

"who is it?"

Lin Su porcelain is carrying.

"Yes..." The child just opened his mouth. Suddenly, the voice of the "Sao" and the "disorder" became louder and louder. Later, like the collective was caught in the neck, there was no sound at all.

A quiet place.

"Not good..." The face of the child's face changed slightly.

Lin Su porcelain also found the situation is not good, there is a footstep, gradually approaching, is almost to the door of their room.

As soon as she reached her eyebrows, she stood up and tore half of her clothes. She pushed Lin Su porcelain down to the bed and quickly solved his tying, leaving only one pair of underpants.

At the same time that the door was pushed open by violence, the nephew picked up the quilt and hid Lin Su porcelain under her. At the same time, she smiled and shook her bed: "Oh, you are really a guest, don't "touch" me here~"

Lin Su porcelain is estimated to be afraid of letting people from Yunchaofang find it. In order to act, Lin Su porcelain stalks his neck and recalls the past when he wrote Xiao Huangwen in the yard with his nephew.

"A good sister's skin is like a gelatin. How does the younger brother "touch" and "touch" is not greasy..."

The young men and women laughed and the bed and the shaking of the bed, intertwined, let people know at a glance how the living is "color" and fragrance.

I had to stop at the doorstep and had to go out. I heard the voices of two people and suddenly strode towards the bed.

Brush it, and the quilt that is stuffy on the body is opened!

In order not to touch the younger brother who is stiff and stiff, the child's hand is holding the bed, the one is unstable, and the quilt is smashed. She is directly smashed down on the bed with the quilt.

"Oh, you hurt me..." The voice of the child's spoiled voice suddenly disappeared, like the loss of the function of the language, and even the temperament of the human being is about to disappear.

It seems like, *blocked keywords *still?

Not only that, it seems that there are some strange things...

Lin Su, a woman with a tight chest and her eyes closed, her head stalked her neck. She felt that the atmosphere was a little wrong, and she slowly swallowed one eye.

Under the dim candlelight, Lin Su porcelain quietly opened his eyelids and put a pair of eyes on it.

Pick a pair of eyes and pick a peach eye.

"Bai Shen!" Lin Su porcelain screamed in shock and shouted.

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Chapter 67:

Opening the quilt, standing quietly on the bedside, the unbelievable black youth, is a feast for a long time.

For nearly four years, Linsu Porcelain has remained in a state of being a cat. For three years, he was a person who was confined to the room, no one, no feeling of passing any time.

At a glance, I saw the banquet in front of me. Lin Su porcelain did not have the gully of the time that disappeared in the middle. It was completely close to one day and two days.

His eyes were covered with a smile, and his lips were smiling with a smile: "Bai Shen!"

The young man in black standing on the side of the bed, stiffened for a long time, staring straight at the "naked" body sitting on the bed, smiling at the boy who waved at him.

Swearing, his scorpion is empty, and the quilt wrapped in the quilt is rolled directly to the ground. He reached out and between the electric and the flint, directly pressed Lin Su porcelain to his neck and pressed it over the bed!

"Wow wow!!!" Lin Su porcelain was overwhelmed, and his face was buried in a soft, fluffy pillow. He almost couldn't breathe. He struggled with his hands and feet. He tried to lift his head and nodded. I rushed through my head and gasped for a few breaths.

"What are you doing in Baishen?!" The hands on the back of the neck were cold, and the strength was so great that Lin Su porcelain was not allowed to resist. He struggled a little bit and was immediately pushed back by greater strength and pressed even harder.

Lin Su porcelain has a feeling that his cheeks are about to be crushed.

"Bosh..." Lin Su porcelain said that he couldn't tell clearly. The tongue and jaw made a lot of effort, and he couldn't call the name of the feast. He was amazed. "Are you worth it?"

His family is a big man, what is so rude to him, the situation is not right.

The person who pressed him behind him said nothing, only the sound of breathing was not smooth, and he was rushing.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and tried to ask: "Bosh... Are you still?" Was it hurt? Did you hurt your head? Otherwise how strange it is.

Don't leave it for so long, don't give him a big hug of this apical little teacher, don't give him a consistently fragrant little fish. Why do you follow him when he comes up, especially after a little bit of murder? Like, yes, want to... kill him?

Lin Su porcelain shuddered.

Wait, he just didn't admit the wrong person.

Lin Su porcelain face buried in the pillow, the oxygen-deficient head is a bit bleak, trying to remember the moment he just looked up.

The person holding the quilt in his hand is in black, and there is no solitude in the peach eye. The familiar face is a lot thinner and the outline is prominent.

Compared with the original, when Yan Baishen left with the four divisions, there was indeed such a slight change, but Lin Su porcelain looked at it and felt that this was the home of his family.

No one has the taste of a feast.

Since there is nothing wrong with the owner of his family, Lin Su porcelain is too lazy to struggle. Anyway, his own owner knows that he will not hurt him.

Lin Su porcelain gradually relaxed, and was crushed by the neck and pressed down on the bed. In this position, his limbs were loose and scattered like lying in his bed, sleepy state.

Lin Su porcelain face buried in the pillow, breathing slowed down a few points, trying to sideways, sticking out the mouth to breathe the air outside.

I don't know how long it took, Lin Su porcelain felt a cold hand falling on his back.

He was trembled.

The icy feeling of stimulating his sweat "hair" erected and started a goose bump.

The hand ran down the middle of his back, and the cold fingertips gently slipped down.

Lin Su Porcelain was tense and tried to lean his head: "Bai Shen? Brother, what happened to you... oh wow!"

The cold hand went down the back, and almost all the way to his "hip" ditch, Lin Su porcelain panicked and struggled: "Bai Shen! Bai Shen! Brother! Danger! Danger!"

He didn't know what he was talking about, he was dizzy in his head, only knowing that he had to stop.

This time I struggled very hard, Lin Su porcelain was afraid of being late, and the consequences were unimaginable.

The hand stopped.

It was a long, long silence, and it was gently released according to the hand of Lin Su porcelain's back neck.

Lin Su porcelain neck pressure on a light, immediately turned over and sat up, licking his back pressed neck, his eyes full of panic.

His gaze fell on the body of the feast.

Then a slight glimpse.

Just after the eyes of the banquet, Lin Su porcelain only met the happy brother. I didn't have time to look at it.

At this moment, he clearly saw the feast.

The man standing in front of him, licking his lips, seems to have sorrow in the eyebrows. Compared with the past, he has more sorrows and more coldness. If he is a glance, it is also a fear of falling into hell. .

It is permeated in his body, like the darkness of condensation, and it is surrounded by human beings.

Lin Su Porcelain swallowed his eyes.

The feast was deep... changed.

In just three years, his family was just a deserted master, and it became a breathless one.

Until this time, Lin Su porcelain discovered that he believed that it did not exist for three years, it is really there. Although he has not changed, in the past three years, the change to the feast has been too great.

"Bai Shen..." Lin Su porcelain was loosened, looking at his brother who was silent, hesitated, but did not know what to say at this time.

He grabbed the hair that had been zero chaos, and sighed in his head in a mess.

"Is it strange to blame you?"

Raw, stiff, maybe still, unfamiliar.

This voice was first heard, some strange, carefully distinguished, Lin Su porcelain discovered, oh, this is the voice of his family.

Lin Su porcelain is nothing but awkward: "What do you say?"

And the banquet was deep but he stopped talking. Only visible to the naked eye, the face is "colored" and the suffocating between the eyebrows is getting heavier.

"That..." At this time, the ground was uploaded with a weak voice. The nephew, who was wrapped in the quilt and fell to the ground, raised his hand and raised an equally innocent expression on his delicate face. "This is a misunderstanding, an accident, and can explain."

and many more!

Between the electric and the flint, Lin Su porcelain suddenly realized.

Why should the feast of thousands of miles away be here, why he would come in and why he found him and his nephew in bed, and would be angry to start with him.

The sentence he just made is better understood!

Lin Su Porcelain suddenly realized: "It turns out that you and your nephew are jealous..."

The delicate and soft child's movements are as lightning-fast as a sigh of death, and he bows his head indefinitely and humbly. He quickly explained: "For the younger brother Lin, to use it to avoid others, I will use it."

Meow meow meow?

Lin Su porcelain was pouted, and some of them stunned and blinked.

what happened?

The feast did not speak, and only stared at the nephew.

The nephew trembled and immediately found that his movements were somewhat wrong. Lin Su porcelain was loosened more quickly, and a smog flashed a few feet away.

Lin Su porcelain is more "touch" than mind.

The next moment, Yanbai deep bends and picks up the smoke-colored "color" clothes thrown on the ground, and raises his hand and throws it on Lin Su porcelain.

After Lin Su porcelain knew that his upper body was lighted, he wore a thin pair of pants.

He quickly put on his clothes and took care of himself. At first glance, the banquet was sitting at the table, playing with the tea cup that had just been used by Lin Su porcelain, and the nephew was dressed as a good woman. Shantou-like standing on the side, the atmosphere did not dare to breathe.

"Bai Shenbai deep..." Lin Su Porcelain forgot the 'sexuality". After a while, he just left the things just behind, smiled and ran over, and spread his hands to give the owner a long time to reunite. Hug.

The banquet was lifted and pressed on the head of Lin Su porcelain.

" ? I haven't seen it for so long, why don't you hold it?" Lin Su porcelain grabbed the banquet and deepened his wrist, and he was enthusiastic. "Come and hug!"

The sound of the banquet is very low, and the low ones are somewhat strange: "Now don't hold it."

If you don’t hold it, don’t hold it.

Lin Su porcelain turned and sat down, his eyebrows bent: "Bai Shen!"

He didn't really know what to say. He only shouted the name of the feast, and there was a sense of satisfaction.

The banquet was determined to watch him for a while, reaching for his hand on his cheek.

"Hey?" Lin Su porcelain was lost.

The banquet was not a word, and he only traced his outline with his hand.

Lin Su Porcelain found that the feast of the long-awaited reunion, some strange. Everything feels weird. If it is not that he is too familiar with his own owner, he is going to wonder if this person is being chosen.

For a moment, the feast bai bai retracted his hand and his voice was hoarse: "Hot."

hot? Lin Su porcelain backhand "touched" "touch" his forehead, some hot.

This is the reason why my body has been feverish when I was struggling in bed.

None of the three people in the room spoke. Lin Su porcelain has some inexplicable embarrassment.

He didn't know what to say, looked at his eyes, and suddenly had a good idea in his head.

"Bai Shenbai deep, do you know your sister?"

It’s certainly not wrong to start a topic with someone you know from two people!

Feast bai slowly raised his eyelids and stared at him.

Lin Su porcelain is not erected by the sweat on the back.

Why, how do you look at him like this?

At this time, the nephew quickly launched a self-help operation: "A slave is a small person, how does this adult know me..."

"I don't know." Yanbai deeply denied it.

Lin Su porcelain said: "That, how come you are here?"

"Looking for the remains." The feast of the banquet, let Lin Su porcelain some do not understand.

Another silence.

Lin Su porcelain shook his legs in uneasiness. He always felt that in front of the banquet in front of him, he had a sense of tension that could not be opened.

"What about you?"

Finally, the feast was deep.

Just two short words, but Lin Su porcelain moved to tears.

Break the deadlock and say anything!

Lin Su Porcelain quickly hurried Barabara: "I am particularly unlucky! I just got out of the customs today and I was caught and medicated. I sold it here! I lost it quickly..."

Lin Su porcelain is halfway up and consciously receives the sound.

He shivered and looked at the anger of his eyes.

The beggar next to him had already slammed his head on the ground.

Feast Boshen seems to have closed his eyes. For a moment, he hoarse voice and said lowly: "When you leave home, you will tell me now."

Lin Su porcelain carefully watched the banquet.

"Cough, in fact, there is nothing..." Lin Su porcelain left the banquet and Shen Ling, he went to the flower field, came back and found that the yard was burned, the master was in danger, and they went all the way to the mainland of Bihai, and found the Jinchi with the second brother. Recasting Dan Tian simply tells the feast.

Although he said that it is simple, but also so many things, Lin Su porcelain said that the mouth is dry, the feast bai bai gently pushed over the cup.

Lin Su porcelain can't be polite, and picking up the teacup is a big mouth.

After drinking, Lin Su porcelain only held the cup and screwed his eyebrows: "This water tastes a bit strange."

The feast was so calm and calm: "So you and Master did not have an accident at the beginning."

"Yes... ah..." Lin Su porcelain was cautious. "It’s not right. I almost went back to my hometown. Master tried to save me and got into the devil. You see, it’s not terrible."

"Yes, very miserable." Feast cypressed the lips and fragilely, looking at Lin Su porcelain.

"But it's okay!" Lin Su porcelain said easily. "I have been closed for three years. Dantian has already been repaired! I will be able to re-cultivate in the future. I will not be able to return to the peak of the building. Going forward!"

The feast of the banquet was not a word, quietly watching the kittens who were arrogant.

"Bai baibai deep, you see if we are very clever, I just woke up today, I met you!" Lin Su porcelain smiled and his eyes were bent into a line.

Feast bai looked at him like this, and the scorpion softened two points: "Yes, it's very clever."

"That is deep, how come you come here? Did Master ask you to come?"

Lin Su porcelain is curious.

The square door is so far away from the mainland of Bihai, how can the banquet be found? And even so clever, it also appeared in Yunchaofang, where two talents were able to gather.

The feast was deeply raised, but he did not answer: "What about Master?"

you ask me? Lin Su Porcelain: "I said that I was chased three years ago, followed by my mother... ah, followed the gold predecessors to the field. Oh, there are two brothers."

At this time, the feast of the banquet was transferred to the nephew who was lying on the ground.

The nephew shivered and stood up, his lips stunned for a long time, and he squashed: "The slave is the command of the Master, and here is the younger brother."

Lin Su Porcelain just got out of the customs, and I don’t know anything. My nephew is very eye-catching, and I’ve talked about everything since Lin Shu’s retreat three years ago.

In fact, it is strange to say that Lin Su porcelain was retired at the front foot, and he was chased after he left the imaginary foot. He thought it was the enemy he had provoked, but those who did not leave his identity information went to Jinchi here.

Jinchi, a Yuan Ying, frivolous and imaginary two Jin Dan, and other high-ranking monks, failed to resist the wave of people who attacked. In desperation, it can only be withdrawn.

Their female repairs are not in the scope of being intercepted. As long as they are separated from Jinchi and others, there is no murder. Therefore, Jinchi and the frivolous have negotiated, leaving the children and shallow, waiting to meet Lin Su porcelain.

At first, the deaf did not dare to go back to the yard, for fear that people would know that there is a cat in the net. After a few months, I saw that all the limelights disappeared, and the dad dared to go back and take a look.

However, Lin Su porcelain did not go out, there was no movement at all, and the nephew did not guard him. Anyway, after entering the customs, I will see her letters and naturally come to her.

"... Master and his predecessors have explained that if Lin Xiaodi goes out, the slaves must send people to the virtual world. In the virtual world, Lin Xiaodi will be brought to the wind."

My nephew knows everything, and I am respectful.

The banquet was deeply heard, and she concealed a deep thought in her eyes.

"Bai Shenbai deep, you have no news of Master at all, then how come you?" Lin Su porcelain was curious.

The feast was deeply hesitant and slowly said: "I can feel you."

"Ah?" Lin Su porcelain is a bit embarrassing.

What does it mean?

This kind of thing, Banbai Shen does not know how to say it, consider it, and slowly said: "I have left a spiritual ring in your hand. As long as you can sense your aura, no matter where you are, I can know you. The orientation."

Lin Su porcelain caressed and touched his wrist with a strange look: "So powerful?"

Then he remembered: "Then why do not you come to us early master did beat us afraid of you, when I came to sea with the mainland, you should also know is.."

"I don't know." Yan Bai's deep tone is very stiff, listen carefully, and even contains some resentment.

Like fear of scaring Lin Su porcelain, he slowly sighed: "...I didn't know at first."

Lin Su Porcelain: "Not that I can perceive me..."

"Spiritual." Feast baibai interrupted his words, "can sense the spiritual power in your body."

Lin Su porcelain is smashed.

However, he was smashed by Dan Tian in the cold pool, and became a waste cat on the spot. There was no trace of aura.

So, Yan Baishen lost his news?

"I thought..." Yanbai vomited three words in a difficult way. After that, I couldn't say it.

His cold face, a faint pain.

Lin Su porcelain licked his lips.

He is the owner of the house, he will not lose his contact, thinking that he... is dead?

Only with this thought, the heart of Lin Su porcelain seems to be pinched, gently hurt, with a ripple, a circle.

He opened his mouth and found nothing to say. What to say is futile.

For more than three years, the time that Yan Baishen experienced in the loss of information provided by his spiritual ring was something he dared not think about.

Compared with Linsu Porcelain, it is still faster and more stable.

"I have sensed you, I am coming."

In a short sentence, Linsu porcelain was sour.

His family owner really puts him in his heart.

"Bai Shen..." Lin Su porcelain eyes almost contain water, sucked the nose, and spread his hand, "hug."

Not waiting for the banquet, the Lin Su porcelain brush changed back to the cat scorpion and jumped directly into the feast of the banquet.

His limbs were tightly attached to the banquet, and he held him tight.

The feast baibai seemed to hesitate for a while, and the warm body temperature of the cat scorpion spread into his chest along his thin clothes, warming and penetrating his heart.

The heart that was covered with ice and almost lost the power of beating melted.

He raised his hand and held the same kitten in his arms and three years ago, clinging to his chest.

"……You're back."

Lin Su porcelain can feel the uneasiness of the banquet on the body of the banquet. He lifted his cat's face and licked the chin of the banquet. It was soft and soft: "Come back."

One person and one cat are difficult to share.

The nephew next to him had a complicated face. He opened his mouth several times and could not produce a word. After thinking about it, she asked for 'sex" and sneaked out of the room with her toes.

After a while, my nephew lifted up a brand new bath tub and went out and quietly sneaked in a brand new low bed.

Lin Su porcelain couldn't help but stretch his neck to look at the banquet.

In a short period of time, the delicate and weak girl changed all the furniture that might be needed in the room. She did not breathe and did not sweat. She even had a few buckets of water to pour into the tub.

She regarded herself as a dumb, diligently cleaning up the traces left on the ground, and striving for nothing more than before.

Before she left, she struggled for a long time, or "touched" a small box from her sleeve and placed it on the side of the low bed.

One person and one cat are watching her.

Unlike the curious Linsu porcelain, the deep gaze of the banquet made her heart tremble.

"Adults..." The nephew swallowed hard and tried to squeeze out a smile. "Tonight is deep, Lin Xiaodi must be sleepy. The slaves will give you two to clean up, and you will be wronged for the time being. Late. The slaves put everything on the bed, they are all new, you can use it with confidence."

Lin Su porcelain stretched his neck and looked at his eyes. A red lacquered box could not see anything.

Feast has not said a word.

My nephew feels that my leg is tremble: "Cough... Adult, that slave, will retire first?"

Feast bai deep dagger.

"Oh..." Before the child quit, he hesitated, and euphemistically said, "This interval is not good, adults can add a barrier."

Feast bai has a deep gaze: "Well."

As if the child had completed any tasks, he breathed a sigh of relief and handed Lin Su to a self-seeking and blessed look. He hurriedly stepped back and locked the door.

The banquet sneaked up three bans.

"Sleepy?" Without an outsider, the banquet was slightly exposed to reveal some of the gentleness of their solitude.

Lin Su Porcelain was in his arms, and was slumbered by the palm of the banquet, and he yawned: "To clean the room today, look for work

everywhere, and be chased. Sleepy."

The kitten licks in the arms and makes the banquet sleek soft: "Let's sleep."

In the tub, there is hot water for the babies, and the banquet is not wasted. The kittens are soaked in foam, and the light car is used to dry the hair, and he lay down on the low chair.

Lin Su porcelain was placed on the chest of the feast.

He was there and could hear the sound of the feasting heart.

The room where the candlelight was extinguished was just the moonlight that came in through the window. The noisy words outside the 'sex" word are separated by a few bans, leaving only a distant layer.

Feast baibai's hand follows the "hair" of Lin Su porcelain, and then, gently, squatting.

Lin Su porcelain lingered for a while, and the sleepyness came up.

Today, one day, he encountered too many things, and the cat’s head could hardly fit.

However, anyway, it is good news.

In particular, he was able to return to the feast of the banquet in the blue sea continent thousands of miles away.

This is the biggest surprise for him.

Lin Su Porcelain squinted, his mouth always holding a smile.

It’s so good, peace of mind.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it.

When almost falling asleep, Lin Su porcelain heard the soft and soft voice of the feast, and led to the slight vibration of the chest.

"... Don't run away, I will be scared."

Lin Su Porcelain is a spirit, no matter whether it is sleeping or not. At this time, you must calm your own cypress. He blinked immediately, cocked his claws and sweared: "If I run again, you interrupt my cat legs!"

The faint banquet of the banquet was slightly raised, and his hand fell gently on the back of Lin Su porcelain, and then he touched it.

His answer and his "color" are generally endless and gentle: "...good."

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Chapter 68:

This place in Yunchaofang, noisy at night, quiet in the morning, like no one, every room is asleep, young girls, turtles The old man was holding the pillar and slumbering.

Lin Su porcelain felt bright and bright, and the door opened, and the baby was planted in.

"Hey!" The back of her head went straight to the instep of Linsu Porcelain, and she slept "fascinated" and "fascinated". She "touched" her mouth and slowly swarmed up. "You are too early."

Lin Su Porcelain supported the child, and the euphemism pointed out the golden sunshine outside the window: "It is indeed early, not yet at lunch time."

"Ha ha ha..." After seeing the thin embroidered vertical screen through Lin Su porcelain, the nephew sneaked into the figure, and laughed twice, stretched out and smacked his cheek to wake up.

"Little brother, go ask the adult who wants to eat, I will give it."

"Bai Shenbai deep, what do you eat?" Lin Su porcelain turned his head.

"whatever."

The meaning is to follow Lin Su porcelain. He loves to hear this.

Lin Su Porcelain immediately licked his fingers and reported: "First come a dish of fried fish, then a plate of braised fish, a sashimi, and then a bowl of broken fish porridge."

My nephew really took the time to call myself and took the initiative to go to the morning meal.

After noon, the building gradually became more and more lively, and the children could not continue to kneel outside the door and squat into the house.

The house that has been occupied by the nest has completely changed. The frivolous buildings in the building are not seen. The brothers and brothers sitting in the hall are neatly dressed, their heads are squatting, and they whisper.

Lin Su Porcelain took the lead and looked up.

"Master said, let me follow the children to go to the wind." This incident was said last night. After Lin Su porcelain proposed it, he did not hesitate. "Bai Shen, let's go?"

Anyway, now that the Great Devil is feasting, the realm of comprehension is also "disorderly", and it is a good strategy to hide in the popular field.

"Yes." Yanbai did not hesitate deeply. Almost Lin Su porcelain just proposed, he nodded and agreed.

Lin Su porcelain cheered and prepared, but the child was bitter, but it was like a thunder.

It is not advisable to stay here, leaving the children to clean up her things for a while, and the feast bai followed Shen Su porcelain and went back to the Lin Su porcelain for more than three years.

Going away in the day, Lin Su porcelain is about to faint. He was chased by "chaos" last night, and almost "touched" the direction of the Jinjia yard.

The banquet cymbal wrapped in a black "color" cloak followed him. With his sloppy pace, he let him go east and west, and his mouth was faintly curved. The eyes kept watching the front talking to himself. The teenager, who has been silent for three years, gradually floats up.

"It should be this side..." Lin Su porcelain spent almost an hour, and was about to take the main street back and forth, only to "touch" to a lane with a

red line. He let out a sigh of relief, pointed his finger and said to the banquet, "I lost my intelligence yesterday, left a mark, or I really can't find it."

"Well, you are smart." Yan Bai's attitude towards this time gradually recovered, and there was no strangeness when he first saw it last night. His attitude was mild, and he continued to tout his cat scorpion along the way of Lin Su porcelain.

It’s better to go in the alley. The Jin family yard was ruined, and the lacquered door of the red door was dropped. Lin Su porcelain took a lot of effort to push it open.

He lived for half a year, and closed the courtyard for three years, so that with the opening of the door, it was displayed in front of the feast.

Lin Su porcelain is going to pack things, and the banquet is deep in the sleeves.

"Tell me, how did you spend it here?" The sound of the feast was slightly hoarse.

"How to spend it..." Lin Su porcelain smashed his head and suddenly realized.

He sang the banquet in the backyard, and ran through the weedy gardens that were overgrown with weeds. The wooden corridors had not been repaired for several years. They had been decaying. When they stepped on and ran, they made a loud noise.

The unpainted wooden pillars, the broken paper lanterns, and the cobbled paved roads, were not well received and the flowers were defeated. Lin Su Porcelain took the banquet and walked through a room full of dust and no smoke. The grass leaves that grew to half a person passed through the analysis of the wooden corridor, blocking the middle of the corridor, and Lin Su Porcelain raised his hand and dialed to the side.

"I lived here with Master." Going forward, it was the room that Lin Su porcelain had cleaned yesterday. Although still full of ruin, the spider web and dust inside swept the side, he also licked the water and wiped the table.

The door that lost the function of the door bolt was blown by the wind, and it was opened when it was slammed. It was not necessary to push Lin Su porcelain.

Feast bai squatted and walked in.

The room was small, with a couch, a screen, and a floor lamp that remained quaint and unspoiled.

Under the paper-breaking window, it was the only table that was cleaned and cleaned. There were a lot of papers on it. The pen and paper were piled on one side. The table was vacated and a piece of fur was thrown on the table. Furry.

Lin Su porcelain pointed at the table and smiled: "Look, this is my bed."

"I couldn't change back to the person at that time. Originally, Master wanted to take me to sleep, but he went to sleep and almost killed me. I built a nest here."

Lin Su porcelain reached out and took a picture of the soft, furry fur. He said: "This is the hexagonal deer and red rabbit that the second brother went to hunt at the time. He wants to give me the skeleton. I didn't want it, I left it. Skin, it is very comfortable to sleep."

As he said, Lin Su Porcelain recalled the nest a few years ago, turned into a cat cockroach, jumped onto the desk, and cooked the road in the fur nest to turn a circle and nest into a ball.

The kitten's

The banquet cypressed and looked at him. The kittens in the nest squatted and relaxed. The four claws turned out of the plum blossom mat, and the powder puffed and the meat was toot.

He reached out and squeezed: "Well, comfortable."

Lin Su porcelain is very generous, and let the banquet be deeply squeezed for a while. I was held in my arms again, " " " " his "hair" and "hair".

"I have lived here for only about half a year," Lin Su porcelain was lying in the feast of the banquet, his claws pulling his sleeves, and the banquet was walking aimlessly, and the eyes carefully looked at the yard a little, thinking Remember to remember where you lived when your nephew is not in front of him.

"My sister, and my shallow sister, they will come to accompany me during the day. We were learning to write a book, and we have finished writing a few books!" Lin Su porcelain proudly directed the feast to go deep into a room. The run-down house.

The house was full of dust.

Feast bai squated and squeezed a shackle, covering him and the cat scorpion.

"Look, it's here!"

In the room, there were a few cases in the middle of the mess, and there was a lot of paper on the top. The ink in the ring has already condensed into a shell, sticking to the tip of the pen, fixed at an instant three years ago.

Lin Su porcelain jumped down and re-formed into a human form. He went to the side of the case and looked at him. He said to the banquet: "This is my position. I usually sit on it, direct my sister and sister, and sometimes, A cream sister and proud. Brother will come."

"This is the position of my sister's sister. Her words are very good-looking. Generally speaking, I dictate that she writes." Lin Su Porcelain took a few cases with a pile of paper on it, and there were still a lot of dry ink.

"When the shallow sister is grinding, there will be various ideas. I am particularly convinced of the shallow sister, she dares to think anything."

Lin Su porcelain pointed to another table, "Hey, this is A cream. The place where her sister painted. Her paintings are better than the spring and palace pictures on the outside world!"

The kitten licked his head high and was very proud.

The banquet was heard all the way, and the smile on the corner of the mouth could not be hanged.

His eyes are deep: "...Spring|Palace?"

"Yeah," Linsu Porcelain, who was greatly awkward, did not find the dark and dark eyes behind him. He turned over and found a picture with a slightly yellowed corner. He opened his eyes and felt emotion. "Hey, this painting by A Frost sister is so lively that people can admire her dexterous mind and can clearly arrange the five people."

Feast has a deep understanding of the painting. The muscles in his eyes couldn't help but twitch.

What is this?

Lin Su Porcelain also held a painting sigh: "It's a pity that Ah Shuang's sister rarely has time to come to paint in order to speed up the practice. In the half year, there are not even ten paintings."

Feast of the banquet can't hear the emotions: "Does it sound you regret?"

"No," Lin Su porcelain admired A Frost's paintings. "You don't know. When a monk came to see A cream sister, she saw her paintings and directly sold three thousand Lingshi. Go! Three thousand Lingshi!"

Lin Su porcelain envy: "If it wasn't for me that I couldn't shape it at that time, I would have to worship Ah Shuang's sister as a teacher."

Said, Lin Su porcelain is not discouraged: "But it does not matter, I said to A Frost sister earlier. When I come out, I will go to worship her painting."

Feast bai looked deep into the eye, looked at the cat, and endured: "Learning painting, painting this?"

Five different positions "naked" | "lu" and full of "color" | want ... spring | palace map?

I have more than three years of hand itch, so that the feast bai bai deepened and squeezed the cheek of Lin Su porcelain and screwed it: "Well?"

Lin Suzhen desperately saved his face: "Of course! This is money! Draw a thousand thousand Lingshi! Three thousand!"

The hand of the banquet was deepened by Lin Su porcelain.

He reflected on himself. Even after more than three years, the cat licking is still the nephew who did not grow up. Even if she saw this kind of thing, she thought about how to change the money.

If the banquet knows early, the scorn of the scorn and the poverty in the division will have such a big impact on Linsu Porcelain. He said that he should use the scorpion to use the stone to have no idea of money.

Unfortunately, it is late now.

Lin Su porcelain " " " " his red cheeks, but suddenly smiled: "Bai Shen, you haven't pinched me for a long time."

The original, he is not the feast day of deep cypress through a gas, pinched face, pinching claws, pinch the tail, feast Bo deep and sometimes shortness of breath and brought him over a meal **** beat.

Only the feast will be like this.

There can only be him like this.

Lin Su porcelain was pinched and happy, and a pointed white tooth was clearly visible.

Feast Baishen did not know if he was so angry, or he should laugh too much.

It’s still a stupid cat.

Yeah.

The yard is not big, Lin Su porcelain took a banquet and walked around in a circle, and chattered all his life. Feast berthed his ears and listened to the past he had never participated in.

Lin Su-Chun took a feast and went to his retreat for three years.

That repairs three layers in the outdoor three floors, overlapping.

Lin Su Porcelain took the banquet and went down the stairs and complained: "I felt that it was too isolated from the outside, and there were so many doors. But Niang... Ah, the seniors said that they must be completely separated. It’s only inside.”

The three-story door was pushed open by this, and the 'showing out" was a small room with a small range of activities.

"I have been honestly here for three years. I have no feeling of time. When I woke up, I began to absorb the "medicine" gas. Until yesterday, I completely absorbed it."

Simple repair room, the wall is decorated with a few bright pearls, a low couch, a bath a few feet wide, a few holes in the wall, and a lot of cat food cat toys.

The banquet was coming all the way. It was very silent. After thoroughly examining the room, he whispered: "No wonder..."

"Ok?"

Lin Su porcelain raised his hand to "touch" the molar stick. If he didn't listen to the banquet, he turned back.

Banyan Bai did not tell him, only the place was firmly imprinted, faintly said: "Let's go." Lin Su Porcelain held it with a handful of food, and handed it to the feast baibai deep a molar stick.

"There is a meat simmer in the head. The two brothers are specially going to hunt for the elk. The meat is very tender and delicious. Is it delicious?"

Lin Su porcelain himself also contained a piece, and it was delicious.

As long as he has something in his hand, he is used to the 'sexual" backhand to give a feast to the feast, this little habit, he has been maintained, but the feast has been more than three years, has not experienced his intimacy.

The banquet was slightly stunned, and a little bit of sweetness in his mouth slowly spread out along the tip of his tongue.

"It's delicious." He sounded sand.

The two left the room, and the banquet stood on the stairs and looked back.

It is this layer of closed gas barrier that isolates his perception.

He raised his hand and put a ban on it.

Since it is going to go, Lin Su porcelain has to pack these things first. He has not many things. When he has been a cat for more than three years, he has no clothes and no money. He has no money for money. He is naked, "naked" and "naked" is a person, thinking about it, and finally bringing it. The pile of food and the words "plug" painting.

Lin Su porcelain also plausibly said: "If we don't have money, we don't have to go begging along the street if we sell."

Who knows this has caused the attention of the feast: "What is begging?"

Lin Su Porcelain naturally brought the life of the ten days he had begged along the street.

"I don't have the spiritual power, I don't know anything. It's hard to find a job." Lin Su porcelain frowned slightly. "Bai Shen, you said that I am too useless now?"

"How come," Banquet vetoed in a deep sigh. "You are very powerful, believe in yourself."

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and accepted the saying of Yanbai Shen: "Yes, who am I? I wanted to build a base nine times in a few months. Now I will come back again, definitely more smoothly!"

Lin Su porcelain himself nodded very positively and raised his proud chin: "I will re-cultivate tomorrow, the goal, and build a foundation before finding Master."

Feast cypress does not change the color: "...good."

"You are waiting here, I will come when I go."

Lin Su porcelain packed things and prepared to leave. The feast was deep and raised a ban, directly wrapped the whole yard with a transparent barrier, and then Yu Linsu porcelain: "I am here, nowhere. run."

"Well." Lin Su porcelain promised very refreshing.

He hasn't had time to ask the banquet to go deep, and the person has disappeared in front of him in the blink of an eye.

It seems a little anxious, what is anxious?

Lin Su porcelain does not know.

He wandered around the room, took out a few of the original books they had compiled from the bookshelf, and added Li Zhong.

After waiting for a while, the feast was back.

He left in a hurry and hurried back. The whole process was less than a quarter of an hour, and the black cloak shook the air and appeared in the

door of the room.

"Ah, Bai Shen, you are back." Lin Su porcelain pulled out the big circle of the bag and stuffed it into the feast of the banquet. "Why are you just going... oh?"

Lin Su porcelain licked his nose.

"How?" Yanbai sneaked through the bag and put it into his mustard. Seeing Lin Su porcelain still shrugging his nose, he asked without a voice.

Lin Su porcelain is full of doubts and confusion: "I just smelled bloody, and there is no more."

"Hu, you are wrong." Feast Baishen directly opened the topic, "Let's go."

Lin Su porcelain was also thrown a black cloak. He shook open and slid, and learned to feast the cypress and put on his hood, hiding himself in a strict manner.

"Wait, I said that I forgot what, my sister has not come yet."

Lin Su porcelain opened the door, only to realize it, and turned back to the feast.

"I'm here……"

With Lin Su porcelain, a weak voice came out from the corner of the wall.

Lin Su porcelain looked down and saw a gray-colored figure in the corner of the gate.

Whether in the Jinjia Yard or in the Yunchaofang, the impression that Liner gave Linsu Porcelain is a scent of dressing up. Every day, it looks like a little goblin, no moments.

But now, in the corner, it is a gray, plain, simple girl. There is no jewelry on her body, and there is even a jingle on her hair. The beautiful face is even faint, and there is no makeup.

Such a nephew is really... plain scary.

The nephew squeezed a flattering smile: "The slaves don't dare to disturb the adults, so wait here."

Lin Su Porcelain: "Is your sister eating the wrong medicine?"

How do you see the feast of the banquet like the mouse that sees the cat?

She couldn't help but look at Lin Su porcelain. She took a breath and slowly stood up and stood up. She didn't talk much with Lin Su porcelain. She only looked down and docilely followed a small cockroach.

Lin Su Porcelain was puzzled and summed up the fearful and terrifying performances of the nephews into the fear of the banquet.

After all, today's feast, if you see it for the first time, he can scare two battles and run away.

Lin Su Porcelain sang the banquet, and did not pay attention, quietly patted the back of the child, and handed her a cheering look.

The nephew looked at him like a fool, and his eyes were faint, containing a thousand words, and merged into a caring compassion.

Lin Su porcelain "touch" is not mind.

From this city, to the shallowness of their imaginary world, there is still a long way to go. A child who merged with a monk, a banquet of a deep unknown monk, can do nothing, but Lin Su porcelain is now a small drag, he can't do anything.

Feast bai bai direct Yu Jian took him to the nearest main city.

A group of three people paid the city fee and began to purchase the products for Linsu Porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain returned to practice before the gas, even the qualifications of the Valley did not, can only find ways to get more to eat and drink into

the feast baibai deep mustard, and worried that "lu" outside the wild, he even bought a bed Thick bedding is reserved.

Banyan Baishen has been behind him, Lin Su porcelain bought, he came out of the Lingshi, the two people cooperated very tacitly. The nephew is far away from the distance, pretending that he does not exist.

It guarantees a simple food and shelter, as well as clothes.

The main city is visible to the naked eye. Lin Su Porcelain found a shop full of clothes. Now he can just dig into the body and he can't distinguish the height of the class through the airflow outside the shop.

Lin Su Porcelain shamefully grasped the hand of the feast of the banquet: "Bai Shen, you pick."

This street is all a ready-to-wear shop, and there are small two recruited outside the door. The hands hold different fabrics, giving people the materials they desperately recommend.

Yanbai sneaked a glance and took Lin Su porcelain into one of them.

As soon as he entered, he pointed to a white and blue shirt and gestured to the store.

"High-order defensive array, there are high-order gas arrays above..." The following children finally did not do dumb, and widened their eyes. "Hey, this is not cheap!"

The store reported a price that Lin Su porcelain had distorted when he heard his face.

He took a breath: "This dress can buy me three times!"

At the beginning, he gave him a glimpse of the city's main government, and gave him a thousand Lingshi. This dress was actually three thousand Lingshi, expensive beyond the imagination of Lin Su porcelain.

Yanbai deeply received the clothes and handed it directly to Linsu Porcelain. Before he spoke, he paid the store.

The action of saving money is as smooth as the flow of water, and the quick can't stop it.

Lin Su porcelain eyes looked at a large number of Lingshi went to other people's hands, he swallowed a mouthful: "Bai Shen, have you been robbing the money house in recent years?"

Three thousand Lingshi eyes are not stunned, there is a complete life of the four squares to clear the poor life!

"Do you change it yourself, or do I change it for you?" Yanbai looked at him quietly.

Lin Su porcelain has always been very sensitive to danger. Although he did not know what the danger was, he still managed to clamp the tail that did not exist.

"I change it myself!"

Lin Su porcelain went to the back, just replaced the white and blue clothes, and I could see that the aura in the air was gathering on him.

Really good things.

When Lin Su porcelain came out, his eyes solidified on the wrist of the feast.

In the black banquet, there are three or five sets of tender yellow clothes and foggy "color" clothes on the wrist.

The nephew quietly leaned over and whispered: "It’s all for you... oh, it’s all for you to buy a shirt of ten thousand Lingshi...”

Lin Su porcelain is smashed.

What is going on here, and how does he suddenly have money to become like this? Could it be true that as he said, grab the money house?

Yanbai deeply noticed Lin Su porcelain's gaze, came over and handed him the chosen clothes, and arranged for him a "chaos" burst of hair, whispered: "I have earned a lot of money in recent years, waiting to raise you. ”

Lin Su porcelain's heart suddenly warmed up.

His eyes were soft and full of emotion.

Hey! Look at his owner! In order for him to earn so much money, he has to spend a lot of money! Great! atmosphere!

Lin Su porcelain can't wait to change his tail to wrap it around the hands of the feast.

Even if he didn't move, his hot eyes couldn't be ignored to replace his inner excitement.

For three years, his family owner had so much money, it was given to him! I am happy to hear it!

Lin Su porcelain clenched his fists and threw these clothes to the nephew, squatting on the sleeves of the banquet, and looking at the clothing and cloth materials in the store.

"Bai Shen," Lin Su Porcelain pointed to a dark flowing haze "color" fabric, to the feast of the banquet, "this clothes for you, okay?"

The banquet in the black did not hesitate to nod: "Yes."

The baby behind her sipped her mouth and coughed her heart.

Haze "color"? Make clothes for this adult? The nephew asked the sky without a word.

However, there is another kind of subtle expectation.

The gray-haired girl stretched her neck, pressed with excitement and excitement, and tried to pretend that she was serious.

Lin Su porcelain's vision is not bad, this batch of haze fabrics can only be used in the Jindan period, which coincides with the repair of the feast.

As for what to do, Lin Su porcelain directly compares himself with his body.

When the store went to the embroidered mother, waiting for the period of the ready-to-wear, the feast said: "I don't like my black color?"

"No," Lin Su porcelain is sincere. "It’s very good to see, it’s too... it’s too majestic. Baishen you are a little afraid of people, wearing a black color, giving people a sense of bad guys like magic.”

Feast bai has a deep mouth: "Do you not like it?"

Lin Su porcelain rubbed his chin: "Hey, don't like it... just, I want to see your gentle look."

When his family was gentle, it was like the clouds on the horizon, bright and not glaring, and the warmth of the glimmer was not wrapped around his comfort.

Gentle look...

Feast bai was deep and squatting, bending the corner of the lips against Lin Su porcelain. In an instant, the temperature that had been dusted for a long time was dyed back to his eyes.

The stars are shining, like the shattered stars, and the intoxication is drunk.

Lin Su porcelain looked silly. Half-sounding, licking a slightly hot cheek, not too embarrassed to remove his gaze.

After removing his gaze, Lin Su porcelain began to spit himself. Isn't it the owner of his family, how can you look shy? Not in line with common sense!

It must be that his family owner learned something strange and seduce, but his mind is not determined.

Re-establishing psychological construction for himself, Lin Su porcelain looked up and inhaled, was about to talk, and suddenly his eyes cramped like a slap.

Huh?

He went up two steps, but did not walk away, but took a banquet on the shoulders of the banquet, hiding himself, and quietly staring at the two people who had just entered the shop.

One of them is a girl with a big waist and a thin waist, and her face is swaying with her hips.

The other one is a 16-year-old boy. The face that had been so delicate was squeezing into a group of bitter melons, carrying a long sword wrapped in a sword, carrying a waist, sulking, and dragging heavy steps step by step, reluctantly moved in.

The girl with the enchanting color has just taken the table: "The treasurer, give me a set of women that he can wear, to 'show"!"

Lin Su Porcelain blinked and looked at the juvenile facial features who had even worsened his face. He was surprised: "Little Cabbage?!"

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Chapter 69:

After a lapse of more than three years, Lin Su porcelain went to the second day of the customs and hit the world man Bai Qingkong.

And the male protagonist who should have smothered the Quartet, is in a ready-to-wear store, and is being forced to wear women's clothes by a glamorous woman?

Bai Qingkong was surprised. He stayed and looked at Lin Su porcelain for a long time. His eyes moved to the feast of the banquet, and he touched the Lin Su porcelain. His eyes finally came out with joy.

"Stars! You didn't die!"

The long-lost greetings made Lin Su porcelain's mouth smack, and the smiling face suddenly squatted and screamed: "What is going to die, can you talk, my brother is alive."

Bai Qingkong "Dang" opened a smile, went to Lin Su porcelain, and was at a loss. He seemed to want to pat him, but did not dare to reach out. He only laughed and laughed: "Great! Great!"

I don't know what he is doing.

"Hey, acquaintance?"

A sound that dragged the tail interrupted the topic that Bai Qingkong wanted to retell the old.

Lin Su Porcelain looked at the situation, the enchanting woman in the half-leaked shirt twisted her hair, and looked at the feast and the singer, and looked at it in a meaningful way.

Lin Su porcelain, which is really cold and white, has no trace in her eyes.

Feast bai shun ignored the girl, her eyes fell on the white clear sky, it seems that there is such a trace of unpleasantness, except for Lin Su porcelain, everyone sees it.

White clear sky on the banquet Baishen's line of sight, slightly shivering, I do not know what to think of, but also raised my chest.

"This is my good friend, the night star..." Bai Qingkong said and said, it seems to be laughing, but it is hard to hold back, the hand crossed the feast, and vague, "This is the brother of the stars."

"The friend of the clear sky is my good friend, my brother's brother..." The girl's face "Liang" showed a eager expression, twisting her waist and approaching the banquet. "Nature is my brother. I am three." Fortunately, you can meet your brother."

Just two steps away, she could not move. Lifting your feet and stagnation, how can you not take the pace.

The girl reacted very quickly and quickly retreated. This time, she easily returned to the side of Bai Qingkong.

The girl’s face was not very good-looking, and she immediately turned her anger into a white sky: “I let you change clothes, why are you still here!”

Innocently received the implied white clear sky: "..."

Lin Su porcelain looked at Bai Qingkong's shoulders and was pulled into the desperate despair from the joy of reunion.

The girl was reluctant to look at the feast, but she was afraid of what she was afraid of. She did not dare to get together. She did not force her to talk. She only twisted her own water snake waist and found several sets of cool women's clothes for Bai Qingkong, urging him to change.

Lin Su Porcelain, regardless of the white clear sky, he turned around, holding the other fabrics that were given to the feast of the feast, and gave the store to make the ready-to-wear.

The sneaky sneaks came over and glared at the sleeves of Lin Su porcelain, pointing to the water snake girl who looked at the other fabrics casually. The ultra-low voice: "You pay attention, this girl is not a good thing."

Lin Su porcelain is confused: "Ah?"

"This girl is the outside disciple of the Lin family." The child took Lin Su porcelain and hid behind the feast, and the woman refused to peek at the feast, and let go of it. "She squats at the identity of a foreigner's disciple, specifically defrauding outsiders, defrauding those who ask for her to supply her with a lot of spiritual stones, auras, and even signing the master slave contract, taking people to sell their lives."

"Wow?" Lin Su porcelain did not expect that this seemingly charming little girl, there is still such a side.

"But if she solves things for others, she can only do something good and not do it!"

My nephew has been here for many years, and I know some of these local snakes. When talking about Cui Yexue, she still has some teeth: "This girl is a deceitful liar! Even if someone knows that she is deceiving, she has not broken it. Because this girl is a foreigner disciple!"

"I thought that the old lady also had a good sister. I came from the outer mainland. I don’t know the roots. I want to ask someone to go to Zijing Ling. I will go to the girl and spend a lot of spirits. This girl only enters. No, the fart didn't give me a sister yet! My sister waited for Zi Yanling to save his life. It was such a fallacy that she would be dead."

"My sister went to see her, this stinky girl, do you know what she is doing? She turned her face and said that she had the ability to go to her master to confront her! My sister, a poor monk from a small place, where dare to confront the Lin family. This breath, I can't just swallow myself!"

Lin Su porcelain listened to it one by one. The more I listened, the more familiar I was, the more I remembered it, and I thought about it.

"What is her name?"

"Cui Ye Xue." The child smashed the railroad. "The name of the sinister mother can remember her for a hundred years!"

Lin Su Porcelain took the shoulder of the child, and sincerely said: "Reliably, she will have retribution."

In the original, he lied to the front of the white clear sky, and finally was trapped in the Wan Gu Cave, and the dead leaves were dead, and they came to die.

Since Cui Yexue has appeared, the story here should have reached its end.

After the white clear sky experienced the 10,000 bones, it really got rid of the pity of the cabbage, the volley of a sword, in the master of the realm of the real world, with a name.

And the bones are dry...

Lin Su porcelain is still looking down at this original, and it is an important story for Bai Qingkong. He was bombarded by the banquet.

"What do you think?"

Lin Su porcelain lifted his head and stared at his head: "I want her to say something."

He is innocent.

As soon as I saw the feast, I realized that I had retired two steps. I didn’t have the momentum of being just awkward, and I became honest and looked down.

Feast bai looked deep into his gaze, but did not say anything more, only Lin Su porcelain's hair " " "chaos".

"This dress can't be worn..."

The pitiful voice of Bai Qingkong came out through a thin layer of curtain.

Cui Yexue directly smashed the curtain into it, and was shocked by the white clear sky that was frightened to change clothes.

"Isn't this good! Calling for something!" Cui Yexue slammed the white clear sky and directly smashed people out.

The white clear sky, which has been sixteen or seven years old, is much thinner than the size of the first half of the year. Although it is still a little smaller than the peers, the exquisite appearance is still very delicate, but it can be seen that it is a man.

Only he was taller than Cui Ye Xue, and was also smashed by the girl, wearing a skirt that was not neatly tidy, 'showing out his skeleton's clear ankle."

"Sculpt the "naked" | "dew" point that people do not wear, cover what cover! Wrap up such a good family "female" woman, you think that aunt "milk" is "a milk" is for you to find a husband! "Cui Ye Xue fierce I patted the white-clear hand on my chest and smashed the tube top that he wore inside.

The white clear sky could not be blocked, and there was no resistance under the attack of Cui Yexue. The girl who gave the grievance gave him the negligence of wearing clothes that he could not easily wear.

This woman's clothes are prepared for a specific person. The tube top is short and the "bright" is out of the waist. The skirt is narrow and inch-inch with the cheekbones, and it is light and thin, and it is fluttering.

Bai Qingkong looked up and saw Lin Su Porcelain's eyes wide open, seriously admiring his misery, and his face was shy and insulted.

Lin Su porcelain still remembers that when Bai Qingkong did not go through the women's clothing, it was still pretending to be a " " in the building. Can be worn at that time, there is no such violence | 'show"!

Is this the difference between the blue sea continent and their small places?

The white clear sky covered the cover, and was scared by the words of 'Cui Ye did not do it', and he honestly opened his hand and let Cui Yexue give him a pick.

Even his flat chest, I don’t know what Cui Yexue had stuffed him with the medicine. Dan went in, suddenly bulging, propped up the curvature of the tube top, and the meat under the collarbone was undulating. Both Ye Xue and his nephew are coming from the waves.

White clear sky dodge, but can only succumb to his chest, and watched Cui Yexue tear a side of his skirt open a long mouth.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the emotion and quietly asked her: "Sister, your sisters in the building, are you so powerful?"

They are all lighting up the cabbage, but the remaining fabrics are not covered, but they are more stunned.

I don't know if this is to let Bai Qingkong seduce who is confusing...

and many more!

Lin Su porcelain was stunned by his own thoughts. I quickly swept my eyes.

I saw that Cui Yexue prepared the clothes for the white clear sky, took out the money bag of the white clear sky and paid for it. He was ready to go out, and he quickly screamed.

"White, where are you going?"

Bai Qingkong had no face to see people, especially the Lin Su porcelain feast, they witnessed the process of humiliation, squinted and said: "Go to ... buy rouge, apply makeup."

Lin Su porcelain was very enthusiastic: "Go and go together, just as I have to choose rouge for my sisters."

As he spoke, he quietly gave the banquet to the banquet.

It is clear that you have to go to the theatre.

Feast was not difficult for him, whispered: "Is not in a hurry to find Master?"

"Master will not fly there again." Lin Su porcelain said aloud, and lowered the voice, God mysterious secret, "But this play does not look, it is gone."

Banyan Bai was still indulging him, waiting for the store to take out the ready-to-wear clothes, put them in the mustard, and follow the white clear sky to the nearby rouge shop.

Cui Ye Xue, who was twisted at the front, was always showing off the grace. The white clear sky that had been tossed out of the five-point girl’s appearance was sluggish. In order to protect himself, he followed Lin Su porcelain and even feared the feast. The sight of the cast, the neck was pretending not to see.

"White, what's the matter with you, how come back to meet you, not wearing women's clothes, is on the way to wear women's clothes?" Lin Su porcelain did not give people the conscious feeling of inserting a knife, smiled and repeated the sentence. "Go back."

White clear sky is aggrieved to death: "I don't want to. This is not the cause of things."

Waiting for him to explain the cause of the cause, the rouge shop arrived.

Cui Yexue took the white clear sky and went to give him makeup. Lin Su porcelain turned around and was interested.

"Bai Shenbai deep, we buy a rouge for the sister," Lin Su porcelain looked at the front of the cupboard, sipping a banquet, "and a few sisters, there should be a gift."

Feast is like a smile: "What about money?"

Lin Su porcelain squinted: "I will borrow you first, and return."

"There must be a loan to do it." Yanbai is a serious man. "How can you spend money, outsiders, no."

Lin Su Porcelain wants to say that the four divisions are outsiders, but he also brought a few seniors from the gold predecessors, so he turned, and asked: "How to write by borrowing?"

The banquet made a smooth piece of paper and a piece of ink from the mustard.

"You write, how much debt you owe, how to pay off your debts." Yanbai deep hesitated, there is no good intention to really induce him.

Lin Su Porcelain was there, written in a word, and the feast was regretted, and quickly said: "By borrowing one hundred, unable to pay back the money, use other mortgages."

Lin Su Porcelain pinched the ink strip and said: "I am only one life left poor."

Where did he come from, there was still something to repair, and now it is a waste cat.

The feast was deeply punched by the fist, vague: "What, what to write."

Lin Su-Chen thought about it, following the meaning of the feast, and seriously wrote on the above, "I can't afford to pay for it."

Feast Bai received this evidence, and there was a clear disappointment between the eyebrows.

"... forget it." He endured and endured, and swallowed back.

"Adult," the nephew saw it with his own eyes, quietly slamming his hand into the secret, "the slave knows a way to make this loan the most capable."

Feast Baishen finally gave her a positive eye.

The coldness that is completely different from the gentleness of looking at Linsu porcelain is the pressure that makes the unhappy breathing of the child's heart tremble.

The child was swallowed and swallowed, and he calmed down for a long time before he trembled to the feast. "The slaves have heard that the contract scroll is an absolute restraint that can be formed by blood, swearing by the word, and assisting the spirit."

She did not dare to say it directly. In the end, I don’t know what it is like to be here at the banquet. I only care about it so much. It is very euphemistic.

This is the case, and the intention is obvious.

The banquet squats deep into the lips, and when it is coveted, the gaze that falls on the evidence is difficult to distinguish.

Lin Su porcelain wrote a good deed, and he chose a rouge for several sisters, such as Ling Lingyi.

He didn't know much about this, and he called her.

When the nephew accompanied him in the box and looked at the box, his eyes fell on Lin Su porcelain. After a few words, he chose a few rouge and sneaked into the back of the feast. Sue Crowded squeezed his eyes and whispered, "How is the relationship between the younger brother, you and the grown-up?"

He and the banquet? Lin Su Porcelain patted the chest: "That's not a good thing! All over the world, my family is the best for me!"

The back of the banquet, which was clearly heard, was slightly hooked.

The nephew hesitated: "That... do you know who he is?"

"Of course," Lin Su porcelain felt funny. "What do I have to do with him? What I don't know."

As soon as he came to this world, he was scorned and thrown at the feast. It can be said that he knows everything about the life of the feast and the boring life.

In addition to his cultivation.

But this is not a big deal.

The look of Lin Su porcelain is like watching a warrior: "You know that this attitude is right for him. You are right. Your relationship is really good."

"That's not!" Lin Su porcelain was proud of it, his eyes sparkling, and the pilgrimage to him blew him and the feast of the past.

Said, Lin Su porcelain suddenly felt that he seemed to have ignored something. I was thinking, Bai Qingkong called him.

"Stars."

The problem of the unformed shape in the Lin Su porcelain head dissipated, and he looked up.

Not far away, smeared the makeup, the eyebrows are attached to the delicate girl of the flower yellow, is it white clear sky?

Lin Su porcelain looks amazing.

No matter how many times, he was shocked by the women in white clear sky.

Compared with three years ago, he also took a childish white clear sky. Now he has opened a little more. After makeup, he has more flavors of girls.

The kind of person of Cui Yexue, who gave him the makeup and special heart-throat, like a little white rabbit, but contains a seductive style.

As a whole, Bai Qingkong has become a qualified goblin.

Lin Su porcelain sincerely raised the tambourine applause: "Not bad, good-looking and good-looking."

As he said, he used to be 'sexual" and wanted to use the retrospective mirror to record it. He took a nap to react, and he had no spiritual power.

"Where is it?" The question was, but it was the feast of Lin Su.

Lin Su Porcelain honestly replied: "Where are all beautiful."

The white clear sky in front of me is not an attractive little girl. Such a little daughter, wherever she puts it, is a gathering of eyes.

In the end, the protagonist said that the protagonist's youthful, almost glamorous girl-like facial features played a dazzling brilliance.

The girl who is hooked, but her face is bitter, just like being forced to be 'squeezing", her face is filled with the sadness of life.

Cui Yexue held her arms there and sneered: "Why, this is unwilling, it has become me "forced" like you? It is clear that you are asking me, crying your face and letting me close it. I am not happy, where are you going back and forth?"

Lin Su porcelain could not help but look at her.

Really... I spare no effort to lower her vitality in the heart of Chinese cabbage.

Haven't seen such a hurry to find death.

Bai Qingkong was said to have a pass, but also like to open, and bite his teeth: "But, I will fight this time, as long as you can find a way to let me see people."

Lin Su porcelain is thoughtful.

"Xingchen, we have to take a step first, and we will see you next time." The girl Qingyi reluctantly took Lin Su porcelain's hand, and her eyes were

tearful.

Lin Su porcelain thought for a moment: "Where are you going?"

"Going to the Lin family, I have some requirements to go to the Lin family." Bai Qingkong's answer and Lin Su porcelain's guess is right.

Lin Su porcelain squinted: "Oh, I am not in a hurry, I will accompany you."

"This..." The white clear sky's gaze fell on the banquet, and he swallowed. "This, your brother, he... is it right?"

"Appropriate, how is it inappropriate!" Lin Su porcelain hammered the sound, and then asked the feast of the banquet, "with Xiao Bai walk, can you?"

The banquet was determined to look at him: "You have agreed, just ask me?"

Lin Su Porcelain smiled: "Can you?"

There is nothing wrong with it, just be with him.

"it is good."

The answer of the feast was deep in Lin Su porcelain's expectation. He got an accurate answer and said to Bai Qingkong: "How are you going together?"

Bai Qingkong called the eyes to shine and found redemption. Immediately clinging to Lin Su porcelain's hand, tears were sorrowful: "Great! Stars, with you accompanying me, I am not afraid."

A group of five people, divided into two teams from this place to a main city three hundred miles away.

Cui Ye Xue was black and his face was alone. Lin Su porcelain pulled Bai Qingkong to his side. Two small friends who had been away for more than three years chattered and exchanged information for three years.

Lin Su Porcelain knows about some of the big things happening in Bai Qingkong, and the details are not clear. Bai Qingkong went to the trial tower in the past three years, and it was just a few months before this year.

Bai Qingkong did not say that he conquered the king in the tower and got a lot of help. He reshaped the bones and bones, washed the roots, and completed the six-year repair in three years, and stepped into the Jiujiu stage. When I merged in one step, I learned that Shu Chang was also dying, and hurriedly rushed out to save people.

"...It is said that the Bihailin family has the ability to heal the "medicine" bones of the dead, and the length is not dead, so I want to ask for a "medicine" to save lives." Bai Qingkong said, Chaocui Ye Xuenu had a chin, " This is how I managed to find an outsider who can contact Lin's family. After spending a lot of money, she asked her to come and help me."

Lin Su porcelain did not say anything about Cui Yexue. In the original, Bai Qingkong can swindle Cui Ye Xue into the wormhole, but it is not a temporary face.

The world's male lord, the more grown up, the more foolish he is.

Lin Su Porcelain took the psychology of not watching the drama and patted him on the shoulder: "Reassured, I can definitely find the Lin family."

Lin Su Porcelain still wants to continue to squat with Bai Qingkong. He was smashed into a bottle by a hand and a collar.

"Is that enough?" The sound of the banquet on the top of the head was cold and cold. "You don't stop all the way, are you tired?"

Lin Su porcelain suddenly felt it. In the arms of the feast, she smiled and said: "It was tired. I saw that Bai Shen was not tired at all. It was strange, I want to tell you an hour."

The face of the banquet, which was frozen by the frost, melted slightly.

Lin Su Porcelain’s backhand squatting at the banquet, deep and singularly feasted: “I’m not tired, are you tired? Want to talk?”

The feast was deeply teased and directly reached out to cover the mouth of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain was stunned with a grin.

I really can't help him. Anywhere, anytime.

Feast bai bai deepened the sword, re-wearing the black hood of the hood, pushing the Lin Su porcelain that leaned in his arms and slept to the fascination.

At the foot is already the main city pointed by Cui Yexue.

Here is the guardian of the Lin family, the city is heavily guarded, people come and go, but it is a little less than the outer towns.

"The adult is here, you have to remember that in the past you must be obedient. What he said is what he wants. If he looks at you, he will save you."

Cui Ye Xue said proudly.

The adult in her mouth sounds like it is terrific. At least Bai Qingkong was stunned and nodded quickly.

"Younger brother, you didn't tell him, what happened to the girl?" The nephew looked at something quite wrong and asked Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain said, "Nothing."

Certainly nothing, white clear sky, although it was teased by Cui Yexue, in the end, it also gained a lot.

The protagonist's aura is on, how can he tolerate the world male leader being bullied?

Lin Su porcelain is purely looking at the excitement. Together with the banquet, I followed Cui Yexue and brought the little white flowers like white clear sky to an alley.

This alley is full of people. When they enter, they are stopped by the understaffs and their identity is confirmed before they are released.

Cui Yexue went to the back door and stuffed a "medicine" bottle into the white clear sky.

"You have a taste that he doesn't like, and when you walk in and drink this, you can cover the smell of your body. If you don't even say anything, you will be recognized." Cui Yexue said.

Bai Qingkong took over the "medicine" bottle, thank you very much: "Thank you for the girl."

"As for you..." Cui Yexue looked at the banquet, and he was not willing to give up. "If you come in, don't come together."

Lin Su porcelain mouth smirked and screamed, "Oh!"

Cui Ye Xue deceives people to deceive people, the people here are really true. A few cockroaches took away the white clear sky, and someone was responsible for sending the Lin Su porcelain banquet Bai Shen and his nephew to the nearby pavilion to rest.

Lin Su porcelain stepped into the pavilion at the front, waiting for the distance from the pimple. The hind foot Lin Su porcelain was cold and asked the feast: "The cypress is deep and deep, want to see more intense drama?"

The feast was so deep and indifferent: "I don't want to."

Lin Su porcelain glared at him and tried to sell: "The goblin fight! The kind of bed, wonderful!"

Feast baibai deep footsteps, turned back, a face condensation: "Have you seen?"

Lin Su Porcelain: "Ah?"

"This kind of thing, have you seen it?" Feast said in a word.

Survival desire to overcome the skin at this moment, Lin Su porcelain took the initiative to stand: "have not seen!"

Lin Su porcelain snorted: "Don't ask, I will ask if you want to go to the theatre, it is very interesting."

The banquet was determined to look at him and suddenly smiled: "I don't watch."

"I only play."

"Do you want to play with me in this wonderful and intense drama?"

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Chapter 70:

Linsu Porcelain: "..."

He quietly "touched" the small fish from his sleeve, and the face "color" was handed to the feast of the feast: "eat fish."

The feast was deeply punched by the fist and smiled softly.

A little bastard, used to it.

Lin Su Porcelain didn't care what the banquet was. He stuffed the past and took the fish himself and pretended to appreciate the fish pond under the pavilion.

My nephew wants to laugh, and I look at the banquet, and I’m so hard, I’ve twisted my face.

The one who lived here, half of the Lin family, or the one who turned a few turns, is the only corner that Cui Yexue can now climb.

Lin Su porcelain remembers that the original story of this story, the cabbage is not wearing women's clothing, the way of development should be different from today.

Just looking at the newly-emerged Cui Ye Xue is also a white dress to seduce the women's clothing, but also to give him a bottle of obedient water, know that the development of things must be out of the original.

The more it attracts the curiosity of Lin Su porcelain.

There are a few fat fish in the fish pond, Lin Su porcelain is almost remembering the fish's appearance. As time went by, he became more and more tickle.

He sneaked into the banquet.

Feast bai was sitting on his side, playing with the cuffs of Lin Su porcelain in his hand, as if he had nothing to do with Lin Su porcelain.

He is too calm, and there is no sense of the outside world.

Lin Su porcelain thought for a moment, Xiao Xiaosheng: "Bai Shen, are you not bored?"

The banquet was finally looking at the cat.

The little guys are all yearning for the excitement, and the excitement of eagerness is forcibly pressed.

“Want to be lively?” Yanbai asked.

Lin Su porcelain eyes brighten: "Think!"

Fast! Promise him! Go see the name of the cabbage outside the war! Wonderful hand-to-hand combat! There is also the interpretation of the volley sword!

Under the black hood, it is a smile that Lin Su porcelain is not familiar with.

"it is good."

The voice of the banquet was very decisive.

Lin Su porcelain quickly stood up and looked excited.

If there is a retrospective mirror, then in the future, relying on the volley sword and women's enchantment to seduce the drama of the NPC, he can eat a lifetime without a spirit.

The kitten slammed his hands and kept urging: "Go and go."

Feast bai deep on the requirements of Lin Su porcelain, all complying, got up and left the pavilion with Lin Su porcelain.

There was no squatting around with the waiters. Lin Su Porcelain was unimpeded and walked along the path to the main courtyard.

Before he could tell that the big iron cage was filled with Chinese cabbage, Lin Su porcelain saw the twisted leaves of Cui Ye Xue came over.

She changed her clothes in a short period of time, which is even worse than before.

The girl who was swaying in the body walked in the dusk of the evening, and she raised her eyebrows and her lips, all of which were captivating and charming.

"The stinky girls are coming to the eyes of the old lady again."

The nephew whispered a word behind him.

This will change to Lin Su porcelain and laugh.

"The son ~ ~ ~" Cui Ye Xue's voice is made by the " ", so Lin Su porcelain has a goose bump.

"You are boring, don't you stay with me for a while?" Cui Yexue looked straight into the banquet, throwing a wink, and all of them were seduce.

Feast bai turned to Lin Su porcelain: "Would you like to be busy?"

Lin Su porcelain did not understand his intentions, but he still obeyed his heart and loudly: "Yes!"

The banquet was picked up by a deep mouth and reached out. Pointing at the snow, I gently clicked.

Cui Ye Xue, who was twisted and walked, was suddenly pushed a few feet away by a wave of air. He fell on a nearby rockery and was slammed on the back by a protruding thorn stone. He screamed and rolled again. Go on.

Lin Su Porcelain: "..." He blinked slowly, and heard many people around him ran from a distance, found his own excitement, and there was a gap

between the hustle and bustle of the feast.

Just when those people went to raise the snow, the nephew had shivered and hid behind Lin Su porcelain.

"... younger brother, if this adult in your family doesn't look good, I will remind you, I will roll myself, don't bother him."

The nephew trembled and said.

Only in the conversation, the few people in the house were surrounded by the waiters. One of them saw the aura of the feast of the banquet on the palm of his hand and gasped his nose: "Dare to use force in the Lin family, you don't want to die?!"

Lin Su porcelain does not like someone to feast in front of such a fierce singer, immediately lifted the top of the bar and went back: "Lin family, which Lin family? Now what kind of kitten ... cough, what puppy ants also dare to call Lin family!?"

He was full of enthusiasm, and the face of the face immediately changed his face, and he swept over Lin Su porcelain with suspicion.

The face of Cui Ye Xue, who was supported, suddenly changed. He vomited a blood and rubbed his mouth and shouted: "What do you say? The unseen countryman has never seen the Lin family full of nonsense! I tell you, here is the mysterious grandson of the Lin family! Jingui!"

Xuan Sun... Lin Su porcelain, if you don’t know the original, the master of Cui Yexue’s death is just an outside door, and he really believed her this vow.

Feast bai is not very patient, reaching out and hitting Cui Ye Xue several dozen times.

The sturdy force directly hit the rockery, and the girl mixed in the gravel fell to the ground. This time, Cui Yexue is not so easy to get up.

The people around are dumbfounded, and they haven’t met a dare to make trouble in their yard. These people are also embarrassed, do not know how to brush up to see the matter.

The face of the manager’s face was faint and uncertain, and there was some kind of alert. He raised his hand and recruited many people, and he surrounded the way out.

"You are a guest of Cui girl, I should have a good hospitality, but you are squatting, but you are looking for something?" The manager’s eyes were lifted away, and the face was pale and the snow was shining. In the face of feasting, "Is this a dissatisfaction with Lin?"

Lin Su porcelain raised his hand and slammed the slap: "The big hat is so buckled. It's not bad. But I still said that, on behalf of Lin, are you equipped?"

Since his family’s owners have all started, the play really has to be sung. Anyway, it is a person who is not a member of the Lin family and is guilty.

And no longer, Bai Qingkong is still there.

This is the magic weapon for life, dedicated to his courage.

He was full of enthusiasm, and the face of the manager's face became more and more faint, looking at his gaze, as if he had a hook.

Lin Su porcelain does not hurt.

The last light of the evening put away the last light, a bunch of torches from far and near, but a group of neat monks, the inquiries came.

A small atrium was quickly squeezed.

Lin Su porcelain has some small excitement.

If he is alone, he has already sneaked away, but the banquet is deep here, it is his emboldened spirit, and many people are not afraid.

Anyway, it is not true Lin family.

"Who is here to make trouble?"

One of the men who came to the stomach came out arrogantly, holding the torch and looked at the banquet and the Lin Su porcelain. , grab them and put them in the dungeons."

"Wait..." The green leaves slowly smothered, rubbing the blood of the corners of the mouth, and the face was dark and gloomy. It was said that "this person is afraid of fusion, and then find some people." It is best to abolish his cultivation."

Fusion...

Lin Su porcelain side squatted and watched the feast.

His brother-in-law is a depth that he has never known. Anyway, in any case, it is definitely more than just integration.

Since they are coming to deliver food, why should he stop?

Maybe you have cleaned up the people who swindled and cheated this time, and you can get a good reward at the real forest home.

Banquet did not put more and more people in the eyes, only bowed down to ask Lin Su porcelain: "What more to watch?"

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and euphemistically said: "You don't feel that Xiaobai is a big drama?"

The feast of the banquet is careless: "Well, give you the activity to open the bones and take you to see."

After a circle of people gathered around, Lin Su porcelain stepped back, by the body of the banquet, and looked at them with impunity, while watching, he was still squatting.

"It’s the Lin Jiaqi’s flag, how to recruit people, so many are practicing qi...”

All rely on contempt to bring his eyesight, high-level is not necessarily, these low-ranking monks have nowhere in his eyes.

Nearly half of the monks have only practiced their temperament, and some have built foundations. The heads here are the highest, and they are only three fusions.

Lin Su Porcelain is even more fearless, and quietly gives the feast a deep slogan: "Bai Shenbai deep you don't start."

When the words came out, the banquet knew that the kitten was itch and itchy.

However, it does not matter.

He dropped his hand.

The monk who came up with his hands moved.

Lin Su Porcelain hides behind the banquet, and the banquet is deep and does not work. The child is almost at the moment before the opposite arrow hits, only to find that she only has a fighting power and has to stand up and take out her life. A whip that ignites the fire.

The children have been integrated as early as three years ago, and it is easy to deal with these people.

Only she is very puzzled, why is there such a master of feasting, and she wants a little Luo Luo to come forward?

I don't quite understand the minds of such big people.

The flame-wrapped whip was wielded by a nephew to draw a fire snake, spreading in the dark night sky, tearing quiet.

Lin Su Porcelain hides behind the banquet, and while he is hiding, he applauds and shouts: "My sister is good! Right! Take his grandson!"

The child is miserable.

Her plucking stream, when is it her turn to charge? Hiding behind her a woman, these two men are really shameless!

But she also dared to think about it in her heart. In action, she had to desperately defend what spiritual power is now, and there is no Linsu porcelain. The delicate body is in front and the cat scorpion is behind.

The monks who had swooped up in one round and rounded up were too low, and they couldn’t help themselves. The back of Cui Yexue looked anxious, and once they helped the management, they hurriedly urged: "Not too fast. Go! Stop this sly woman!"

"Ah!" The calm sly was immediately irritated by this screaming woman, and the fire whips in her hand snorted, and she took a sip. "A squatting old **** is still afraid to swear "milk" Milk? Look at the old lady who is not coming to pick up your little goods!"

The deaf children are like being possessed by the fierce gods. From the moment they have just dealt with the errands into the fierceness of killing the four sides, every whip goes down and **** to open a monk.

She rushed to the face of Cui Ye Xue.

Cui Ye Xue Pingbai was dropped two times by the feast baibai. The repair was not very good. He was also injured. He was almost unrestrained and was slipped into his hands.

The management of the management was just a fusion. Under the strong and violent rampage of the nephew, he was stunned by the whip and had to retreat.

At the moment, the encirclement of the atrium has been smashed by the nephew.

Lin Su porcelain still patted the palm of his hand and shouted: "My sister is really amazing!"

The attention of the banquet was all on him, his eyes were soft, and he looked at the cheering little scorpion.

The nephew took the hair of the green leaves and shouted his nose. "What should I do now?"

She didn't know if this was a noisy.

"Let me go!" Cui Yexue grabbed her hand in her back, and her mouth continued to scream at the tiger. "I am the apprentice of the Lin family. You have offended me, which is equivalent to offending the entire Lin family!"

"Oh, Lin Xiaodi said that you don't know the Lin family. You still have something hard!" said the child, his eyes turned and he counted his heart. "You are afraid that you still don't know, I am Lin Xiaodi, but Really the family of Lin, who is surnamed Lin!"

Lin Su porcelain has no fingers and refers to himself.

I saw my nephew squeezing his eyes again.

Well, he is indeed surnamed Lin. He said at home that Lin’s family is not wrong.

It’s all big truth, just a little, misleading so little.

"Lin?" Cui Yexue and the management of the matter are stunned, and brushed and turned to look at Lin Su porcelain.

In the night "color", the faint light was illuminated by the scattered torches, and suddenly and blindly cast on the body of Lin Su porcelain, according to his five senses, erratic ambiguity.

Lin Su porcelain himself surnamed Lin, for this point, full of enthusiasm, standing there does not care about their attention, and even quite a chest, holding the chin.

The face of the face of the matter changed and changed. Recalling the sentence that Lin Su porcelain said before, it almost became evidence.

The identity of this boy is afraid of it!

Cui Ye Xue was surprised. Her hair was still held in her hand by her nephew. She hadn’t thought of a good one. She had already licked her, and she was so screaming.

Lin Su porcelain licked his ear and sneaked out his tongue.

The first time I saw a woman fighting, the gentle woman in the weekdays, the torn hair is also the hair slap in the face, it is really ... the first-class ancestral stunts.

"what!!!!!"

Lin Su porcelain ears were shaken directly by this screaming scream. His cat is small and courageous, shivering his shoulders and stepping back two steps.

"What happened?!" Where did the man scream?

The immediate face of the matter changed greatly, and exclaimed: "No, the son has an accident!"

Lin Su porcelain eyes are bright!

The cabbage is over there!

He refused to take care of this side, smashed the banquet, and squinted at him: "The cypress is deep and deep, there is danger in Xiaobai, let's go!"

Feast Baishen knew at a glance what his little sister was thinking, or took a deep breath and decided to satisfy him.

There was a mess in the atrium, and there were only a few people standing opposite each other. That’s it. The one who heard the screams couldn’t stand, and immediately took the rest of the people to take them to rescue.

As for Cui Yexue, one of the eyes of the manager did not leave it to her.

"Isn't you playing here?" Yanbai asked.

Lin Su porcelain is in a hurry: "Don't play, don't play!"

Here is just a remediation of Cuiye Snow in advance, where it is more fun than the Chinese cabbage!

The banquet was deep and decapitated. He carried the cockroaches. The people who were in the place of chaos were running in one direction, and the rest was only the snow that was smashed by the scorpion.

He raised his hand.

The night's air instantly solidifies.

The wind reached the ear and stagnated.

In the next moment, Lin Su porcelain's eyes were gently covered.

A scream of horror and a scream of screaming sounded intensively.

Lin Su porcelain did not see anything.

His eyelashes "hair" trembled, and the palm of the feast was deep.

"Bai Shen?"

The feast was waiting for a while, and then slowly let go.

Lin Su porcelain looked at it and took a breath.

Those who have been taken away by the nephews, who have long been pretending to be dead, and who have the fighting power, and those who carry the things to be run, have turned into a red flower.

There is still a gasp in the overwhelming red color.

The nephew standing in the middle of a pile of blasting bodies, the face of the skull was full of blood, and her hand still maintained the posture of the

snow-haired hair of the green leaves. She was dull and unresponsive. She was already in addition to Lin Su porcelain feast. Deep, the only living person in the audience.

Lin Su porcelain patted his little heart. Thanks to the illusory field training of the past few years, his acceptance of the **** scene is far higher than the original.

The **** smell was lifted by the feast, and it was pushed away.

Lin Su porcelain shrugged his nose and did not smell too heavy blood.

"My mother-in-law..." The nephew's eyes were dull, stiffened around the neck, and found the blood around him, his eyes were dizzy, his lips trembled, and everyone was scared.

Lin Su porcelain did not see the scene like a fireworks burst, only a sigh.

This simple and neat means, too... too magical.

Should you say that you are scorning the pro-environment of this old demon?

Lin Su porcelain has not thought so much, only swearing at the banquet, whispered: "Bai Shen, next time you can not see people like this, be careful to be chased."

This corpse is everywhere, and people can see it. What do you think is the evil devil?

Lin Su porcelain thought of this, and suddenly he gave birth to a plan.

He ran to the nephew and pulled out the scorpion of Cui Yexue.

The child's hand was loose, and the green leaves fell to the ground.

Lin Su porcelain squatted on the ground, took the scorpion and stained the blood, and found a blank land in a piece of blood, and wrote a few words in one stroke.

Swing and swindle, the kill.

Feast stay.

Lin Su Porcelain stood up and looked at his own hand and deliberately roughened a lot of words, nodded with satisfaction.

This kind of murderous murder scene can not be associated with the owner of the home. Such a fierce thing, naturally push the pot to the fierce people.

Anyway, the devil does not know him, even if he can't find the initiator.

Lin Su porcelain is very satisfied with his own inspiration.

It’s hard to see a child. For a time, fear has been reduced a lot: "... younger brother, are you too arrogant?"

Lin Su porcelain understands that borrowing the name of the feast is too arrogant. In fact, yes, who dares to use such a big thorn to borrow the name of the big devil, still people back.

Lin Su porcelain threw a scorpion and calmly clap his hands: "It's okay."

Anyway, when someone sees the name of the big devil, he shrinks and he dares to find something.

The child's lips moved, and finally he said with a sentence: "Little brother, for a long time, you are a monk."

Lin Su porcelain looks innocent: "Hey?"

The nephew was blood from head to toe. She raised her hand and touched it. She was too disgusted. She carefully watched the feast, slowly shrinking her shoulders and swallowing her mouth. "Younger brother, you don't feel that this adult is too aggressive... fierce?"

Lin Su Porcelain is very calm: "I don't know."

Even if there is, it is not good for these people.

Swinging and swindling, but also coveted him to the United States "color", but also want to close their cells, they are repaired!

Originally, Bai Qingkong came here, and sent them all to the West. The feast was first and foremost, and at best it was a good thing.

The nephew could no longer speak, and raised his hand and held a fist to Lin Su porcelain to show his admiration.

Lin Su porcelain has been unable to hold back, stretched his neck and wanted to see the screaming place in the front yard.

Feast baibai directly picked up his back collar and swayed.

"Oh wow!"

Lin Su porcelain had a flower in front of him, and between the blink of an eye, he had arrived from a **** red field and arrived at a door.

The candlelight in the room was shaking, the windows were overlapping, struggling, violent, and repeated movements.

"Help! Ah! Don't!! Don't!"

The young man who yelled at the sound was almost crying, and the struggling figure shook on the window, desperately sneaking, but was recaptured by another figure and continued to repeat.

The impact of the inside of the head continued, the sound of the bed swaying back and forth, and even the crispness of the collision between porcelain and porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain took a breath, his hand just put it on the door panel, and suddenly remembered.

This voice is not a cabbage!

"Help... Come on! Hey... Who will save me!!"

The figure that was almost devastated was constantly screaming for help.

Lin Su porcelain stayed and looked at the banquet.

"Bai Shen..." Lin Su porcelain is somewhat entangled. "You feel, who is Xiaobai?"

The banquet sneaked into the name, and there was a trace of intolerance in the shackles: "A nasty person."

The four words are crisp and neat.

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

Got it, ask him to ask no.

But here is definitely a mistake. It is estimated that this so-called Lin Family Xuan Sun is forcing people to have fun, and bullying people is dying.

Looking for cabbage is not anxious.

Lin Su porcelain decided to save people first.

Lest the poor guy inside, to be killed.

Lin Su porcelain has a look, and Yan Baishen knows what the little sister wants to do.

He leaned against the red lacquered wood column and made a chin on Lin Su porcelain: "Want to go."

Lin Su Porcelain took a deep breath, rubbed his fingers, and moved his lower bones. He walked towards the feast and said: "Let me a magic weapon."

He is a waste cat, and he always has a shocking weapon.

Feast Baishen took a long sword from the mustard and threw it to him.

Lin Su porcelain took over the long sword and was attracted by the smooth shape of the sword. Secondly, he was attracted by the introversion of the sword, and he kept his eyes on the sword.

"Ah, ah, no! Don't! Please beg you!"

Lin Su porcelain was so excited that he discovered that he had not rescued the abused person yet!

Lin Su porcelain quickly held a long sword and kicked the wooden door.

"Shameless kinky" thief! Quickly let go - he?"

Lin Su porcelain maintained a handsome posture with a kick and opened the door. He was full of sighs and sighs. His face of justice solidified with the sight of the scene, slowly and gradually stunned the ghost. A handsome face can be scared by a living twist.

In front of him, there are two people.

A young man who was smashed in the light, lying on his back on a low couch, holding his bed on his bed, his feet tied and fixed, crying with tears on his face, shaking his head and struggling, dyed the color of the pink chest The rushing, the handsome man choked, the tears on his face mixed with sweat, rolled down in his red | "naked" chest.

And another violent person...

Dressed in a "naked" | "lu" skirt, hair scatters "chaos", the face of the show is thin and sweaty, he stepped on the couch, stepped on the ground, and rolled up the sleeves The hand, one hand pressed on the waist of the handsome man, one hand, holding a mighty Mr. Horn, between the man's legs.

Two people were disturbed by a loud noise, and they brushed their heads from the passion to look at Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain was silent for a moment, and it was difficult to take back the raised sword and silently quit to close the door: "...sorry, bother."

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Chapter 71:

"No!!!!"

Lin Su Porcelain closed the door with his backhand, and his face panicked and waved toward the feast of the feast: "Walk away, let's go!"

The feast was deeply guessed, and the corner of his mouth smirked and slowly stood up straight: "Don't continue watching?"

Lin Su porcelain's face was overwhelmed by a sudden increase in red.

See what! He thought it was to save people. I didn't expect it, but I met one... that's it!

Xiaocai, Xiaocai, I am a little stunned.

As soon as I thought of the scene of the horror that I just saw, Lin Su porcelain was a bit cold.

On weekdays, it is also a small and pleasing little pity. How suddenly did you turn over and become the overlord?

Lin Su porcelain sang a banquet and wanted to leave.

Behind him, Dangdang symphonized for a long time, the door was vigorously knocked open, directly broken into two halves, suspended from the door frame.

"Stars, don't leave, listen to me, explain this is a misunderstanding, ah!"

In order to restore his image, Bai Qingkong almost rushed out of his own, and the face of the "tidal" red face was full of anxiety, and the collapse came to Lin Su porcelain.

"Don't come over!!!" Lin Su porcelain saw Mr. Wang, who was still holding Bai Qingkong's hand, and frightened his arch and jumped a few steps. He quickly turned his hand and refused to approach the white clear sky.

After the broken door, the handsome man who was screaming and screaming and screaming and slamming out of the wall, all of them were traces of being beaten. The two battles almost went unsteady, and they reached out to Linsu Porcelain and choked: "Benefit! Help me save my life!"

Lin Su Porcelain madly shook his head and retired: "No, no, you didn't see me, I will leave right away!"

"Xingchen!" White Clear crashed and shouted, "You listen to me!"

Lin Su porcelain quickly shook hands: "Don't explain to me, you play with you, I just passed by, don't care about me!"

"Benefit! Don't leave, benefactor! You can save me! I am dead!"

The man who was slandered and stunned was also crying.

Lin Su porcelain regretted it. Why does he have to look at the excitement, he will stay there and wait for what is wrong?

"Stars! Stars, you are saving me!" Bai Qingkong sat down on the ground, ignoring the women's dresses in his hands. The Mr. Horn in his hand was thrown out by the donkey, and he happened to bounce back to the door and fall there. Handsome squatting man's side.

"I blew the son of Lin's family! I am going to be killed and killed! What to do, star, what should I do!"

Bai Qingkong couldn't see the man's legs that had just been opened indoors, and the fierce fighting on him. He collapsed and sat on the ground and mourned, as if he had been smashed.

I have to say that Bai Qingkong's visual feeling of a small white flower-like face is naturally cheap. He was so anxious and helpless to hold a group, the

painful appearance, it was really people who saw it, he was a victim.

The real victim quietly smashed Mr. Jiao, smashing his face with his eyebrows, and his face looked like a perpetrator.

"You are dead! Actually dare to shoot me! I will never let you go!"

The handsome man’s voice was just hoarse, and even though he was swearing, he was a little weak.

Lin Su Porcelain looked at the two people who were upside down and couldn’t help but whispered: "That, you don't be afraid of white, you are on this... cough and cough..."

He only said two words, and the banquet was slap on his back, and the scorpion was full of disapproval.

Lin Su porcelain consciously changed the word: "The object of your murder, he is not a Lin family!"

The handsome man who is still licking his teeth is in a stiff state.

"What?!" On the contrary, Bai Qingkong suddenly breathed a sigh of relief, patted his chest and fell softly to the ground. "Great, just scared me."

"You are nonsense..." The handsome man is like being trampled on his tail, and his face is angry and pointing at Lin Su porcelain. "You should be arrogant in front of the son! This son is the Lin family! Hey me, I I want your life!"

Lin Su porcelain friendship reminder: "Does your **** hurt?"

The handsome man who pointed at Lin Su porcelain was screaming and stiff.

In front of the situation, this young man who was supposed to save the sword, and the black robe youth behind him, is obviously a group with Bai Qingkong.

And he shouted for so long that no one came to help him. The people in this yard were afraid of being fierce.

The man also knows the situation, sees the situation in front of him, and clears his situation, not dare to yell. especially……

He looked at Lin Su porcelain deeply, and he also had a little worry about the watery eyes.

Lin Su porcelain hand pointed to the room, so good and good: "Two, anyway, trouble you wear neatly. You don't feel shameful, I look at the eyes hurt."

Bai Qingkong squatted shoulders, as if he had lost a big man, slammed his face and rushed into the room. He didn't know what to smash. After a while, he wore a brocade robes and didn't twist it.

And the handsome man sat in the same place, turned the ring on his hand, dropped a set of clothes, quickly put it on, wrapped himself up from head to toe, for fear of 'showing out" a little skin.

Lin Su porcelain saw that the handsome man kept turning the ring on his hand, and there was nothing. He looked anxious and wronged.

"Don't think so much, you are here, you are alive."

Lin Su porcelain kindly reminded the sentence: "There is a living person besides us. Of course, it is our companion."

The handsome man turned his face: "...you, who is it! Set up such a poisonous trap, what is it!"

The man who put on the clothes seems to be much more beautiful, and he has some more romantic feelings, and he does not see the poor appearance of just being grievances.

He can stretch and bend, and when he was seen at the moment, he could force himself to look directly at the most serious problem at the moment.

"This is what I want to ask!" Bai Qing was a little smaller than the man, and his sleeves grew to the fingertips. He pulled up and slid out the lap of his wrist.

"It is said that Lin Family Xuan Sun is a good and kind person. Cui girl asked me to ask for help. I am happy to be a woman. I am happy to help me save people..." Bai Qingkong's face was pumped. "I just came in, this guy is I rushed up and kissed and said nothing, but I also poured wine on several occasions! I said that I am a man, he still started!"

Lin Su porcelain pats the palm: "Hero, hero!"

However, Lin Su porcelain is also curious. This kind of bias toward the other side, how to make it to the end, is the other party being given the day by white clear sky?

"Hey! What are you doing!" The handsome man violently thundered. "I "touch" you, kiss you, you don't hide! I don't think of you as a gadget that Cui Yexue offered! I didn't defend you, but I didn't I expected you to give me a "medicine"!"

Bai Qingkong shouted louder than he shouted: "I don't know the animal under the "medicine"! I am not vigilant to change our glass, I don't know what is going on now!"

The handsome man had nothing to say, and his face was red.

Lin Su porcelain can understand.

Co-authored is the , , , ,

This is really... self-confidence.

Lin Su porcelain did not have any sympathy. Looking at the man's face, it was red and white, and even some wanted to laugh.

The man seemed to say something, but for a long time, a word did not spit it out. He watched the feast and watched the banquet, swiftly sweeping

around, hanging down and wondering what to think.

"If you want to run, advise you to be honest..." Lin Su porcelain sees this man is not too | An points, good intentions to advise.

The man did not take Lin Su porcelain's words seriously, and he took a chance and jumped.

In the dark night, his figure flew across the wall and disappeared into this small courtyard.

Bai Qingkong stunned: "Do not stop him?!!!"

Lin Su porcelain staller: "No need."

"what--!!!"

However, a few breaths of time, the outside came the man who was familiar with the screams of the upgrade.

Lin Su porcelain calmly licked his ears and said lightly: "My sister is still waiting outside."

Sure enough, not long after, the nephew took the man’s back collar in his hand, and dragged it back with a tall man who was more than her.

"What happened to you here, let this person almost ran away."

The nephew threw the person back and took a hand full of blood. The brow wrinkled: "How do I feel that our behavior is too overbearing..."

Going to other people's homes, killing others, and returning the home of the family that they want to run back.

The nephew quietly Mimi swept the eye of the feast, and there was a faint illusion that the camp was unclear.

She squatted in the small pond and washed the blood of her hands.

The man was caught back, his face was pale, and he licked his lips and said nothing.

Take a serious look, he is already full of despair that he is self-defeating.

It is also miserable.

"Star, what should he do..." Bai Qingkong twisted his eyebrows, very distressed. "You said that he is not a Lin family..."

"Fart, Laozi is the Lin family!"

Bai Qingkong’s whisper to Lin Su porcelain did not expect that the man could hear it. The handsome man suddenly thundered: "The name of the old man is Lin Shuxi! The well-being Lin family!"

Lin Su porcelain listened and screamed: "Wait, you shouldn't be the person behind Cui Yexue, claiming Lin Fei?"

"Fart fart and fart!" Lin stopped his face and was distorted. "I am a Lin family, and the kind of liar who borrows a surname is not a passer!"

Lin Su porcelain heart stunned.

I’m sorry for this name, but it’s not a little familiar.

Seriously speaking, this person is indeed a Lin family, but it is only a species that Lin family does not recognize. He was thrown outside when he was born, and he was raised by a good-hearted person.

Even if all the Lin family knows that he is indeed surnamed Lin, no one will admit it... He is a child.

It’s just that his life is too hard. If it’s not in the original, Bai Qingkong’s story will be slightly raised, Lin Su porcelain will not know, Lin Jia’s scenery will also have this. Kind of things.

The plot is quietly changing.

Lin Su porcelain remembers clearly, when Bai Qingkong went to the scene here, he followed Lin Yexue to Lin Fei and found that the other party was not a Lin family. It was a coincidence that he met a real Lin family junior, relying on the junior to enter The Lin family also killed all those who deceived him.

Why are they not at Lin Fei’s home, but at Lin’s home? !

Lin Su porcelain made a decisive decision: "Xiaobai, he will give it to you!"

"Wait?" Bai Qingqi stunned. "So is he really..."

"...Yes." Lin Su porcelain nodded. "You... be careful to watch people."

In fact, it doesn't matter if you don't look at the prison.

No one will take a break for Lin.

Feast bai took a long look at the arm and raised his hand to play the forehead of Lin Su porcelain: "Hot finished?"

With such a big thorn, Lin Su porcelain pretended to be shy and sullen: "Read it."

Feast berber raised his hand.

The entire house was suddenly surrounded by a golden light, and the next moment, the streamer turned and disappeared.

"Tonight is here for the moment."

In today's yard, only Lin has stopped an original person. Everyone else is lying in the front atrium.

Bai Qingkong was a monk. He confirmed that Lin Zhishi was a Lin family. He recalled what he had done. He did not do it all the time. He took the rope directly and tied the forest and sent it back to the room. As a regulator, he also stayed here.

Lin Su Porcelain and Feast Baishen casually found a clean across the courtyard.

Only one child, can not understand the blood everywhere, and the life of the moon is cleaned up.

Lin Su porcelain is still biting his fingers.

Feast bai took off the cloak and handed his dried fish to the cat scorpion.

"What are you thinking?"

Lin Su porcelain was dimly lit, his fingers licking the flames, and he was loose.

"I was thinking, my excitement seems to be a bit big."

"Not the same as your dream?"

Lin Su porcelain had a cold sweat on his back.

After half a ring, he only reacted afterwards, and his family owner had long known that he was not right.

After more than three years, he forgot about it.

"Well, some." Lin Su porcelain sat cross-legged on the couch, and looked at the feast bai seriously. "I thought he was Lin Fei. I didn't expect it to be a Lin family. Hey, Bai Shen, let's May have to rush off."

"Afraid of Lin Jia?"

The banquet was sitting on his side, his fingers pressed down his neck and whispered: "I am there, don't be afraid."

Lin Su porcelain was so pinched that his body was relaxed. Leaning lean on the feast of the banquet, whispered: "Not afraid of Lin family, Lin family can not be for him ... Lin family has no one to control him."

"I am afraid of him... **** awakening."

Feast of the baibai deep fingers slightly stagnation: "... blood?"

Lin Su porcelain felt that his eyelids had to be closed.

"Well, the blood... Lin Shuxi, there are other blood in his body, the day of awakening... the bones are dry."

Lin Su porcelain is getting weaker and weaker.

His eyes closed quietly.

The tip of the nose seems to have the aroma of plum blossoms.

Lin Su porcelain is a spirit, and his eyes are open.

He was sitting cross-legged on the couch, a little bit, and the feast was not with him.

out?

Lin Su porcelain gets out of bed, and the shoes are swallowed and the door is opened.

The cold moon was shrouded in a circle of blushing, and in the silent night, almost heaven and earth were dead and quiet.

Lin Su porcelain suddenly jumped.

He saw a plum blossom in bloom outside the yard.

Under the moonlight, the cool white plum blossoms are lightly shaken, occasionally the petals fall.

Lin Su porcelain sniffed the aroma of plum blossoms, and could not help but walk towards the plum blossom forest step by step.

Going closer, he found that there are still individuals here.

In the blooming plum blossoms, one person turned his back to him.

The man was in white, his black hair was scattered and he made a single shackle, and he smashed a raft.

The man who turned his back seemed to hear the steps behind him, slowly sideways.

Lin Su porcelain scorpion shrinks.

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Chapter 72:

It’s a mask, silver metallic light covering his entire face, only when he turns around, can see the uncovered jaw .

A very beautiful arc.

Lin Su Porcelain swallowed his eyes.

He seems to be a little dizzy.

The dull head can't react, here is where.

"You came."

The man turned around, through the mask, a pair of eyes gently watching Lin Su porcelain, lost the real voice under the mask, gently.

Lin Su porcelain is confused: "...come...?"

What is coming?

Who is here?

he……

Who is he?

"Come."

The mask man gently waved at him, and the white sleeves of the white color flicked slightly, and the petals falling on the rotator cuffs fell quietly.

Lin Su porcelain's gaze was attracted by the petal, watching the petals fluttering, turning to the ground and falling to the ground.

His steps are like being attracted by something that is invisible, step by step, and slowly approaching the person.

In the plum blossom forest under the color of the moon, there is a small number in the white mist. There is a dish of dried fish and a bowl of "milk" cheese.

The mask man in white took the hand of Lin Su porcelain and took him to sit down.

His hand is very ice.

Lin Su porcelain tried to squint, but he could not see clearly.

what happened……

He sat opposite the masked man and woke up with God. He had a small fish in his hand and had already eaten half.

Lin Su porcelain eyes gradually awake.

In the white mist, the mask sitting on the opposite side of him looks like a real person.

Lin Su porcelain is a spirit.

"who are you?!"

Lin Su porcelain quickly let go of the dried fish in his hand and hurriedly got back.

Under the feet is a slightly moist land, and the upper part of his foot is covered with muddy plum.

He looked around with vigilance. The nose can clearly smell the aroma of plum blossoms, and the trunk that leans back is also real and rough, even the half of the fish that he bites in his mouth is true.

Here, where is it?

Who is this person?

Lin Su porcelain's successive retreats, full of vigilance, are seen by the mask people.

He sat still in the same place, just like a smile.

"A porcelain, don't you remember me?"

Lin Su porcelain is more vigilant.

How did this person call him so close? !

Also, what I remember does not remember, he has never seen this person!

"What are you talking about? Who are you, how do you get me out of the ghosts and scare me?"

The mask man smiled and bowed his head: "The old man is gone."

"The old man?" Lin Su porcelain's eyes are a bit strange. His memory vaguely remembers the beginning of everything, the soft nest, the fragrant room, the warm sunshine, and... the next person who discarded him.

Lin Su porcelain carefully moved aside to the side, blocking his body through the trunk, sticking his head, and looked innocent: "I have known people who have been born so far, you... are you not the ghosts of your life?"

"... fangs, don't know who it is."

The mask man said to himself.

When I heard this, Lin Su porcelain suddenly flashed a thought in his mind.

This person... is it not him?

Dear?

Lin Su porcelain eyes squatted on the three roads and the third road to beat the mask people, but it seems that this person has no ear tail to find traces for him.

Lin Su porcelain's swaying eyes fell in the eyes of the masked person, almost no cover, and it was clear.

"I wonder who I am."

The mask people's voice is very soft and comfortable to listen to.

Lin Su porcelain heart is horizontal, twitching: "... oh?"

Mask man: "..."

Oh, it should be no.

that……

"……mother?"

Lin Su Porcelain, who was the real 'sex" of the identity of the unclear mother, was screamed by Jinchi.

Mask man: "..."

It doesn't look like it either.

I don’t know if I’m relieved, or what, continue to guess.

"Uncle? Aunt? Mother? ? ? Brother? ? Brother? ?"

Lin Su porcelain racked his brain and reported all the names he could think of.

The mask man lifted his hand and sighed.

"...Who are you, tell me?"

Lin Su porcelain is pretending to be calm.

The mask man seems to be helpless, silent for a moment, and sorting out the mood.

"Come here." He waved his hand and pointed to the small mats on the opposite side.

Lin Su porcelain can't be determined, the only thing that can be determined is that this person does not harm his heart.

He moved back in a small step, sitting back on the group mat, holding his hands on the small group, his eyes stunned: "Say, who are you, what is the relationship with me?"

The mask man pushed the "milk" cheese on the small one.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and took it over.

This bowl of "milk" cheese tastes good, Lin Su porcelain is quite comfortable to eat.

Eat "milk" cheese, the small fish can not stop, take one in one hand, you will finish eating.

The mask man quietly looked at Lin Su porcelain and opened the bow to eat the bonnet.

Under the mask of silver "color", he sings "color" as gentle as water.

Lin Su Porcelain eats enough and pushes the empty bowl: "Thank you for your hospitality."

"A porcelain."

The mask man called him again.

"It's time to come back."

Lin Su porcelain is very bachelor: "I can't understand what you are talking about."

The mask man stood up.

There seems to be a wind blowing in the forest, his sleeves rolling, hunting and hunting.

"I have already stolen your people, I have found out that it is not good for you, and I have already executed them all. A porcelain, the house is clean."

Lin Su porcelain "color" slightly dark.

He said stealing...

And the memory of his deepest memory, the memory of the first time, is right.

He has never mentioned this to anyone.

Even if it is Master, the banquet is not known.

this person……

This person is really his family before being discarded?

Lin Su porcelain followed up and stood up. He looked at the man quietly, opposite the two eyes under the mask. He was "color" face: "Who are you?"

The mask man reached out and blew his hair away, and the voice was clear and faint: "Your birth is what I brought."

Lin Su porcelain body did not know why it could not move, watching the mask man's hand, following his hair, falling on his cheek.

The warm fingertips slipped from his forehead to his knees and poked.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it: "... Isn't that what I am?"

"No."

The mask man took back his hand.

"A porcelain, you are born for me."

Born for him...

What does it mean?

Lin Su porcelain reaction was somewhat sluggish, staring at the mask man, his brow wrinkled: "What do you mean by this word! Say clearly!"

The mask man seems to be laughing: "This impatient 'sex" feeling is really..."

He took a step forward.

The distance between Lin Su and porcelain is just a punch.

Lin Su porcelain's gaze fell on the mask that suddenly magnified.

There was a light flowing through the silver-colored mask, not glaring, and softly flowing along the pattern of the mask.

"you……"

He just opened his mouth.

The mask man leaned forward slightly.

The two men turned their foreheads against their foreheads.

Or, Lin Su porcelain's forehead is attached to the mask of the mask.

In the next moment, an aura followed the mask's forehead and drilled into the Linsu porcelain body.

"Well……"

This aura almost mobilized the shudder of Lin Su porcelain. He shivered his legs, and there was a kind of weakness that was almost unstable.

One hand held his waist and gave him support.

Lin Su porcelain tried to break away from the opponent's imprisonment and pushed hard, but he could not struggle from the other side's movements.

The tightly-held forehead constantly receives a powerful aura, turning into a physical stimulation, and the pleasure of being drunk with the soul.

"……open……"

Lin Su porcelain eyes can not open quickly.

He screamed and trembled constantly, and his voice was as unstable as the breath.

"Hey... kid, give you something good."

Lin Su porcelain has not heard what he is saying. The strength of his desperate struggle is almost negligible. At the same time, he strives to maintain a clear consciousness. Lin Su porcelain is weak and shouting: "... Bai Shen..."

"A porcelain, I will meet next time, just..."

The person in front of his face who was close to his face seemed to be saying something, and he lost his mask.

Lin Su porcelain finally completely dimmed and fainted.

"what happened to you?"

A pair of warm big palms hugged him tightly, and someone seemed to be calling him.

Lin Su porcelain wrinkled his nose and slowly opened his eyes.

Under the dim light of the candlelight, he sat cross-legged on the couch, and the banquet on the side of his body was dressed in a white "color" inner shirt, holding him in his arms, one hand is sticking to his forehead, eyes worried about watching him. .

"Sleepy?"

"what?"

Lin Su porcelain "fans" "fans" smashed the ground, he 'squeaked" the eyes of " ", looked around back and forth, and finally, his eyes fell on the body of the feast.

"I seem to... asleep."

Really, when you talk and talk, why are you squatting?

Lin Su porcelain patted his brain: "Hey, it is estimated that today is too sleepy!"

Feast bai has a deep hook and pokes his forehead: "Let's sleep."

The banquet hangs up and extinguishes the candlelight in the room, and the room is dark.

Lin Su porcelain was dizzy in his head. He found a pillow with his hands and feet, and he slid down and patted his body.

Feast baibai lie down gently.

Lin Su porcelain just closed his eyes and his arm was caught.

"Bai Shen?" Lin Su porcelain slowly swallowed his eyes and looked helpless. "What happened?"

The banquet was deeply sideways and looked at him with a faint gaze.

Suddenly, he turned over and sat directly on Lin Su porcelain.

"Bai Shen?!" Lin Su porcelain's sleep suddenly scared, hehe, "This, what's wrong with this?"

Feast berth under the depth | body, high nose tip attached to Lin Su porcelain's cheek, warm breathing on his face, itching.

"Bai Shen?" Lin Su porcelain sounds very light, for fear of alarming the banquet.

He is a little embarrassed: "...What happened to you?"

The banquet and the deep hands put Lin Su porcelain's hand back, clinging to his forehead, cheeks, and licking his jaw with his nose.

Lin Su porcelain turned his head to the side.

"Bai Shen?"

The feast bai was deeply moved and straightened up.

In the dimly lit room, the faint light brought by the moon's "color" faintly gives the feast a deep shadow of the shadow.

In the banquet of the banquet, there is a hint of coldness: "What have you just dreamed of?"

Lin Su Porcelain: "What dreams have you seen?"

Feast bai took his wrist and pulled it to his nose, sniffing.

"You have a cold plum blossom on your body."

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Chapter 73:

"Cold plum?"

Lin Su porcelain looked blank and wrinkled his nose and smelled himself: "No, you got it wrong, where is the plum blossom this season."

Yan Bai's eyes are slightly deeper, and he is condescending, looking at Lin Su porcelain.

The incomprehensible face of Lin Su porcelain under his pressure was not adulterated, a fog, and even some uneasiness that was scared by him.

The scent of Lengmei is not rich, and it is faintly wrapped around his nose. Even if it is only a little bit, it will make the banquet deep into the end.

"What did you dream of when you just squatted?"

Lin Su porcelain recalled, frowning: "No dreams, I just closed my eyes for a while, you called me."

Feast was deeply silent.

He reached out and touched Linsu's forehead and released an aura.

After a lap, the face of the banquet was even worse.

Nothing at all.

He can't see anything.

"Bai Shen?"

Lin Su porcelain cautiously shouted.

Feast bai squatted and lay flat, holding the hand of Lin Su porcelain with one hand and holding it hard.

"Nothing, sleep."

His voice is steady and he can't hear more emotions.

The more it is, the more panic in Lin Su porcelain.

He also knows the spleen 'sex" of the owner of the family. He also knows a few points. If it is not really a problem, he will not have such a strange problem.

Then, he must have the cold plum fragrance on his body.

Coupled with the action of the feast, it is not doubt that he has a dream.

Lin Su Porcelain held his head and tried to think back.

Just closed his eyes but it was a moment, his brain was blank, he didn't think anything, and he couldn't find a trace of suspiciousness at this time.

Lin Su porcelain licks his lips.

What happened to him?

This night, Lin Su porcelain slept in a "fascination", "fascination", half asleep at night, and got up in the morning, yawning one after another.

The younger child who had got up early in the yard had already gone to the kitchen to make a morning meal under the guidance of Lin, who was shackled by the rope. The white sky and the clear eyes of Wuqing were obvious. The eyes were dull and sitting in the pavilion, and I saw Linsu porcelain. I barely got a little spirit.

Banquet is not very good this time. Several other people have noticed that when they have breakfast, they try their best to avoid contact with him.

The nephew was busy last night for most of the night, and all the bodies in the yard were cleaned up and neatly arranged, washed away from the **** yard, and cleaned and the same as before.

But it is not the same.

The hands and feet were tied by a rope and could not move. The forest leaned against the wall. When he didn’t sleep, his lips were white and his mouth was constantly smeared.

"What are you talking about?" The nephew packed up the tableware, and curiously glanced at him as he passed by Lin.

Lin Zhixi did not pay attention to her.

Bai Qingkong came over and checked the rope of Lin’s body.

"Nothing, he is on the back."

Bai Qingkong turned back and smiled at Linsu Porcelain, who was sitting far away. "He also saved. He knows where there are Lin family members who have left the order. If you take me, you can ask for a life-saving medicine." ”

Lin family who have placed orders...

Lin Su porcelain is thoughtful.

Lin stopped the cool road: "I can't guarantee that he will help you. Anyway, we agreed, I will find you, you will sign the master slave contract, and honestly, my slave will pay back the debt. Let me revenge." ”

"Walk, no problem." Bai Qingkong promised to be very bold.

Lin stopped to mutter what was said.

Lin Su porcelain face pumping.

Others don't know, he is still very clear. At this time, Xiaocai has the ability to ignore all contracts. What kind of master and slave contract, even if he uses his apex blood to draw, the moment when the contract is established, it will only take effect on another person, and it will not bind Bai Qingkong.

Lin Su porcelain is extremely pity and loves to sweep away the eye.

This kid, obviously, can stimulate blood in a period of time, open the bones of the bones, and is no longer a twin being trampled and imprisoned, with his great future.

Can be biased, a subtle change, his life rewritten into the bleak look of the present.

It is also pitiful.

The kind cats "touched" a small dried fish, and handed it to Lin to cherish: "Come, eat something."

Lin stopped struggling to start: "Then let go of me."

Lin Su Porcelain recruits: "Xiaobai, come to give your future owner a ration."

Xu is to know that this guy who has sinned himself before him, and soon he is his own slave, can let him bully and retaliate back, Lin Zhixiu with a distorted smile, flattened his mood, allowed the vote of Bai Qingkong Hey.

After giving Lin a small amount of dried fish, Bai Qingkong squatted and went to Lin Su porcelain: "Star, can you ask your brother, first think of a way, first give him a repair Otherwise, it’s not a problem to tie people all the time. Going to see the Lin family."

Lin Su porcelain made a qualified microphone and passed the words to the feast.

Feast bai bai from the mustard, "touch" a Dan "medicine", handed it to the white clear sky.

Bai Qingkong asked not to ask, directly pinched Lin Shuzhi's mouth and forced him into it.

"Hey!" Lin stopped his eyes wide open, but could not get rid of the power of white clear sky, was forced to swallow the "drug", after smashing, Lin stopped swearing, "You have no brains! What? Don't ask me clearly?! Poisonous|"Medical" poisoned me!"

"It doesn't matter," Bai Qingkong said seriously. "You are in my hands anyway, I am not letting me kill."

Lin regrets twisting his face and can't find a rebuttal at the moment. After a few squats, he grinds the posterior alveolar: "You wait!"

"Bai Shen, what do you give?" Lin Su porcelain also has time to ask in the future, this time seeing the white clear sky decisively untied the rope of the forest, and quietly asked the feast.

Banquet said in a deep way: "Decanting pills."

"Ah?" Lin Su porcelain mouth smacked, watching Lin stop to climb up and move his wrist, as if he saw a mutual squatting.

Banquet is very disdainful: "They don't deserve me to waste a "medicine."

Lin Su porcelain slaps a slap: "... agree."

Regarding him, anyway, Lin wants to stop discovering that this "medicine" has no effect, and they have parted ways.

As long as the scourge does not harm him, it does not matter.

"Lin Gongzi."

The nephew may be the most kind person in the place. She is very euphemistic: "The monks of your family, we all killed." As for the undead, the memory was removed yesterday. It is.

"...they are not my family." Lin stopped quiet for a while, faintly said, "I am taking care of my jailer."

"Hey?" The child was very puzzled.

Those who are in charge, those under the people, are those people not particularly loyal, how can Lin stop to call them jailers?

Lin Su porcelain knows one or two.

Lin Zhishi was saved by good-hearted people, but there is still a shadow in the eyes of some Lin family members. Such a twin, mostly for the Lin family, don't recognize the home, purely his existence, let many people sit uneasily, can't wait for him not to exist.

However, the Lin family did not have the heart to ask for his 'sex" life, let the good-hearted people raise him, wait for him to enter the martial arts, and with the cultivation, he sent him many people as him. Management, men, nursing home.

These people, who obeyed him in daily life, bound him.

Watching him not allow him to leave the yard half a step, not allowed to contact all the Lin family.

In the yard, no matter what happens, they will not care.

If it wasn’t for Lin’s awakening of blood, he was afraid that he would be imprisoned in this small yard for a lifetime and would not be allowed to go out for life.

Lin took a look at the baby and did not answer. He relied on the freedom of the "medicine" pill that he did not know, and he still cherished it. Quietly standing there, pretending that there was no accident between them last night.

Bai Qingkong decided to take Lin to stop looking for the Lin family who had settled the order. Lin Su porcelain watched the excitement and didn't

want to get involved between Bai Qingkong and Lin Jia. He lifted his hand and decided to part ways.

"Where are you going?" Bai Qingkong was reluctant to go with him, especially the brother behind Lin Su porcelain. He was there. At least, Bai Qingkong was not afraid that someone would find something for their small team.

Lin Su porcelain told him very refreshingly: "Go to the virtual world, I am going to find my master. If you are busy, don't come."

Wherever the protagonist goes, there must be an accident, and he does not want to live a restless life.

Originally, with a smile on his face, he was going to accept the invitation of Lin Su porcelain: "..." seems to have been wrong?

"That happened, the person I was looking for was also on the way from here to the virtual world. Let's go together."

This decision came inexplicably and everyone did not understand it.

Lin stopped the glory and looked at the white clear sky: "I am not because I like you, but I am worried, no you are coming, this pretending yin | poison villain to me!"

Bai Qingkong: "...I am not such a person."

"Last night..." Lin Zhixiu only said four words. Bai Qingkong burned his **** and slammed his mouth. "That was an accident, an accident!"

Lin Su porcelain always feels that if there are two people, the way is afraid of being busy.

The first Lin Su and the porcelain promised one step, but it was a feast.

"can."

White clear air suddenly misfiring, sweeping the eyes of the feast.

"You... agree?"

Shouldn’t Lin Wu porcelain agree to go to soft-hard foam?

Feast bai bai fell on Lin Su porcelain, and slowly turned to Lin Shuxiu: "I also want to see Lin family."

This is in stark contrast to his previously uninterested attitude.

"Why are you interested in seeing Lin family?" Lin Su porcelain smiled and said, "I am also surnamed Lin. You can't do it if you look at me."

The banquet was deep and stunned. The eyes of the cat licked the head, and the eyes were softer: "Go to...determine something."

Since their absolute voice of the feast has opened this mouth, the next trip, they will still go together for the time being.

And with this deep bottomless banquet, Shen Lin will not hesitate to take care of the three points, and he will be honest.

From here to the virtual world, it takes ten days. It was four days for Lin’s family who arrived at Lin’s death to know the order.

The banquet of the sacred sacred sword only took Lin Su porcelain, and the scorpion squatted on her implement. The white clear sky could only sneak away from the forest and step on the slash sword.

The volley sword is an ancient **** soldier. He has too many pasts on his body. He has formed a sword spirit and is awakened by white clear sky. This is a self-conscious sword. It is still the face of Bai Qingkong’s master on weekdays, but at this time, the squadron completely ignores the face of Bai Qingkong, and looks like a mighty soldier in the weekdays. In the middle of the room, I left the feast and the Linsu porcelain.

No matter how the white clear sky accelerates, the volley sword is like the old cow pulling the broken car, how can it not get up.

For the blessing of this rare volley sword, they were dragged to the fifth day in four days.

In these five days, Lin Zhixi was tortured by Bai Qingkong.

It’s not what Bai Qingkong did to his body, but Bai Qingkong’s fear of Lin’s only hope to run away, and he’s seen firmly, and he’s staring at him at any time, even if it’s Lin’s When you are embarrassed.

Lin Zhiwei has not been stared at by this person, and he can’t get anything, and he feels uncomfortable and uncomfortable. In five days, people have experienced a lot of vicissitudes, but it seems like a void of excessive winds.

Fortunately, the destination will still not change, and the five-day time, Lin Shuxi finally stopped calling.

Three flying swords fell outside a bamboo forest.

Lin regrets that he will be embarrassed at this moment. He refuses to go directly to the door. He has to clean himself up.

White clear clothes are smaller than him, and they can't be worn.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the two people pulling for a long time, impatient, knocked on the side of the thick arm of the "hair" bamboo: "I have the clothes he can wear here."

Several people turned their eyes to Lin Su porcelain.

"I didn't make a few sets of clothes for Bai Shen," Lin Su said in half of the words, and stood in the eyes of Lin Shu, suddenly lighted up, and slowly took the sentence, "but not for you."

In the latter half of the sentence, the low pressure that was shocking next to it gradually improved.

Lin Su porcelain shot his chest without any traces.

The feast bai had a deep-pitched corner and reached out and gently bounced the forehead of Lin Su-Chen: "Bad guy."

Lin Su porcelain held his hand and smiled.

They pulled for a long time, and finally they couldn’t see it. The tiger’s face smashed the needle thread, flew the needle and changed the clothes on his body, and threw a clean curse, clean and neat.

Lin stopped this, it was no trouble, and he combed his head again. The whole body was neat, and he stepped into the bamboo forest.

There is a law in the bamboo forest, Lin Su porcelain is just getting started, it is like a net to him. But the banquets around him are deep, but they are the objects to be avoided.

All the way is unimpeded.

There is a small courtyard in the mountains, as well as a cockerel.

Lin Su porcelain can see clearly, and Lin has a smile on his mouth. This is the most human 'sex" that appeared on his face since he saw Lin.

This person inside is very important to Lin.

"Uncle!"

A fence fence outside the small courtyard is somewhat like the courtyard of the Sifangmen. Lin stopped to step forward and pushed the fence door open.

"Uncle, I am sorry, I brought a few people to come to you..."

Lin Su-Chun looked at Lin’s back and opened the door of the fence.

Halfway through the words, it stopped abruptly.

The feast bai was slightly frowning, reaching out to Lin Su porcelain's hand: "Don't go."

Lin Su porcelain.

In front of the white clear sky behind the forest, the first two steps: "Why don't you..."

His words suddenly broke.

Lin Su porcelain has a bad feeling.

In front of Lin, the back of his eyes began to tremble, and the more he trembled, the more he felt, the foot seemed to step on the stone, and the legs were soft and fell directly.

Bai Qingkong hurried to help him, never helped, and fell to the ground together.

At the moment when the two backs of the Linsu porcelain line disappeared, Lin Su porcelain saw the fence door, and in the small yard of the bluestone slab, there was a person lying on the ground.

One... dead man.

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Chapter 74:

"A... Uncle?"

Lin Su porcelain heard the sound of Lin Zhixi, and almost did not dare to look at his expression.

This twin, who was abandoned at birth, may have only one person in the world who cares about him and is good to him.

Now in front of him, lying in a pool of blood, lost the paleness of blood, and there is no sign of life.

"Uncle Ah!"

Lin fell to the ground and stopped stunned. He stood still and stood still. He lost his real voice and shook his hands and feet and climbed toward the red-stained slate.

Bai Qingkong followed him and tried to support him. At this time, he couldn’t say anything, and he could only stay with Lin.

Lin Su porcelain backhanded the hand of the banquet, his palms were cold, and some could not bear to watch.

The man who was lying in the pool of blood was picked up by Lin Zhixi, and the wound of a sword pierced the heart and teared his chest. The solidified blood re-flowed the red blood with Lin’s sorrowful movement of his body. .

"Uncle Ah!"

Lin has repeatedly confirmed that the people in the arms have no life, and the sorrow comes from the middle, holding people crying.

A gust of wind passed through the green bamboo forest, causing a whimper like a cry.

This side of the small courtyard abandoned by the world, can not find a trace of anger.

Lin’s crying and the bamboo forest’s sobs became the only voice here.

After a long time, Lin Zhicai gradually calmed down.

The person he was holding in his arms closed his eyes and could not feel his sorrow.

Lin regrets that he wants to hold the person up, but his legs are soft and trembled, and he squats under his feet, almost falling together.

White clear sky held him steady.

Lin stopped his gaze straightening, a man who was a little taller than the white clear sky. At this moment, he was very weak. He relied on the support of white skies and barely stood firm.

Lin Su porcelain bite the lower lip, it is really impossible to hold hands, go forward with the nephew, give Lin Shushi a handle.

There are only two bamboo houses in the small courtyard. The door is open, the door is open, and there is a small stove at the door. There is a pottery jar on the stove, and the thick "medicine" grass smells with redness. The anthracite creaked.

When Lin crossed the threshold, he saw the "medicine" jar, and his eyes were red.

In the simple room, an Arhat bed was placed at the window, and a gossip was thrown on the bed. A few pages were opened. On the page, the bamboo leaf clips that were blown in with the windshield were embedded in the room. among them.

Bai Qingkong and his children were more energetic. They helped Lin to stop the man, gently put it on the bed, and sorted out the person's grooming instrument. He looked at it and retired two steps.

Lin Su porcelain stood behind Bai Qingkong and saw the person who was sorted out.

Lin regrets calling him Uncle, but he doesn't look like a uncle.

However, the appearance of the age of thirty, the face of the closed eyes did not receive the torture before death, and the peace of mind is like falling asleep. The soft features do not have any edges and corners. If you don't look at his **** clothes, it is like a gentleman who teaches in a private school.

Lin stopped his knees and squatted in front of the bed.

Half-sounding, he huddled in pain and made a sorrow like a beast.

The tall, handsome man was vulnerable at this moment, and his shoulders shook.

Lin Su porcelain smashed the sleeves of the banquet, and quietly retired.

The nephews who followed them also came out, and the sleeves of Bai Qingkong were pressed by Lin, and he did not dare to alarm Lin, and did not come out together.

In the small courtyard filled with "medicine" incense, the blood is mottled.

The child licked her lips and went to the corner to find the broom, which made a water decision and flushed the yard.

This is a story that Lin Su porcelain does not know. He stood in the new yard that was washed by the water. The tip of his nose was vaguely the **** blood that had just arrived. He stared at the bright water beach that could reflect the shadows.

"Let's go." The first to break the deadlock is the feast.

He took the hand of Lin Su porcelain and raised his hand to recruit Feijian.

"Now go?" Lin Su porcelain hesitated, "But Lin stopped his uncle..."

"It has nothing to do with us."

The banquet was faintly interrupted by his words.

"Every day, every moment, the dead people can be seen in front of them. The vendetta 'suicide" is still an accident, and it is all about the people around them."

The feast was deep and ruthless.

It is also the most typical attitude in the realm of comprehension.

Lin Su Porcelain also knows that this unfamiliar Lin Family Uncle will be pierced by a sword with such a fierce sword, and there must be a complicated story behind it.

"You can see that his repair is?"

This, he refers to the uncle of Lin Shuwei.

Lin Su porcelain heard the words and shook his head honestly: "I can't see it."

If he said that the uncle is just an ordinary mortal, it is possible.

After all, from his body, I can't see the strong breath. Death did not cause disaster to the surrounding.

"It is Jin Dan."

Feast cypress faintly revealed the answer: "A person who can kill a Jindan monk with a sword is bound to be more than a child."

Building a foundation is the first hurdle for getting started, and integration is the test of the way the monks practice the road. If it is said to be stricter,

the following can be counted as a low-ranking monk. Jin Dan, who is a middle-class monk; Yuan Ying, has stepped into the high-end door.

It is also difficult for a strong Jin Dan monk to deal with a Yuan Ying monk. The strength of the congenital 'sex" will make the Jindan monk breathless.

Over the years, I have been able to create a myth of counter-attacks, but I have never seen the glory of several Juggernauts.

Lin Su porcelain face "color" slightly changed.

A Yuan Ying monk is tantamount to a hand-rolled **** to their pedestrians.

"When he came, he was closed for a short time, his vitality had just been exhausted, and his death time was not long." Yanbai deeply explained the sentence, "The murderer did not go far."

If you kill a carbine at this time, then the people in their yard have become dumplings.

Lin Su porcelain suddenly understood the important 'sex" of the matter.

He immediately said: "So let's go now."

He turned and stepped over the threshold. When he first entered the plan to call Bai Qingkong and Lin Zhixi, outside the yard, the wind whistled, the bamboo forest was blown by a hurricane, and many of the thick bamboos were rubbed and broken.

"……That's too late."

Feast whispered a deep whisper.

Lin Su porcelain feet.

Outside the yard, the bamboo forest full of law has been destroyed, and a dozen swords have been flown out of it. One of the "color" anxious monks has fallen into the courtyard full of water stains.

"Six brothers!"

"Mr. Left!"

The monks who landed called the title, and saw the feast in the courtyard, Lin Su porcelain and the face of the child's face changed rapidly.

"How can an outsider break into this place, is it true that he is saying that Mr. Zuo was indeed killed?"

A blue skirt woman brows a lock and muttered.

"Where is he? He is now in the sixth brother's house. The six brothers have no spiritual interest. They must be related to them!"

An impatient man slammed out the sword and pointed at the feast, and his eyes were alert: "Where is the sixth brother?"

The children who counted the children were repaired, and they sneaked their heads to the corner.

Lin Su Porcelain moved to the side of the banquet, and moved amicably to the back: "If the sixth brother you said is the one...in it."

More than a dozen people suddenly rushed into more than half. There were still a few slow paces, and they spoke in the yard with vigilance, interrupting Lin Su porcelain's way out.

As they rushed in, a sharp scream was heard.

After a short and long silence, there was continuous crying and screaming.

The people inside, crying and desperate.

When the outside person listened to this crying method, what else did not know, he pulled out the sword and his eyes burned red.

Feast bai bai gently put Lin Su porcelain behind him.

"Who are you, are you the hands of Mr. Zuo?" One of them stared at Lin Su porcelain and asked.

Lin Su porcelain shook his hand and looked innocent: "It is not us. We are invited to find the gentleman inside. Who knows that when he first came, he saw that he already..."

"Don't worry," an elder stunned the man. "You forgot, Mr. Zuo was killed by the big devil."

Feast?

Lin Su porcelain sucked a cold breath.

How did the big devil come?

The outside man has not yet clarified, and there is a crisp and slap in the head.

"Bee! You are a shackle! It's all because of you! Six brothers will send 'sex" life! Why are you not dead! Why not you!!!"

Lin Su porcelain's heart jerked.

This slap, this vicious curse, is obviously against the forest.

Half-sounding, there was a voice of Lin’s hoarse voice: “I also hope that... I am dead.”

"He didn't hurt you the most. He went. How can you stay in this world? After all, you have stolen it all these years. Now, if you still go back, go to the bottom with Mr. Zuo. He has taken good care of you for so many years."

A man’s voice is persuaded.

Advise Lin to stop cherishing... to give people a funeral.

Lin Su porcelain can't listen anymore.

"Stop! You are so sad one by one, why not go with him yourself!"

The one who jumped out of him was the white clear sky that stayed with Lin.

It is still the voice of the juvenile, and at this moment, it is full of anger.

There was a bang in the inside, and the next moment, Bai Qingkong’s body flew directly out and squatted on the side of the yard.

The teenager was so white that his face was white, and he licked his mouth and licked his mouth.

A figure followed and rushed out.

Lin Zhiqing is even more embarrassed than Bai Qingkong. Before he came in, the specially-dressed clothes dyed blood and tore the mouth. The neat hair of the comb was smashed by the people. On his face, a clear five-fingerprint floated on his pale face, which had swollen in a short period of time, with red silk and blood on his lips.

Lin cherished the pair of scorpions that were shrouded in shattered hair, and the blackness was not deep.

Followed by the monks who rushed in, they all came out.

At first glance, they are all crying red eyes, all expressions are sad, and even some people who look at Lin Shuzhi and others are full of empathy.

"When the chest is a sword, the heart of the sixth brother is broken directly, and Jin Dan is broken."

A man came out and said hoarsely to the outside.

Everyone outside knows what is going on inside. Even if they are psychologically prepared, they are hard to hold themselves and they shed tears.

"But it, the sixth brother was the most painful to him before his death. At this time, don't be afraid of him in front of the sixth brother."

A tired woman sighed: "There are these few children, ask clearly, if there is nothing to let them go."

"This is a mortal who has not yet started. He has the smell of a demon, but it is pure. This kid is a foundation. The woman is a fusion, and the class is low. This is definitely not related to them."

The man with the sword swept them. Finally, his eyes fell on the banquet of the black hood. "As for this... I can't see it."

“Can’t you see?” Someone changed his face, “Golden Dan?”

Feast bai shou let them look at them, holding the hand of Lin Su porcelain, whispering: "Cold?"

Lin Su porcelain's palm is cold. Or, he is cold at the moment.

There are reasons for the big devil head to be nearby, and there are some reasons for it.

"Fortunately..." Lin Su porcelain thought for a moment and whispered, "How do we go?"

Feast bai did not care about the people around, Lin Su porcelain asked, he replied: "Go straight."

He grabbed Lin Su porcelain in one hand and held the sword in one hand. All of them were indifferent to these people.

Some of those people took out a ritual: "Whoever manages him, first explore with goldfish. Lest you be a feast."

The small goldfish that was taken out of the palm of the hand swam to the opposite side of the banquet, and suddenly it turned red and the fish tail swayed wildly.

"No! He is a feast! He is a feast!"

The monk was careless, and when the little goldfish turned red, he blinked straight, his face suddenly changed, and he exclaimed.

"What?!" Everyone is ashamed.

But when their eyes fell on the little goldfish, the suspicions in the eyes were broken up, turned into panic and alert, and they fetched swords.

"This is what the shield Shu did, and the goldfish that measured the aura of the spirits, the goldfish have moved. The guy in front of this hidden head is definitely a feast!"

"Ah?" Lin Su porcelain was a little dizzy by this change. "What are they talking about?"

The banquet was deep and his hand was slightly tight.

"Wait, that person is not repaired, just a mortal!" There was a woman rushing and yelling.

"Don't hurt the innocent, save him from the devil's feast!"

More than a dozen monks in the yard, as if they were enemies, even Lin Shuzhi raised their embarrassment and stared at the feast.

Lin Su porcelain dizzy head, followed by a turn, sideways watching the feast.

"Bai Shen?"

Why are they all yelling at the feast and screaming the name that is familiar to him?

"It is he who killed Mr. Left! It is him! The big devil is feasting!"

The woman who crashed and cried a bite, and the body turned into a bow, and it went straight to the feast!

At the same time, a whip wrapped around the waist of Lin Su porcelain, and he pulled it out with a force, and fell straight into a flying sword.

"Get the mortal away! Go back to the forest home for help!"

"Bai Shen!!!"

Lin Su porcelain's hand was suddenly opened with force, but in a short moment, he was far away from the side of the feast. He squatted on this strange flying sword and screamed with a look of horror.

In the courtyard not far away, more than a dozen people turned into a sword shadow, rushed to the banquet of the deep position of the banquet, and a fierce sword light, completely drowning the figure of the banquet.

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Chapter 75:

"Bai Shen!!!"

Lin Su porcelain was squatted on the back collar and squatted on the flying sword. He was flustered. He desperately reached out to the feast, but was screamed by the man behind him.

"What are you yelling! The man below is feasting! Feast! The big devil is feasting! There is no one in the heart who has 'sex"!"

The roar of the man almost broke the eardrum of Lin Su porcelain: "He killed a lot of people! Just killed Mr. Zuo!"

"What are you talking about!" Lin Su porcelain slammed his lips back and his voice was louder than him. "That is my brother! You admit the wrong person!! And that Mr. Zuo is not my brother! Kill my brother. Released!!"

"Your brain is broken? He is your brother? Isn't it a feast to kill someone to impersonate?" The man frowned.

"Crap!" Lin Su porcelain glared, "He is my brother!"

"He is your brother, why don't you know that he is feasting?" The man said fast. "You shouldn't just be cheated." I think you just blew it into the body, not distinguishing between right and wrong. original."

“No!” Linsu Porcelain Road, “I have been in the world for four or five years!”

"Four-five years..." The face "color" has finally changed. "Then you are still here to scream something to admit the wrong person. Isn’t he just feasting!"

"I said that you admit your mistakes and admit your mistakes!" Lin Su porcelain angered.

"Impossible!" The man was smashed. "No one can admit mistakes to the little goldfish!"

"That was one of my uncles. His apprentice died in a feast. The uncle condensed the remnant aura of his corpse and made this little goldfish. As long as there is a feast, the goldfish will move. ""

"This little goldfish has been quiet for almost three years. No matter who is in front of him, it is as quiet as ever. It was only once once, and it was in Lin’s home. Now he and Lin Zhixi are here, so tempted. It really moved in front of him."

Lin Su porcelain's heart suddenly jumped.

What does it mean?

If they don't lie, his family is feeding the Lord, and the feast is deep, that is the big devil who is full of evil... Feast?

Feijian tried to leave the place with Linsu Porcelain. The bamboo forest was devastated and lost the power of asylum, but there was another aura, which was difficult to move easily.

The man was so anxious that he was sweaty, and his eyes on Lin Su porcelain were not very good.

Lin Su Porcelain listened to him, and his brain was "chaotic" into a ball. He kneels on the sword and stretches his neck and looks anxiously.

Not far away, in the yard where he had just been smashed away, the figure of the banquet was covered by the light of the sword and the sword, and a dozen people were not low-level monks, one side of the shoulder, the pressure almost to take this small yard break through.

Lin Su porcelain finally saw the figure of the feast.

The figure in the black "color" cloak is under a golden light, and the sword is not urgently pulled out.

Lin Su porcelain held his breath.

The black "color" of the suffocating with the sword is skyrocketing.

Lin Su porcelain is visible to the naked eye, and the mountain is shaking. The nephew who was kneeling on the ground shrank his shoulder and gave himself a protective spell, holding his head and pretending to death.

More than a dozen swords with a smashing trend, Qi brushed into the banquet.

A sword.

Lin Su porcelain ear snoring.

It is like the fine kiln between the finest kiln porcelain, clear, clean, and the aftertaste is around the ear.

After a short and rush of humming, Lin Su porcelain saw a flower in front of him, and when the scene was refocused, the situation in the small yard had undergone tremendous changes in an instant.

The black "color" cloak rolled the robes with the wind, and the long sword running through the dark light pointed vertically at the ground. The banquet was still standing still, not even moving.

And a dozen of the dozens of monks who had rushed up, lying on the ground.

The water-washed small courtyard was wet and mixed with a bright red blood stain, and the tidy yard was stained with stains.

There are only a few people in the yard who can stand.

The banquet was deep in the sword, and the facial features under the hood were not clear. Bai Qingkong and Lin Zhixiu hide behind the grinding disc, and they don’t say a word.

And those who are fascinated by the banquet, there are very few standing.

Some of them have broken swords in their hands, and some of them have been broken, and they are back and forth.

"Not good! This devil is really difficult to deal with!" The man of Yujian whispered a curse, driving Feijian to try to fly away to rescue the rescuer, but Feifei was not subject to his command, stubbornly stagnating over the bamboo forest , hovering low.

Lin Su porcelain noticed that the feast was standing in the ground, and looked up slightly and looked at him.

Feast bai covered the face under the hood half-bright and half-dark, and the eyes quietly looked at Lin Su porcelain, his lips moved slightly.

Lin Su porcelain saw the words.

Half-sounding, the person standing still in the yard moved, but it was a bite of teeth, spelling the momentum of Jin Dan’s broken millennium, and recruiting the weapon of the life, Ling Lijian pointed to the feast.

Feast baibai deep sword, Lin Su porcelain once saw it once. It’s just too long. This time, he clearly saw how the sword that ran a dark light, in the hands of the banquet, turned into the most embarrassing light between heaven and earth.

The wind is raging, and the bamboo forest behind Lin Su porcelain has already been destroyed and broken. With the strong wind, many green bamboos with thick calves are broken and the waist is broken.

The bamboo leaves swayed all over the sky, and as the wind rolled up and fluttered, it fell to the small courtyard.

Two more people flew out and fell to the ground, squatting on the fence pile not far away.

The man repaired a mouth and spit out a blood.

Standing, there are only two people left.

A male repair, a female repair.

The two men looked at each other and their eyes were bitter.

"The devil is feasting! You will kill me if you kill me this time. Some people will know your crimes. I am Lin, I will definitely ask you to pay for your blood!"

The woman was very tall and her face was angry.

Feast Baishen did not take care of the woman’s words, raised her hand and started a wave of swords.

The woman raised her hand and threw out the defensive character. The foot quickly flew back, but it was always slowed down. The defensive character was directly broken by the sword and hit her firmly.

There is only one person left.

The man repaired his sword in his hand and sweated his forehead.

"Feast! You are going to be an enemy of Lin's family!"

The male repairs tears the scorpion and drinks.

The feast bai raised the eyelids deeply: "It's you, it is against me."

The voice is still his voice, but his tone has changed a lot.

Lin Su porcelain heard his voice and was a little worried.

It was so cold, as if there was no trace of gloomy glaciers, and it was completely different from the gentleness in front of him.

"It is you who killed Lin to stop a yard! You also killed Mr. Zuo! This is not what is against the Lin family!"

The man retired with vigilance, carefully lifted the female repaired to the ground, and reluctantly joined together with those who had already suffered

injuries.

As a result, the violent "exposed" did not have the white skies and forests with them.

White is clear, and Lin has been blindfolded.

He had just experienced a great sorrow, and the incidents that came one after another did not give him the slightest preparation, and then he was embarrassed.

Bai Qingkong tried to reason with people: "I came with this person. When we came, Mr. Zuo was dead."

"You guys, do you want to excuse him?!" Some of the group of people cried and cried, "Poor Mr. Left, take care of Lin in his lifetime, who knows that this little beast actually took the devil to take him. "life!"

Lin stopped the shackles of the woods, and began to recall in the dizzy head, about the existence of the feast.

When they came, they were peers, and the way to lead was to walk for a while. Before arriving at the bamboo forest, he and Bai Qingkong were in front.

Banquet, there is no such time.

"Not me...not him..." Lin’s voice was trembling and weak, and he shook his voice and slowly said.

However, no one listened to him.

"A sword has worn through the heart, and on the spot, Mr. Zuo’s Jin Dan has been broken. This kind of strength, in addition to the feast of the Yuan Ying stage, who else?"

"But the Yuan Ying monk is not only...he is one." Bai Qingkong also helped the chamber. "Your accusation is too unreasonable."

"There are more than one Yuanying monk, but one indiscriminate killing, there is no one in the heart, and there is only one who can be guilty of no one."

"What's more, he killed Lin to stop the rest of the family, and the remnant of the remnant can be counted!"

"Yes, that's right! What's more, the one said, the devil's head appeared, and Mr. Zuo was in trouble. Let us help each other quickly."

These words Lin Su porcelain can hear clearly. He bit his teeth, but he is too far away from the yard. If he says that he can’t pass, he will glare at the man behind him: "You will say that it is my brother who killed it by one person. People? You are fainting!"

Up to now, Lin Su porcelain has no real sense of feasting on the banquet, and quietly replaced the names in their mouths. After the banquet was deep on the number, it suddenly became violent: "What is my brother?" No one does not mean that he killed you Mr. Zuo! He has no reason to kill! And when we came, people are dead and dead! How many times have we said this! You have a paste in your head. What else can't you listen to?"

The man was even louder than Lin Su porcelain: "You figure out who he is! The devil is feasting! What reason does he need to kill him? Indiscriminately kill the innocent 'sex" devil, wherever he goes, where the soul is smeared!"

Lin Su porcelain can't wait to fight with him.

I hate him. Now there is no way for this monk to be a fierce one. The hand is on the sword and jumps over.

I would rather break a fracture and don't want to be on a sword with this person who vilified his family.

"Be careful!"

The man was so fierce that he still had some sense of responsibility for Lin Suzhen, a little boy who seemed to be a mortal. He was so scared that his face changed greatly and he reached for it.

One step faster than him is another person.

Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes and fell down his head. He was suddenly shackled by a big palm, slowing down the speed of his body falling.

"Bai Shen!"

Lin Su porcelain opened his eyes.

The bonnet of the banquet was blown away by the wind, 'showing out" his gentle face exactly the same as before.

"Bad guy, do it all!" I put you out and worried that you were injured. You are good, and you are looking for hurt."

Lin Su porcelain fell back on a sword.

After he stood firm, he opened his mouth and suddenly he was nervous. He didn't know what to say. He squatted and saw that in the small courtyard, more than a dozen people were fixed in the distance and could not move at all.

"Bai Shen..." Lin Su Porcelain " " the dry lips of " ", the heartbeat is as fast as a drum, and barely settled down. "This matter must be explained clearly, not what you do."

The banquet watched him with a smile, and his fingers pressed against him, rubbing: "As long as you know the truth, it is enough."

"The other people in this world have nothing to do with me."

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Chapter 76:

In the small courtyard of Lin Shu’s uncle, a dozen people were tied together by an invisible rope, and they circled the grinding disc and won them. He was vomiting blood and could not break free.

In the "medicine" jar sitting on the small stove, the "medicine" juice was dried up, and the hot air rushed to the can lid, making a sound of rest and relaxation.

The bluestone slab that had just been washed out was stained again.

The nephew had just sneaked out from behind and pressed against the wall, screaming that those people had no self-action, and continued to clean the blood.

There are still people who are not exhausted, not afraid to squat on the banquet, and the chin is aimed at Lin Zhixiu. The words are fascinating for a quarter of an hour, and the mouth does not stop for a while.

Lin Shuxi and Bai Qingkong were making fires on an open space outside the fence piles, and they worked hard to ignore the man’s words.

"Shameless villain! Full of **** villains! Killing countless people, you are not afraid of industry debts!" The temperament of the woman who is more explosive is not easy to slow down, the injury is not fatal, compared to her companion, she is More hard, directly screaming at the feast.

And Yanbai deep eyes did not be thrown to those who lost, his hands holding Lin Su porcelain's hand, coveted looking at the palm of his hand than his hand.

The hand is shaking slightly.

Lin Su porcelain has been dizzy until now.

All of them were captured by the banquet, and there was no danger. The banquet was brought back to the small courtyard.

After returning, several of them have serious deeds. Lin regrets to give him a cold water to wash his body, white clear sky to help, and the children are cleaning, only Lin Su porcelain, was held by the banquet, holding the palm of his hand, standing in the shadow of the bamboo house, without saying a word, one at every turn.

Lin Su porcelain is extremely contradictory.

The person in front of him, from the birth to the present, has been gently taking care of his owner. In his impression, he can’t talk about integrity, but it’s not a bad guy’s feast, it’s actually a feast.

Feast! After the death of the Xuan Xin Men Gate, it was almost a 'sexual" destructive existence. There was no logical 'sex", no difference damaged the world. In the original volley sword, it was described as a worldly life, but extremely devastating. The big devil's villain.

In the cognition of Lin Su porcelain, this person has been like this image from the beginning. Just because there is not much explanation in the book, many appearances are on the side. There is no specific image about this person.

He also fantasized that this natural demon head may be the devil's world, or it may be the big demon. He even thought about whether the feast would be a monk who failed to rise and his mind was full of chaos. There are still many speculations like this. The only thing he didn't think about is that the devil's head is once an ordinary monk.

If we say that Lin Su porcelain thought before, I will meet the feast, not to avoid the distance of a thousand miles, at least it is necessary to scatter the scorpion and run, absolutely how far away.

However, the feast is his family owner.

Feast and deep.

Feast Bai Shen is the person who came to the bed on the first day of the world. He is also the person who guides the way to the road of comprehension, or the person who cares and guides him in daily life.

The unique feast of the whole world.

The best feast for him.

Lin Su porcelain face is wrinkled into a pleat pack.

"They are really Lin family? This is not a joke. Lin Jiayuan's ancestors are several, and there is a distraction. Their family really can't afford to sin..."

After the children were cleaned, they put down their brooms and worried.

The forest that burned the water stopped sitting outside the fence, and said coldly: "No."

"They have only one granddaughter of the Lin family."

The nephew is only a low-ranking monk, or a double-repair cultivator who looks down on the people. He knows less people and has less knowledge of the Lin family.

"Isn't that worse than you, you are a good name."

Lin stopped the face, the color was stiff, and cold and cold: "One hundred me can't compare with her."

My nephew shut up.

Every family has a lot of enthusiasm, especially Lenovo's situation of Lin Zhiwei, even if it is a child, it is guessed that one or two points.

Lin refused to carry hot water and white clear sky into the room to clean the uncle, no one spoke, and he went to Lin Su porcelain, and saw his hand with the feast. The mouth is a pumping: "Two, please give an order at this time, what should we do next?"

"There is a granddaughter here."

Feast Baishen finally released Lin Su porcelain's hand.

"not my business."

Lin Su porcelain has a cool heart.

He converges on his mood and follows the dagger: "It’s not Bai Shen who kills people... you all know that this is just a misunderstanding."

"Younger brother, now is not a misunderstanding and not misunderstanding. They simply don't want to believe that this is a misunderstanding. Didn't they see that they have no evidence to make it clear?" The child said sincerely, "What's more, now your brothers are all people. I have already done this, and I have taken the enemy without hatred."

Lin Su porcelain thought, if it is the feast in the original, what will happen in this situation?

Perhaps, it will go with the Lin family and set off a huge wave of comprehension with the largest family in the mainland.

He glanced at the feast.

Banyan Baishen apparently did not care much about the existence of this Lin family, and his face was indifferent.

Lin Su porcelain bites his teeth: "Let's go. This is an innocent disaster, and I shouldn't be involved in my brother."

The spirit of the child is shocked: "Good!"

Then she ran to the door and knocked.

"Ready, let's go."

White clear sky holding the sleeves, holding a wet handkerchief in his hand. He looked at the person who was still cursing in the circle of the eye, and

nodded. "Good."

He went in again and whispered a few words with Lin.

Speaking, there was a voice of Lin’s hoarse voice: “I don’t want to go. I’m leaving you.”

Bai Qingkong hesitated: "...the attitude they have towards you, there is no scruples at all. If it is not good..."

"Uncle is here, I don't go anywhere."

Lin Zhifu is stubborn.

The voice inside was much smaller.

After a while, Bai Qingkong came out and looked at Lin Su porcelain with an apology: "Star, I am not leaving with him."

"I thought about it. He brought me to fulfill his promise. Now, it is time for me to fulfill my promise. And..." Bai Qingkong whispered, "This is a misunderstanding. Someone must make it clear." Even if you are a brother... it shouldn’t be his debt, you can’t admit it.”

Lin Su Porcelain’s heart: “You are right.”

His brother, he did not know what he had done in the past three years. However, in front of him, these days of reunion, the feast of the banquet is as strange as the original, all aspects are the same as the original, gentle, peaceful, and there is no horrible legendary big devil.

Even Lin Su-Zhu knows that the feast that was set in the original to be ruined by the world is his feast, and he also feels that Feast is not such a person.

In particular, after he knew that Banquet was a feast, he did not understand the beginning of the event.

Lin Su porcelain almost dared not think about it. When the banquet came back, she saw the feeling of a sore spot.

His brother is still a good brother, but the outsiders are too bad! Being forced to do so will be so!

Lin Su Porcelain took a deep breath and seriously said to Bai Qingkong: "Xiaobai, you also know the reason we came. The death of Mr. Zuo has no relationship with my brother. They believe it or not, this is the truth." I am bothering you, if anyone asks, tell the truth."

"No problem!" Bai Qingkong promised very simply.

As for Lin Shuwei, Lin Su porcelain does not "fuck" the heart.

In the future, people who will awaken their blood and lead the bones will never vent their anger.

What's more, there are white skies.

The world's protagonist does not say anything else. Before he has grown into a big bastard, he is still a good boy full of justice.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and asked the banquet to come to the paper. He took a coke from the small stove and used it as a pen. He seriously wrote a message, folded it and went to the group.

The feast bai watched as he wrote down the contents, but he was very pampered, shaking his head with a smile.

Lin Su porcelain smashed to the edge of the plate.

Around a circle of grinding discs, more than a dozen people were tied and solid.

The woman repaired Lin Su porcelain, her face was distorted: "You are a mortal, why do you mix it with the big devil! It hurts your 'sex" life."

Lin Su porcelain put the message in the arms of the male repairer. He said seriously: "You are not a bad person. Except for being stupid, it is quite a bit. I am not embarrassed at this point."

"First, we said clearly that this matter has nothing to do with us. I don't know how your head is broken. Anyway, this is a fact. I hope that when you go back to the complaint, you will also make it clear."

"This is the second..." Lin Su porcelain sweared at the bamboo house. "I think you are very concerned about the gentleman. It is better to take a step back and take a step back and take a good look at this matter. What's behind it. That gentleman should be a good person, you should always find the real murderer to avenge him."

In this case, the female goddess "color" slightly shakes.

Lin Su porcelain erected a third finger: "Give you a clue. It is the third point. I heard you at first, some people said that the starter is my brother. Then this is simple. Who told you this news, go back Looking for him, he and the real murder must be inextricably linked. If he is not good, he is the murderer."

"You are nonsense!"

Lin Su porcelain's voice just fell, and Qi brushed more than a dozen rebuttals.

"I also look at the face of the gentleman, only to help you analyze, after all, you are too stupid, I do not believe you have this brain to get." Lin Su porcelain a humanoid cat, big thorn in a group of fusion Jindan monks It is unceremonious in front of you.

"Let's do this, leave the words, and then the mountains are far away, I wish the rivers and lakes are gone."

Lin Su porcelain got up and paused. He turned back: "Oh, I almost forgot. I wrote a letter, and you handed it over to the master behind the scenes. What

kind of performance does that person, you know at a glance, what the matter is."

After solving them, Lin Su porcelain breathed a sigh of relief and returned to the side of the feast.

As always, he raised a smile: "Get it, go."

Feast bai deep looked at him and raised his hand to recruit Feijian.

Lin regrets that there is no 'show" in the house, and Bai Qingkong has come out and beckoned: "The mountain is far away, I hope we can meet again next time."

Lin Su porcelain heard this, just want to smile and reply, suddenly remembered something, the corner of his mouth was stiff.

This fallacy, feast bai bai directly from the sword.

The nephew hurriedly pulled behind him and fell tightly.

"That one……"

Lin Su porcelain hesitated, or squatted on the side of the side of the feast of the banquet: "Bai Shen, I have a question to ask you."

Banquet: "Say."

Lin Su porcelain hesitated and slammed into the deep ear of the banquet, and whispered, "You are against Xiaobai, I remember saying that I just hate it?"

Feast bai looked deep at Lin Su porcelain, but it depends on what he said.

"I mean..." Lin Su porcelain " " " " lips corner, euphemistically said, "I don't touch if I hate it, okay? Don't give him a look in the future, how?"

The banquet is deep and calm: "How about contact? I am yelling at him, can he still beat me?"

This sentence made Lin Su porcelain into a meditation.

In the original, the anti-party feast and Bai Qingkong did not have a positive opposite, but Bai Qingkong was in the hands of the feast and suffered a lot. The book has written that the villains are disgusted by everyone because they are disgusted with the world. They don’t look at him because of the identity of the protagonist. They never chase it to the end, let Bai Qingkong escape under his hand several times.

And Bai Qingkong has become a big **** afterwards, and he has carefully avoided the big villains.

In this way, his brother will not suffer?

Lin Su porcelain suddenly refreshed: "Can't beat!"

After a pause, with a little friendship with the friend of White Clear Sky, Lin Su Porcelain said: "Bai Shen, if you have anything to see him is not pleasing to the eye, let's just say, don't touch him, can you?"

After all, in the original, white clear sky was smashed | too bad. I have escaped several times. Even if he will get the golden finger secret chance, he will not be able to erase the shadow of his heart.

Feast bai has a deep mouth and a smile, like a smile: "Do you care about him?"

Lin Su porcelain scratched his gang: "Oh, let's go."

At the beginning, it was to watch the protagonist's plot. Now, with so many friendships, it is a friend. He can't watch the white sky being smashed.

The banquet was slow and slow: "Okay."

Lin Su porcelain suddenly smiled and filled with the love of being a brother.

Xiaobai, Xiaobai, my brother can give you a big benefit, you have to thank me in the future.

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Chapter 77:

This is a journey to the virtual world, but it happened to be such a thing, and it took a day.

Lin Su porcelain arrived in the back of a city, and many inquired, only to know who the person who died in front of them that day.

The man called the left eyebrow, seriously speaking, and has a very close relationship with the Lin family.

His adoptive mother was a married woman from the Lin family. After his parents passed away, he also went to the Lin family to study. Compared to cultivation, class, left eyebrows may be more valued. He is regarded as a monk who does not think ahead. I have been in Jindan for hundreds of years and have never thought of going further.

For hundreds of years, he taught a group of young and unprepared young monks. Later, he adopted Lin Shuwei, and he wholeheartedly raised the forest for a few years.

Later, Lin stopped being separated from the children's category and was sent to the yard. The customs clearance was more than ten years.

In these years, only the left eyebrow will see him once a year.

The left eyebrow is a good person, a good person.

It is not very good.

Lin Su porcelain did not know who was the hand of him. How can such a person who has no competition in the world recruit a person who is in the infant level or above to give him this poisonous hand.

The key is that this pot, if the explanation is not clear, is buckled on the feast.

Lin Su porcelain still can't equate the feast and the feast.

Perhaps it is because it involves a Lin family girl, this incident is like a gust of wind, all the places that have been scraped have a wind. Lin Su porcelain, they passed two main cities, and there are many discussions everywhere.

The largest family of forests in the mainland of Bihai or the realm of comprehension, as well as the great devils that have stirred up the realm of comprehension in recent years, have such a contact with the two forces, and even this involves human life. The big thing, what kind of consequences will happen, everyone wants to know.

Lin Su Porcelain, the inn of their midway rest, in the lobby of people coming and going, there are people who are talking about this matter, saying that the spit is flying all over the sky, swearing and swearing, he saw the big demon head holding the sword and killing the left eyebrow. I also killed the people who came to support the left eyebrow.

"Who is the devil's feast! It's a murderer who doesn't blink!" The man was wearing ragged clothes, stepping on the table with one foot, stepping on the stool with one foot, one-handed, one-handed The crowd, the posture is particularly full, and the spit is flying. "I saw his three swords killing Mr. Zuo Zuo Zuo! Cut off Mr. Zuo’s ear and face the Lin family who came to save people. He smiled and left Mr. Zuo’s The head threw the past. On the spot, I was angered by the ear to save the people. Someone pulled the knife. I saw it! The sword of the big devil - a sword! Killed the fiancé of Miss Lin Jiawai! Miss Lin Jiawai is also How can I watch her fiancé being killed by the big devil? The young lady rushed up, guess, what did the big devil do?"

Lin Su porcelain was sandwiched on chopsticks, and the stalemate had not been moved for a long time, while the banquet sitting opposite him was as calm as the old and slowly eating. The nephew quietly glanced at the feast of the banquet, and pretended to calm down on the Lin Su porcelain road: "The outsiders don't know the details, deliberately swear."

Lin Su porcelain certainly knows that this is Hu Wei, but how can this pot of dirty water actually come to the feast?

Nothing outside knows, follow this statement. Even adding oil and vinegar to throw a lot of black material inside, one pass ten hundred pass, get to the end, the truth is what nobody cares. They all know that the most popular thing is that the Great Devils have killed people and killed the Lin family.

"That's a devil's feast, but it's not a good thing! When I see a young lady outside Lin's family, I am very good, "obscenity" | the magic "color" is timid, even Ling | insulting Miss Lin Jia!"

"Hey--" A child squirted a cup of tea.

Lin Su porcelain can't listen, and the table is up, and the sleeves will be rolled up.

He took a step and was held by the banquet.

"What are you going to do?"

Lin Su Porcelain is indignant: "This **** is full of nonsense! Framed you!"

The banquet was so deep, and Lin Su porcelain sat down with him and gave him a chicken in his bowl: "Don't worry about it, you haven't eaten a few mouthfuls, come and fill your stomach first."

Lin Su porcelain screamed for a long time, seeing the banquet was unaffected, he grind his teeth and sat back.

"You just let them smash you? It's not what you did!"

"Are you thinking about it?"

The banquet was cold and cold.

Lin Su porcelain, a confused, confused: "What ... delusion?"

Feast bai looked deep into his eyes very gentle, gentle and even pity: "I was framed by people, these are not what I did."

Lin Su porcelain immediately nodded: "Isn't that the case, you obviously..."

"In addition to this matter." Banquet slammed Lin Su porcelain, "others are true."

Lin Su porcelain's words arrived in the lips, stiff and stiff.

"I know what you are thinking." Yanbai deep patted the stiff neck of Lin Su porcelain, the voice is soft, "just, the past, it is me."

The banquet was deep, but gently said: "Maybe it is exaggerated. It's just that."

Lin Su Porcelain stiffened for a moment, spit out a breath: "But you are embarrassed about this, I can't watch you being shackled!"

Lin Su porcelain recruited a beckoning, and Chaoshan children squeezed their eyes.

Just now, the nephew who had been squandered cleaned up the front face, and then seriously buried his head and bitterly. He turned his head and did not smell it. He looked down and saw the eyebrows of Lin Su porcelain and raised his head.

Lin Su porcelain was in the face of the banquet, and he was stunned for a while.

The face of the child’s face changed and changed. I looked at the banquet and deepened my teeth. “Good!”

She took a glass of water and stood up.

The person standing on the table and chair was surrounded by the surrounding spectators in the center, and his face was proud of the ugly thing. It’s said that it’s really “forced” and it’s also assisted with details.

Someone will start to listen.

"The devil is letting you watch him act? Your kid is not just practicing, where is the life that lives under him?"

When the words came out, the man was even more energetic: "This is what I want to say to you! I am practicing, and when people raise their hands, they will crush me. But I am not dead, why?"

"why?"

The people watching the movie are all following up, and they are always on the rise.

The man took out a symbol and said with triumph: "That is because I have an invisible character on my body! This invisible character is not common outside. You should know that the first teacher of Tianyou City is going back. This is a treasure from his hand!"

"Hey--" This time, a bit of water is Lin Su porcelain.

He coughed and watched as the child had already plucked the person and squeezed it. He wanted to talk and coughed even more.

Feast cypressed his back: "What anxious."

Actually, look back! His three brothers!

Lin Su porcelain was anxious to take a photo of the back of the feast.

Feast Baishen is very aware that Lin Su porcelain is in a hurry. He just said this casually. After a while, he slowly said: "Returning to the city of Tianyou one year ago, I can’t run in the city government. You can’t run. Don't worry."

Lin Su Porcelain reacted to him and he was stupid. He broke the contact for three years, but the feast and the people did not break contact and knew what happened to people.

That person...

Feast bai is like knowing what he is thinking, whispering: "Returning to fame is big, as long as it is related to Fu, there are always people who want to relate to him."

As for whether there is any relationship between Fu Xi and Hui Hui, I can only see those people who are not smart.

However, when they heard that they had returned three words, those people were shaken.

I have reached out and want to buy.

"One person, one hundred spirit stone, the first hand-painted teacher actually returned to the hand-painted character. After the village, there is no such store! Look at me, relying on this character to feast in the big devil's head. Under the eyelids, you can still retreat. With this symbol, what do you want to do?!"

Lin Su porcelain only understood this.

Cooperating with this guy is deliberately taking the most widely known big demon head feast event as a means of propaganda. It is really to sell and deceive money.

At this point, the nephew has already squeezed into the crowd.

There are sober people around, seeing the means of this person, and after listening to the story, they will retreat.

Some people who have been stunned have come forward, and a large number of Lingshi are sent to them.

The nephew reached out and touched the man while screaming loudly: "Ah!!!"

This made everyone stunned and turned their eyes to the nephew.

The nephew is a beautiful female repair, otherwise it will not rely on the replenishment flow for so many years.

She has been swearing in the air these days, and the more she is, the more she is, the more beautiful the girl with tears, the more pitiful.

"You, this person, how to take the opportunity to **** my spiritual power?!" The child's face was painful and retreating in two steps. The articulation was clear. "Selling is a fake. Is it true that the external force is used to grab people's aura?"

The person who sold the character stunned and immediately retorted: "What nonsense!"

"I have nothing to say! If it is not for you to do it, why should I fall into the trap of you?" The child was weak, and when he turned his head, he shed tears. "If it weren't for my sexuality, it would be a little weak. I found that I am afraid I won't know if you are taking a reiki."

Stealing people's aura, this kind of thing can be said that the cultivation of the real world is very contempt and the means of the next. For a time, the people who gathered around the person who bought the characters changed their faces, and they shook back.

The person who sold the characters was paralyzed. He didn't know what happened. He was also a nephew who made trouble with his peers. He said with a smile: "Who knows what kind of misfortunes you have, and when you see people, you deliberately hurt people." I didn't do what you said, don't be in the chaos of me, roll it!"

"But everyone has seen it! Under the eyes of everyone! How do you deny it!" The child turned his tears in tears. "This predecessor, you are next to me, but it looks really right? Is he doing it?"

Where did the monk notice this little thing, looked at the grief and anger of the nephew, and the bad means of stealing the aura, he turned around in his mind and hesitated: "I didn't look too clear, but he did I touched you."

With one, my nephew found the second one: "This, you see it?"

If it is not the evidence, how can this female repairer pursue the truth. The man immediately nodded: "I saw, your hand that he touched!"

"Nonsense!" The face of the seller's face changed. I didn't expect to encounter such a thing. The voice shouted out. "I don't! She is a liar, someone else sent me to deliberately harm me!"

The nephew raised: "What good is it for you?"

The seller’s grievances: “Who knows what you think in your heart, afraid of seeing who is not pleasing to the eye!”

"What do you use to say this, everyone has seen it, you steal the aura, the evidence is conclusive!"

The seller looked at the people around him. The color was getting worse and worse. Some people even secretly pulled out the sword. They immediately panicked and extended their hand to swear and swear: "I don't! Not me! You, you are afraid that you are wrong. Maybe someone else has touched your aura that you are taking, anyway, not me!"

"Then you ask everyone can believe it!"

The nephew is just as stunned.

The people around me are screaming: "This girl has not lie, everyone has seen it."

"Yeah, what good is she lying, this girl is not selling."

"It must be that you have a problem!"

The crowd of people gathered in the crowd, all blaming the person who sold the character.

Far away from the lively circle, Banquet listened to a few ears, and basically understood what was going on. He reached out and poked Lin Su porcelain: "You."

Lin Su porcelain looked at the excitement and looked at it with enthusiasm. He grabbed the hands of the feast and the backhand, and proudly raised the little brain.

The salesman’s panic was shook his head and shook his head and said, “Not me! I don’t! You are a fall! It’s a fall!”

And no one listened to him, everyone's emotions were mobilized by the deaf children's weakness, and they all accused the person who sold the characters.

In this piece of music, there is a voice sighing: "You are right, this is the fall."

The sizzling noise stopped abruptly.

Dozens of eyes stared straight at the talking person.

The nephew also shook his head with a weak face: "I am telling lies."

The seller’s cold sweat, hurriedly breathed two breaths, angry: "You!"

There are even those who have been played with trust. They don’t understand why they are, and they are angry. The object of hatred is converted into a nephew.

Among the crowds, the only ones are calm and self-sufficient: "Hey, you are so willing to believe what you think."

"If I am not talking about stealing aura, would you still care so much?" He said slowly, "I said, is there no flaws? Do you really believe all?"

Those people were provoked on the head several times, and when they heard the words of the deaf children, it was like a cold water splashing down.

"I said, you may not believe it. But you still chose to help me to make the falsehood more real." The child clap his head and sighed, "Stupid! Stupid!"

The beggars were mean, and those people finally reacted.

"Smelly girl! Deliberately playing with Laozi!"

The temper is almost done.

The nephew is still calm and self-satisfied, laughing at " " and " " looking at the seller: "Hey, I am just in front of them, and lie a lie, they all believe. They all saw it with their own eyes. It’s not blinded by your own eyes. And if I don’t say it, is this a lie? Spread it out, if you don’t see it with your own eyes, do you believe it, you are stealing the aura of the people...

The seller is simply going to give the nephew a slap: "Auntie" "Milk", where is the small offense, can you just say it?"

The nephew smiled: "Why are you being framed, is it the same as the big demon you just made?"

"If you want to sell your character, just sell it. What did Hu Jin escape from the Great Demon... Have you seen him before, what is the editorial here?"

The seller’s thought of thinking about the anxiety that he had just had nowhere to apply, shook his head: “I have not seen it.”

"I have never seen anyone to make these words, and some people believe that this kind of rumors spread. I said that you are stupid, how can you rebut it?"

The nephew smiled and shook his head: "Sigh, ridiculous, are a group of idiots who believe that the lie is being deceived."

Someone changed his face.

Even knowing his own biased trust, he thought it was the fault of his nephew, and immediately shouted: "Give the monarch a stern, this girl must be the devil's men!"

"Ah!" The nephew immediately took a sip of his hand and sighed. "The old lady does not change her name and does not change her name. Zhao Xiao "lu" is also! The aging mother's brother is called a rumor, and it is ruined. The righteous people killed!"

Someone has just been fanned, and once I heard this, I suddenly hesitated.

"...Zhao? Who knows this?"

"It is estimated that no one knows the truth..."

The shredded whispers sounded, and many people had more dodge in the face of deaf children. Hands-on? No one is there.

The nephew raised his chin proudly: "I just tell you, shake the water in your head and see how stupid you are! Those who believe and spread this lie are simply foolish!"

"Don't tell me, who is the big demon? You said that he is telling the truth. If something happens, he won't come to you. If you pass the rumors and pass it to his ears, it doesn't match the facts?" The haze smiled. "I am waiting for the big demon to personally remove your idiot from the world."

Not long after, the overwhelming monks who were still planning to pass on the ugly things of the Great Monarch were squinting and quietly retreating.

The seller is slipping faster, and if he doesn't hurry, he will be beaten.

The deaf children won the first battle and clap their hands.

Lin Su porcelain and Feast Baishen also left the inn with the crowd, waiting for the nephew not far away.

As soon as the children came out to meet, they squeezed with Lin Su porcelain and laughed.

"Why is Zhao Xiao " ", is her brother really being forced to die?"

"How do I know that I am swearing. Look, I believe it."

Lin Su porcelain and the nephew face each other, but also a big laugh.

Feast Baishen and other two of them celebrated, and walking alongside Lin Su porcelain, whispered: "In fact, I don't care."

Lin Su porcelain smashed iron: "You don't care, I care!"

"Nobody wants to pour dirty water on you! Dare to splash, I even buckle him back!"

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Chapter 78:

The virtual world is an island.

The final step in the imaginary world is to go through a boat and drive to the island.

The monk can't directly cross this piece of ocean with his own cultivation. This place is connected to the wind and the field, the gathering place of the demon repair, there is a enchantment set up by the demon emperor, the non-Yuan Ying period monks must not step on.

The monks of the Yuan Ying period can step through this enchantment, and there is horror in the enchantment.

In this piece of the inner sea, if the demon's permission is not obtained, the monks in the Yuan Ying period or above will step through the enchantment and will directly recruit the sea beasts in the inner sea.

An ancient quiet gatekeeper.

A demon that is distracted.

As long as you are acquainted with each other, you know that there are many choices, but if you really want to go to the island, the only way is to ship the ship out of the virtual world.

When Lin Su porcelain arrived at the ferry, the group submitted a total of three hundred Lingshi shipping fees, Lin Su porcelain on the boat, only to know what the country is into the city.

He grew up so big that the Jindan monks he met were not counted in the left eyebrow that day, and there were not many. Master's contempt is Jin Dan, the brother of the original Jin Dan, the second division of the vain Jin Dan, Jinchi senior Jin Dan. In addition, they are all integrated or built.

Here, every boat docked at the ferry has a Jindan monk sitting in the town!

Lin Su porcelain converges on the shocked expression, and sits close to the feast. This awning boat can only accommodate six people, one Jindan monk standing on the bow of the awning boat, and a fusion monk shaking the pulp.

On this ship, Lin Su porcelain and feast bai bai, plus a nephew, took up three positions, leaving a vacancy, occupied by a woman with red yarn, sitting with the nephew.

There were outsiders on the boat. Lin Su porcelain blinked and bowed his hand to the banquet, and he wrote a stroke in his palm.

The banquet was deep and coveted, looking at the words written by Lin Su porcelain, and it was a sentence.

After he saw it clearly, he was transferred to the secret: "The ships that have been shaken out of the virtual world are recorded. Everyone on the boat is sitting in the town, and the monks are accompanied by the monks. This is the rule."

Lin Su porcelain wrote another sentence: What is the rule?

Feast and deep sings into the secret: "On each boat, except they can only sit four people. There are a total of ten miles. The time of Shili Road is enough for the Jindan to "touch" all four people. This is also why The reason why the awning ship came to carry passengers."

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and probably understood it.

This is to "all" all the people who have landed on the island.

Lin Su porcelain suddenly remembered one thing, and grabbed a handwritten feast.

His fingertips were warm, and several times fell on the palm of the feast, and he wrote a stroke. The palm of the feast was slightly red, the palm of the hand, the sensitive itching, let the feast a little bit of patience.

Lin Su porcelain still does not know. After writing, he looks at the feast.

The feast of the banquet was deepened and the hands of Lin Su porcelain were wrapped in it.

"No problem, he can't see my bottom."

Feast bai has a deep heart of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain is relieved. As long as his family feast is not discovered, it is good to make any irreparable things.

The awning boat shook and swayed, and Lin Su porcelain squatted on the side of the ship. This is the first time he saw the inner sea. The waves of the "color" wave waved from the bottom of the ship.

Not far from the distance, the distant mountains are faintly visible.

The red-yellow woman sitting face to face with Lin Su porcelain, I don’t know when it’s been, his eyes have been falling on him.

Even Lin Su porcelain, stared at watching for so long, also had a reaction.

He glanced at the woman.

The woman covered the red yarn, and the scorpion that was exposed was cold, and there was no temperature when looking at Lin Su porcelain.

When she found out that Lin Su porcelain was looking back and confronted her with her, the woman decisively removed her sight.

Lin Su Porcelain: "..."

He sneaked into the banquet.

Now, when he is out, he is a little waste cat, and he has nothing to worry about, or he is honestly squatting at his own owner.

The next road, the nephew brought up several topics, the woman did not respond to the salty and not a few words. The other party was too uncooperative, and the one-man show of the deaf person could not sing for a long time. When the ship arrived, the four people got off the boat. The news of the nephew was just the woman’s name.

Unfamiliar name, Lin Su porcelain will forget when he hears it.

His current attention is all on this island.

The people at the ferry came and went, and many people hung a bamboo board in front of them, selling something to the new island.

Then they took Lin Su porcelain and their awning boat docked at the ferry. The Jindan monk in the head of the sword swayed and swayed from the top of Lin Su porcelain.

When Lin Su porcelain looked up, he discovered that the Jindan monks of several awning boats that arrived at the same time flew in one direction.

He lifted his head and did not pay attention. He stepped into the soft bunker under his feet and almost fell awkwardly.

Lin Su Porcelain was hard to stand still, only to find that Yan Bai was smiling at him on one side, and he stood by and looked at him.

See Lin Su porcelain standing firm, his eyes are even a pity: "No fall."

Lin Su porcelain couldn't understand what was in the head of his family's head, and he didn't ask, and he stepped back in a vigilant manner, stepping on his feet and stabilizing. What do he want to do, and he promises not to fall.

The nephew had taken this opportunity to bypass the soft sand, talked to the locals a few words, and returned the coconut with the shell in his hand.

She stuffed two for Lin Su porcelain, and Lin Su porcelain handed it to the feast, and she herself honestly held one, sucking the coconut juice with a reed.

"Little brother, adult, let's go find it first, or?"

Lin Su porcelain is also holding a coconut sucking, ambiguous: "Go first to find a shallow sister."

Feast can not do it directly in front of the person holding the coconut juice, put the one in his hand into the mustard.

The virtual world is the only place that leads to the wind and the field. Along the way, the feathers flying in the sky, as well as the half-animal demon repairs of the ears and the horns of the ears. Compared to the outside, this place has a high degree of tolerance for demon repair.

After a few visits, my nephew was familiar, leading the way in front and whispering the customs of the place.

The imaginary circle seriously said that it used to be the site of the demon. Later, the demon emperor disappeared for hundreds of years, and this place was ridiculed by the courageous demon and the people, and opened up a transit place connecting the demon domain and the human world.

In the end, it is a lot of demon repairs, and this side is also biased towards the demon to repair some, even if the demon reappears not long ago, in the face of this imaginary world that has long been regarded as a public boundary, there is nothing to say, the default is his behavior.

The most different between the virtual world and the human world is the rules.

Everyone who is repaired on the island will be registered. Whether you are a demon or a ghost, no matter whether you have a large killer behind you, all the killings must stop before the boundary pillar.

Therefore, the virtual world has become the preferred place for many wicked people who commit crimes and sins. On the island, there are many famous people.

However, in the virtual world, they must abandon all acts of the outside world. If there is murder on the island, they will be directly killed by the island's demon until they die.

"Although it is forbidden to kill people, but the way to want others to 'sex" life is not without." The children with Lin Su porcelain, they followed the path of the song to go far away, there are many wearing local clothes around. The monks passed by them and looked at their eyes, full of bad intentions.

The children are used to it, and the face is as usual. Continue to say: "There is a rule in the virtual world, that is, the sunset rises and the heavens and the earth alternate."

"From the sunrise to the moon, the virtual world does not allow murder, and will use the most severe means to chase the perpetrators."

"And the moon rises, before the sun comes out, this time is called ‘ ’."

"At night, all the households will have their doors and windows closed. And all the people will not be able to 'sue" the people who are shutting down the household. The people who come out at night are gathered in three places. One is the peach blossom, the other is the thousand months. There is another hall, and it is a downfall."

The child’s footsteps stopped in front of a smudged earthy color door and knocked.

Waiting for the opening time, my nephew asked seriously: "Do you know why this time is called ‘ ’?"

Lin Su porcelain is weak: "...I don't know."

He really doesn't know. Regarding the imaginary world, even the popular field, there is no place in the original, that is, after the protagonist Bai Qingkong arrived in the blue sea mainland, because the plot needs to mention a sentence, he can know from that sentence. The news is really limited.

He didn't know what he had just said when he walked over the road.

"I'm coming!"

The door is far and near, and a young girl’s soft voice is heard.

After a while, the door was pulled open.

Opening the door is a girl in a pink skirt, a pair of gentlemen and gentlemen, opened the door with a smile.

As soon as I saw the three people standing in front of the door, the girl screamed: "Hey?"

"Shallow, I am coming back with someone."

The nephew and the light smiled, and the Lin Su porcelain and the feast bai had a deep mouth: "This is the younger brother, the other one is his master, the adult."

The shallow face "color" changed, and quickly floated up and smiled, bowed and smiled and said: "Oh, the slaves are late, let the adults wait."

Lin Su porcelain couldn't help but insert the mouth: "What about me?"

This is the first time he met his human form and shallow.

Slightly glanced at him, and laughed and said: "The younger brother may not have seen you for a long time, and I have kept you waiting."

She let her go and said, "Come and go in."

Lin Su porcelain and feast cypresses stepped through the threshold.

"I just heard the voice, what are you talking about?"

Walking in the back, the door was closed, and the nephews held their hands behind Lin Su porcelain and whispered.

"When asked the younger brother, he knows what is ‘ ’.”

"Oh, how do you say this to the younger brother when you come up, it’s weird." Shallow and delicate, but long hair, warm and gentle, "Oh, but how many living people go in, to the end, only Come out alive."

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Chapter 79:

The beginning of the technique was only used for insects. I don’t know when, some cultivators moved the brain to the head of the person, opening up a person’s evil. The presence.

In other continents, even on the blue sea mainland outside the island, there is no such chilling thing.

The law of the imaginary world is indeed difficult for ordinary people to understand and enforce.

Shallowly led them into the house, and served tea, and went to Zhang Luo for lunch.

This is a small courtyard that is "forced", which is three times smaller than the one in the original Jinchi.

Only the left and right wing rooms, the main hall is connected with the left and right flying rafts. On the bluestone floor under the corner of the wattle, there is also a wooden barrel with a half bucket of rain "lu".

There was a lot of moss in the corner of the yard, and a simple shed was placed on the left side of the wooden strip. The children and the shallows rolled up their sleeves and prepared for the ingredients there.

Lin Su porcelain looked at it and felt that it was completely different from the shallow lifestyle in memory.

"Slight sister is a beautiful woman, she never goes to the kitchen to smash these." Lin Su porcelain stood on the side and watched for a while, turning his head to the feast.

Banquet has already taken off the black "color" cloak, wearing the smoky "color" clothes made by Lin Su porcelain, and the waist is a silky look, looking at the gentleness of the style, full of book atmosphere.

Since he went to the island, he has been ignorant. Until Lin Su porcelain asked, he slowly replied: "Because of the aura."

"The aura on the island is limited." Feast said, "In the daytime, no foreign monk's cultivation can absorb the aura from the island. The only way to maintain it is to eat the food grown on the island. ”

The focus of Lin Su porcelain is completely gone: "The food on the island should not be a problem?"

He is worried.

I don't blame him for being so vigilant. In the end, I have seen some strange books, and there are many ways in it. What is the use of local ingredients to poison, there are natural ingredients in the local ingredients that are not conducive to the human body, and always cause trouble.

"No." Yanbai shook his head deeply. "The reason why the island can't take aura in the daytime is the influence of this island of the demon. There is nothing wrong with the monk."

This is fine. Lin Su porcelain nodded thoughtfully.

If you just eat, you can take your aura and maintain yourself. That's not bad.

Lin Su porcelain was mobilized to take an interest, rolled up his sleeves and went to the corner: "Sisters can help, I will give you a fire!"

His voice just fell, and the banquet lifted his hand and raised his hand.

In the next moment, the nephew and the shallow fire in front of him burned up, and the two girls who were unprepared almost screamed.

After seeing the ‘the murderer’ was the feast of the banquet, the two young girls looked at each other, twisted their heads, bowed their heads and continued to wash the dishes, pretending that nothing had happened.

Lin Su porcelain just lifting his feet: "..."

Ok, the work was robbed.

At this time, he missed the peak of his original foundation.

Don't say a fire, he has the ability to set fire to the mountain.

But now, without the flint, he can't even rise the fire.

The contrast is too obvious, Lin Su porcelain hesitated for a moment, turned to ask the feast of the banquet: "There is no aura during the day, is it impossible to introduce gas into the body?"

He still rushed into the air in order to escape the Yunchao Square that day. So far, he has not conducted a second cultivation.

When he said this, Yan Baishen knew what he wanted to do.

"There will be aura at night, you can wait until the night."

"Good!" Lin Su porcelain smashed his hands and solemnly decapitated. "I will also return to the road of repairing the road and be a good demon repairer!"

"Hey..."

It was a shallow smile in the simple kitchen. She sat in front of the stove, fanned the fan, and laughed and joked: "Although there is aura at night, it is only one and a half stars, better than the day, but not more."

"Oh?" Lin Su porcelain smashed.

Explain in a shallow way: "Isn't it said? In the evening, there will be three places to refine, and most of the auras are surrounded by the three arrays, and the outflow cannot come out."

"Let's play like this..." Lin Su porcelain screamed, and suddenly he remembered, "Slightly remembered, "Slightly sister, you are not saying that if you go in, you will only come out one, what will come out... What will happen?"

Shake the fan lightly and slowly: "Oh, those people, go back and wait for the second time."

"Is it still here?" Lin Su porcelain was surprised. "Isn't this rushing to death?"

"No," said Shallow God, a mysterious smile. "I have lived here for three years. I have seen people who have seen it. I have gone back and forth. Only two of them have left the squad, and they have gone." I don't know how it is."

Lin Su Porcelain put forward the doubts and confuses: "They all become sly, and go in, is it not unfair to new people? This is a unilateral slaughter."

"Nature is not." Explain shallowly, "People who have been in once, the second time they go in, they will only come into the second time. The third time they enter, they will only come into the third time." ”

Lin Su porcelain is clear: "It turns out."

"What the **** is going on, why are they going to go back and forth?"

Shallow fan fan hand.

The fire under the stove was burning, and her cheeks were red.

"It’s about because... it’s a decade of hard work.”

"Little brother, you know why, you know why." The shallow voice is also depressed. "That is a maddening progress, an unstoppable desire."

Lin Su porcelain does not understand.

"But it's also fast, you will soon see a person stunned." Shallow smile, "When I cook, I have to be a person."

Lin Su porcelain is only a shallow friend, not asking.

He understood the embarrassment and did not understand it.

The whole thing sounds strange, so that he can't figure out what it is all about.

And the banquet was sitting at the stone table in the small courtyard, looking at the books they had written, and looking at it with enthusiasm, no cold face, soft outline, no one can recognize it. This graceful young man is a big devil's head.

He didn't seem to care about it. When he turned the page, he took advantage of it: "If the night's aura is not enough, I will pick the three arrays."

Lin Su porcelain immediately rounded his head: "No, no, no! Go low-key! Low-key!"

The owner of his family is now the identity of everyone, not to cause trouble, things have to come to him. In this case, it is only as low-key as possible.

Moreover, I picked up three arrays...

When they first arrived, they would have to eat and destroy the population. They might be hunted down by the whole island.

Lin Su Porcelain is very fond of excitement and likes to be irritating. But this stimulation is really too exciting. Now he has not been repaired as unfounded, and he can't afford it.

As a matter of urgency, I still have to repair myself to come back.

After three years of tempering, the shallow craftsmanship is also like a decent, Lin Su porcelain prefers the meat of the cat scorpion, but also attracted a lot of vegetarian dishes.

There is nothing wrong with them. The aura contained in these vegetables is far more abundant than in the air. Even if he can just absorb it, he can find the gap.

When eating, the banquet and Lin Su porcelain surrounded the small stone table, and the shallow and the babies divided some dishes and sat in the

simple kitchen.

This behavior has been done in the past, Lin Su porcelain is too clear, these two sisters existed deeply on the feast, and they trembled from the heart.

The island is close to the sea. In addition to the vegetarian food grown on the island, the most is seafood.

In front of Lin Su porcelain, he served a dish that he specially made to do more. There were shell oyster crab feet and shrimps in it.

The steamed sea fish is in front of the banquet, and he is picking the thorns with his heart.

Not to mention the Quartet, even the mainland does not have much seafood to eat, Lin Su porcelain is very rare to open the belly with seafood, eat a lot of incense, holding the crab legs and licking his fingers.

"Oh, this is eaten, and I don't have to wait for me."

Lin Su Porcelain snorted and chewed the crab legs. Just biting a mouthful of crab meat, I heard a voice laughing from far and near. The next moment, a figure descended from the sky, and the clothes fell and fell directly to Lin Su. Porcelain body side.

Lin Su porcelain held a half of the crab legs, and the scorpion was big.

The person in front of him was dressed in a black suit, and his face looked like a normal smile. He had a **** beast on his back and his blood was suffocating.

"Two ... two brothers!" Lin Su porcelain set the god, was taken aback.

What is in front of you, is it nothing more than a vain for a long time?

The gaze that fell on him was a circle, and he said: "Hey, our younger brother is like this, it’s no wonder..."

I don't know what he is saying, but only halfway through it, his eyes turned to the feast.

He only converges on the laughter, and he is slightly lower than the color: "Master."

"Yeah." Feast of the banquet seems to be completely unaware of the illusory sudden appearance. He should have a look, look up at him, "clean up and come out."

The emptiness is all blood, not to mention the beast on his back, the flesh and blood is blurred, the fangs are wrong with his shoulders, and when I look far, it is only a monster.

"Yes." The emptiness was obedient in front of the feast, and the beast was thrown into the kitchen, ignoring the shallowness and the gnashing teeth, laughing and going to the left wing, washing and dressing out, another gentle and warm. And the youth.

Shallowly, the food that has been left to nothingness has been put on the small stone table, and the three brothers and sisters sit on the table for the first time.

Lin Su porcelain eats almost the same, and the banquet bai deep pushes the sea fish that has been ticked. He slowly eats it, and the little belly bulges.

There were teas for the children there, just waiting for them to use the meal.

The emptiness of the last moving chopsticks, eating very quickly. He was very hungry, and the wind and the clouds were swept away. Lin Su porcelain put down the chopsticks, and the emptiness also followed the chopsticks.

At the same time, the two brothers leaned back and sighed with their belly.

After using the meal, I rested for a while, and the illusion was just right, and the banquet was deep: "Master, I heard your rumors, are you really against the Bihailin family?"

Feast bai bai down the tea bowl: "Can't talk."

The nephews over there have done their due diligence to bring together the things that happened at the beginning, and the key points are mentioned. What they are taking is that those people are all alive and hopping.

This is an innocent disaster.

After the ignorance of the ignorance, I did not say anything more. I only said: "The Lin family can't deal with it well. Let's take the teacher's door. There are only three masters, three masters and four sisters, and only Jin Dan. We are so emboldened that there is no chance of winning with the Lin family who have a big robbery."

"As long as the Lin family does not cause trouble."

Lin Su porcelain's focus has shifted, and he looks at the illusory innocent: "Two brothers, three years are gone, you are a baby?"

"Yes, the two brothers are not very powerful?"

Lin Su Porcelain really nodded and nodded: "Great!"

With such a thought, his masters and brothers seem to be very powerful.

Nothingness: "It's you, you haven't seen it for three years, can you get into the body? It's not bad, it's very good."

The emptiness is waiting to see the jokes that Lin Su porcelain is ashamed of.

Who knows Lin Su porcelain has a chest, very proud: "The second brother is polite, I will be a little bit better, can't compare you."

The mouth said that it can't compare, but it puts out a pair of heavenly and underground only the pride of my own, the intention is to deliberately mean to sculpt Lin Su porcelain play, nothing can win such an answer, a face pumping.

He directly Yuan Ying, Lin Su porcelain ... did not even practice. Is there such a big gap in the middle of the same brother, can he still be so complacent?

The face of Lin Su porcelain, the presence may also be known to the feast. He couldn't help but look at his own kitten and ignore the younger brother who couldn't speak.

Lin Su Porcelain got the caring eyes from the master, and immediately was "color" face: "Of course, the second brother is really powerful. I hope that the two brothers can maintain a positive attitude and make persistent efforts."

Nothingness: "..."

In the distance, the children and the shallows screamed at each other with their thighs.

The banquet was deeply lost to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated.

It’s so exaggerating two brothers, can’t you?

Or, boast more?

Lin Su Porcelain thought: "The second brother is the most brave, most masculine, most talented and intelligent person I have ever met. Congratulations to the second brother Yuan Ying, and I look forward to your early break through the shackles. Stop smoking, go further and further."

Boast so much, that's enough!

Lin Su porcelain confidently turned his head to see the feast.

On the pair of black and white.

There was no bliss in the inside, but it was a bit gloomy, and I was about to endure the tears of Lin Su porcelain with my eyes.

Hey?

The feast bai has a deep headache and does not want to see such a stupid cat again.

The vain mouth twitching: "...I thank you. Say, do you know how powerful I am now? I don't take the master brother as a reference, the younger brother, speak with conscience!"

In the end, there are two gnashing teeth.

Lin Su Porcelain said: "We talked in the square door, when did you have a conscience?"

Nothingness: "..."

Feast bai: "..."

I have no ambiguity and I don't want to communicate with Lin Su porcelain. I turned the chair straight over and turned my back to the past.

Shallowly squatting, screaming and shaking, said: "Younger brother, the virtual brother is only over two hundred years of cultivation, can break through the Yuan Ying, this is not what ordinary people can do. Under the world, within three hundred years The success of the baby is only a few."

"But the master..." Lin Su porcelain wanted to take the feast bai for deep contrast, and was interrupted by a shallow black face. "The adult is different! It's not the same! You cut the adult, think again, still Who is there?"

Plane out the banquet, and there is white sky! Including the later Shu Changyi, step habitat, Na'er butterfly...

However, Lin Suzheng knows that the protagonists of this time are still in the bud period, and he naturally cannot be compared as a comparison.

“No!” Shallowly paused, quietly said, “This is what I just told you, why, everyone will go back and forth again and again.”

Lin Su Porcelain: "Ah?"

How is it related to the relationship?

I turned my back and heard the shallow words, turning my head: "Are you telling him?"

"After all, people come, always know." Explain the sentence.

It was nothing but ignorance.

"I am making progress so fast, naturally it is not normal." He slowly said, "I arrived here after Master with me three years ago. I found this squad. It's more interesting, I take people to refine."

After learning about the squadron three years ago, imaginary and scornful went to the popular field, stayed for a few months, and everything settled down, and then turned back to the virtual world and entered the squad.

He was a Jindan-level repairer. At the beginning, he went back and forth many times, and the benefits he brought were much faster than the outside cultivation. The more times you go in, the harder you go. But he still insisted. After all, the more forward, the higher the gain that the squad has given him, so high that he can't give up, full of desire for conquest.

The illusion is three years in the squad, and it is repeated through the people to refine themselves. The repairs have been greatly improved in the squad, and finally succeeded in the infant three months ago.

For a decade, the years in which he was honed, turned into the words of the outside world, for decades.

Lin Su porcelain heard it already stunned: "...so powerful."

"No!" The illusion is still very proud of this matter.

"The other people, are they all Yuan Ying?"

The illusory smile was a stiff, swallowing the eyes of Lin Su porcelain, and his eyes were full of innocence.

"I have been in for three years. I am still alive. Do you know what it means?"

Lin Su porcelain humbly asks for advice: "What does it mean?"

"It means that anyone who can reach my level in three years has become my sharpening stone."

The emptiness is hanging down, one word and one sentence, with a strange coldness.

Lin Su porcelain has a familiar feeling. His second brother, the **** body, is not covered by his laughter. In the bones, nothingness is a bloodthirsty madman.

Just finished the expression with no expression, ignorant and laughed: "Master, do you want to take the little brother to play a circle? Repairing for the benefit is very fast."

Feast bai deepened his hand: "Hands come."

The imaginary hand consciously handed over the past.

Feast Baishen introduced the aura into the imaginary body and walked around for a while and then recovered.

"Do you want to go?" This is asking Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain grabbed her hair and was troubled: "I want to think about it, but my current cultivation is not to give people a dish?" Nothing is necessary, but it is a waste of time.

"What are you afraid of? There are masters who are taking you. There are really two brothers." The vain smiled and laughed.

Lin Su Porcelain raised an objection: "Isn't the shallow sister not talking about it? There is only one living person in a squad."

"Yes, man."

Nothing bites and repeats: "A live ‘ ’!”

Lin Su porcelain no expression: "Hey?"

"Smart!" The emptiness of the banquet is deep, "Our little brother is still very clever, just pass."

Feast bai has a deep mouth and a hook, softly watching Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain suddenly understood what they meant, and they were excited about two things. They patted the slap and said: "Good, so good! We can play a few games!"

Anyway, he did not go to Yuan Ying, playing a few games, and getting some repairs to withdraw.

"But in the meantime, there is one more thing." The illusory face is squared.

Lin Su porcelain was stunned: "What?"

"You...you have to practice your first step!"

Lin Su porcelain raised his chin: "Isn't it the first step in training? I will break it for you tonight."

The kittens are screaming and savvy, and they are eager to practice their spirits overnight.

I was so boring and boring that I took the little scorpion and sat down at the door, helping the shallow line and giving him time.

Until the dark and the moon, Lin Su porcelain did not gather a group of aura.

It’s really like the banquet, the aura of the island is too difficult to learn.

The kitten was struggling, and the feast was deep and leisurely. He held the teacup in one hand and read the boundary of the virtual world in one hand. He occasionally looked up at Linsu Porcelain.

Both the nephew and the shallow one went to sleep, and the emptiness also got up. Ma Li changed his clothes and carried his own sword. When passing through Lin Su porcelain, he smiled: "You are slowly condensing, brother, I will go first." It’s inside.”

This night, Lin Su porcelain sighed calmly, trying to pull a little aura from the thin air, insisted on a full night, the benefits are very small.

The banquet was not in a hurry. Every day, I took Lin Su porcelain to the beach to fish shrimp. I was keen to raise the kitten a little fat. As for his cultivation, he had no "fucking".

And imaginary will enter the squad every few days, and he will not see any changes in the day. Only when he enters the night, his barely blood-stained red scorpion will only show off a trace of The evil spirits of human beings.

Lin Su Porcelain only went out with the feast cypress in the daytime, sleeping in the afternoon, practicing in the evening, and repeated for a month, only to barely eat the sea in the mountains, condensed the aura, and slowly smashed the first step.

Lin Su porcelain was almost moved by tears.

When he broke through the practice of gas, he was easy to eat and drink, and he did not have the effort and joy. This time, he seriously tasted it once and what it means to be a normal person to break through the practice.

The small courtyard gave Lin Su porcelain a table of wine to celebrate his return to the road of comprehension.

That night, the emptiness and feast cypressed a cup of wine and a glass of wine to drink, the brothers and brothers did not know what to say, from

time to time imaginary is a big laugh, smiled and smiled and sipped a glass of wine. The children who are shallow and shallow are holding the seeds of the melon seeds, and summing up the experience, recommending each other to quality men.

Lin Su Porcelain ate a table and found that no one was in charge of him. He bitterly chopped his chopsticks and extended a sinful hand toward a pottery jar on the table.

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Chapter 80:

A table of five people, but he is the most idle and careless.

Lin Su porcelain quietly took the cans and poured a bowl for himself.

He didn't drink much in the past, and he also had a few in his heart. He only sipped and sipped.

The lightly brewed wine has a sweet taste, and the entrance is strong and soft, the wine is fragrant into the throat, and the aftertaste is endless.

After drinking a small half bowl, Lin Su porcelain did not have a bit of wine, and it was all about being sweet tea.

Lin Su porcelain is equipped with a bowl of flower buds on the table, while eating and drinking, from time to time to give a feast to the banquet for a few mouthfuls.

They are whispering about other brothers and sisters in the same door. Lin Su porcelain holds the wine bowl and listens carefully.

The three divisions actually went back to work in the city government of Tianyou City. As a famous teacher, he was well treated. No one found his brother-sister relationship with the big devil's head, and lived to nourish. He recently sent a letter to the imaginary side, saying that he was planning to visit Master.

The original enemies of Ling Ling, three years ago, under the cooperation of the feast and the deep, the tomb of the dead graves. When the spirits reported their enmity, they returned to the Sifang Gate, built the house a little bit, replanted trees and planted trees, and worked hard to be a casual person.

As for Xiao Lan and Zhong Lie, these two people went to mine, there is a small blue protection method, and Zhong Li is a business. Two people are

the richest people in the whole division.

Lin Su porcelain listened, remembering his brothers and sisters, could not help but feel. This is actually more than three years.

He lifted the wine bowl and took a few mouthfuls.

As he spoke, nothingness began to say that he had been outside the country for years. It has been several years since he left the division and he has experienced too much. In a short time, it is also a long scroll.

At the end of the day, it was said that they left when they were three years ago.

At that time, Lin Su porcelain had just entered the bottom of the repair room. Not long after, Jinchi and the squatting were still doing what they were doing, and they squandered some money. When Lin Su porcelain came out, he dressed him as a rich young master, so he took it home. Banquet may be able to eliminate the gas.

The contempt is extravagant.

But when they were born, they had a group of people chasing them.

I don’t know what I’m thinking about, but I know that there’s obviously more to know what’s going on.

At that time, in the Jinjia Xiaoyuan, there were a total of three Jindan, seven integrations, and twenty-six foundations. Seriously, it was not a group that was forced to bully. However, in this way, they were all fleeing and fleeing.

Jinchi, a demon repairer who has been in this place for many years, has been cut off by all the forces, and the girls under their hands are more or less damaged. It’s contemptuous, and once you go out, you will encounter an attack and almost be injured.

I have nothing to do with myself. He has been practicing in the blue sea for many years and is the first time he has encountered such a powerful enemy.

As long as he appears, wherever he is, there are enemies who come to him for his 'sexual" life.

The emptiness has survived for many years in danger, and the experience of escape is also full of enrichment, and it is a way of life for himself.

This is the case, and successive attacks have followed, not giving them a chance to breathe.

In this case, even Jinchi could not find a better way to get rid of it. After several people discussed it, it was difficult to resist this wave of power. For the time being, first retreat and then withdraw from the area.

At that time, the underground repair room where Linsu Porcelain was located was well protected. No one outside knew that there was this place. The three doors were not opened from the inside, and it was impossible to crack by external force. It is also because of this that the safety of Linsu Porcelain can be ensured, and the request of Jinchi is agreed to by the scorn, leaving a letter to Linsu Porcelain and collective migration.

The forces that chased them had followed the sinister world and disappeared after they went to the island.

The scorn and Jinchi settled in the wind and the field, and after a year to ensure safety, sent out to test.

The nephew was wandering for a long time, and he did not provoke any pursuit of the same people as the previous wave of power. Therefore, he let go of the heart and returned to the city, waiting for Lin Su porcelain to clear the customs.

Lin Su porcelain was also the first to hear about the details of their evacuation at the time. There were more doubts, and they only looked at the emptiness with a bowl of wine.

The banquet was deep and deep, and the fingers rubbed against the small glasses, coveting and contemplating.

Lin Su porcelain at that time was just a waste cat. It didn't matter whether it existed or not. No one would come to him. If you are contemptuous, it is unlikely. After all, he has been hidden for a hundred years and has never had any enemies. Moreover, he fled with Lin Su porcelain, but he did not dare to use his identity to hide and hide. It is even more unlikely that there will be a possibility of harassment.

Jinchi? That Jindan demon repair is not a young and eager to find things. Even if there is, it will not provoke an organization that can completely break the foundation of his continent.

So who is the person who started them at the time? What is the reason and where is the purpose?

Lin Su porcelain was also puzzling, looked at the wine bowl in his hand, and looked up.

I don’t know if I can solve his doubts.

The sky was darker and darker, and there was a gust of wind on the outside. The broken leaves were stained with blood, falling from far and near, and falling on the fence of the yard.

"Can you check their identity?" Yanbai deep voice is deserted.

The imaginary added a glass of wine and smiled and shook his head: "I have been on the island for most of the past three years. The time to go out is too short. I have inquired about their identity... So far there is only a certain news."

Both Yan Baishen and Lin Su Porcelain looked up at him.

The emptiness turned to the glass, and he sank: "I don't know if it is misleading, but according to the intelligence analysis obtained, Xu has some relationship with Lin."

Is it Lin?

Lin Su Porcelain Emei: "This Lin family is not saying that it is very proud. Will it never allow people in the family to do these deceptive things?"

"Stupid boy, you listen to them." The vain sighed a sip of wine, and laughed left and right. "The Lin family is because of the suppression of the big predecessor, and it is not allowed to go out and have too much involvement with the secular world. But that too It’s just for the Lin family’s famous surname. Lin’s in-laws, foreigners, disciples, these people, as long as they don’t go to the Lin family’s door, the Lin family is still the Lin family who avoided the world.”

"Do you mean that some people are guilty of yin and yin?" Lin Su porcelain passed it a little bit, but it was followed, and it was puzzled. "This is strange, what does it have to do with us?"

"I don't know this," the emptiness is very simple. "I got this news, but I want to find out more, but I can't do it alone."

"Little scorpion," imaginary smirk " " " " to Lin Su Porcelain Road, "maybe you are related to you, oh, you are also surnamed Lin."

Lin Su porcelain can clearly know that his forest is the forest, and he does not care about this illusory. I only thought about it carefully, about the story of Lin’s family.

If it is not the story of Bai Qingkong, the Lin family will not be exposed. Moreover, Bai Qingkong obtained a promise by virtue of a chance, and after many years, he changed to a help from Lin.

But among them, the existence of the Lin family is too weak, but there are only a few descriptions in it, and Lin Su porcelain wants to break his head and want to not understand the connection.

Under his anger, another bowl of wine was smashed.

Unlike the illusoryness that has been desperately in the middle of the year, the nephew stayed there for some years. For the Lin family, how much is

known. She heard this and listened to it, and immediately raised her hand: "I, I know a little!"

Several people look at her.

My nephew had just drank a lot of wine, her face was blushing, her eyes were stained with drunkenness, and Xu was a perennial indulgent voice. She was used to a little bit of beauty, making people look like a beautiful person waiting for pity.

None of the people present were 'sexual".

It doesn't make any difference between seeing her eyes and watching the 70s and 80s.

My nephew used to be 'sexual" and licked my hair. Slowly, I said: "I know so much. The virtual brother said that it is not false, the Lin family will not really do anything, and the absurd things in the outside are usually pulled by the Lin family. The outsider of the fox and the tiger, the Cui Yexue, is not the case, but because of the name of the Lin family, no one dares to provoke."

"Outside, those people dare not directly hit the name of the Lin family. At most, they are turning around and hinting at them. Their relationship with the Lin family is so good. Everyone knows how to deal with it. The Kaizi people dare not Near the city of Jung, I am afraid that I will meet the real Lin family. All of them are in other cities that are thousands of miles away from the city of Jei. The main city owners are the direct disciples of the Lin family. They don’t even dare to stay in the main city. The more the small towns, the more they gather. For example, we are the same city."

He erected a finger: "Speaking, when I was at Yunchaofang, I also met a cornering and said that I have a relationship with Lin. I have been jealous of him for a few days and asked him what the relationship is. He has a strict mouth. I have set it for a long time, and I only know that he knows a Lin family disciple, and that disciple is highly valued by a son of the Lin family."

Lin Jialin's family, Lin Su porcelain all heard dizzy: "These and the two brothers said, what is the relationship with our family?"

The nephew shook his head: "I don't know this. I can only say that if it is related to the Lin family, 80% is an outsider who is playing the Lin family banner."

"I don't agree." The illusory but retorted, "Where the strength of the outsiders came, we forced us to look like that."

"This..." The child also hesitated.

"In any case, there must be a real Lin family in the past. Now, knowing where their purpose is, they know who the plan is."

The emptiness of drinking a glass of wine, looked up at the sky with dark clouds, under the thick layers of dark clouds, a touch of faint moonlight is faintly visible.

"Okay, now I don't think it's useless. Looking back, what's going on, I can always find out." The imaginary cup fluttered and stretched out.

"Master, little brother, I am going to rest."

The children and the shallows also began to pack tables and chairs. I took out three cans of wine, and now there is no one left.

Lin Su porcelain got up: "Then we also go to rest."

He just got up and suddenly felt dizzy and swaying.

He quickly held the stone table.

Feast bai rose to support Lin Su porcelain, frowning: "Is not comfortable?"

Lin Su porcelain is soft and soft: "...oh, okay."

Some of them are not working, their heads are heavy, and their bodies are softer.

Are you drunk?

Lin Su porcelain was dark and looked down at his own bowl.

The wine of the three clay pots, the shallow scorpion is divided into a can, and the banquet is deep and the vain is divided into a can. There is still one can, Lin Su porcelain is drinking alone.

Oh, drink, drink high?

Lin Su porcelain knows that he has just had a bowl of a bowl of drink, really not a sweet tea. No matter how mellow, wine is wine, unlike water, it doesn't matter, drinking too much wine, there will always be some drunkenness.

Lin Su porcelain trembled and tried to take a step.

Fortunately, although some are weak, they can stand on their own.

He immediately put on a serious look: "It's okay, I just got up too hard, and it has already slowed down."

The banquet was staring at him and didn't say anything.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and pushed him: "Bai Shen, go to wash, I will go back and change clothes."

"Well?" Feast bai was deeply confused and seemed to be puzzled.

Lin Su porcelain is a serious saying: "I have some alcohol on my body. If I change it, I will not have it."

Feast bai: "..."

He was silent for a moment and released his hand.

Lin Su porcelain immediately strode forward.

In the end, the small courtyard is only a big palm. He and the feast of the banquet, the right side of the room, with the pace of the past twenty or thirty steps, Lin Su porcelain stepped hard every step, a person trying to get out of the might of an army.

However, in the eyes of the feast, the drunken kitten in front of her eyes, posing with a serious face, lifting her feet, the body is getting more and more oblique, the light fluttering like a piece of paper, can be swayed with the wind shake.

The feast bai watched Lin Su porcelain walking and walking, his feet slammed, his body swayed a few times, almost fell.

He flicked his fingers and hit an air mass to support Lin Su porcelain.

"Hey?" Lin Su porcelain frowned, quite puzzled. "How did the land begin to shake? Is the ground moving?"

The flat and straight bluestone slab road lies quietly under his feet, and he is very wronged.

"Forget it."

Lin Su porcelain muttered a sentence and decided not to compare with the road.

Next, Yanbai deeply appreciated the difficulty of Linsu Porcelain climbing up the two-story steps. The matter of lifting his feet on weekdays, now falls at the foot of Linsu Porcelain, as if climbing the ladder, he could not put the pedals on the steps. Anxious Lin Su porcelain almost landed on four feet.

No, it’s stupid.

The banquet was too deep to see, and he silently took back his sight and looked back.

Behind him, the nephew who had cleaned up the tables and chairs shook his arms and smiled, and trembling and enjoying the walk of Lin Su porcelain.

As soon as he turned around, the two hilarious girls were scared to immediately regain their gaze, panicked and looked around, and lowered their heads to clean up their health.

The banquet hangs up and lifts the foot forward.

Lin Su porcelain is still struggling with the steps.

"Bai Shen!" Lin Su Porcelain saw the feast and the bai, and immediately complained, "This step is refined! He will not let me go."

Feast bai: "..."

He reached for the waist of Lin Su porcelain, and he said with a good voice: "You are going again."

Lin Su porcelain said to lift his feet.

The toes hooked the steps.

The banquet was quietly throwing a group of auras to the toes of Lin Su porcelain, helping to lift them up.

Finally, Lin Su porcelain took a step after fighting the two steps.

Lin Su Porcelain stretched his face thoughtfully: "Bai Shen, don't you know that this step is fine, is he bullying and hard?"

Feast bai: "...hmm?"

What kind of ghost is this little thing talking about?

Lin Su porcelain plausibly said: "I was just alone, he bullied me. When you came, he would not dare to break it. This fully shows that this step is fine, and people are watching dishes!"

The feast bai has a deep mouth.

Drunk cat scorpion, there is no logic at all, but this body is just as strong as it is, and it is infinitely magnified.

Lin Su porcelain was helped to cross the two steps, but fortunately he couldn't think too much at this moment. When he walked over, he forgot the steps that were right with him.

The cabins are these days and they live together to clean up. The house is simple, there is only one couch in the necessary furniture, one table, nothing else, it can be said that it is extremely simple.

Fortunately, they are not concerned about things outside the body, there is a bed to sleep.

Lin Su porcelain's wine is sweeter than the feast, and the feast has taken a few steps. He knows how much the scorpion is secretly drinking when he is not ready.

Do your best.

The banquet bai bai drunk the drunk cat on the bed, thought about it, or pulled out a large lotus leaf from the mustard, filled with clear water.

He bent over and shook Lin Su porcelain: "wash and wash again."

Lin Su porcelain has closed his eyes and sleeps with a pillow.

Bathing the cat scorpion, the banquet is already familiar with the road, even if it is a few years away, the hands of the body, the body knows what to do, not a little strange.

Lin Su porcelain lying in bed grew up a little more than three years ago. After the second transformation, Lin Su porcelain, the body's tenderness has been reduced a lot, and it has entered a half-word adulthood.

The banquet was deeply ruthless and gave him clothes.

Lin Su porcelain, who had eaten the wine, had already covered the powder under the cover of the clothes.

Feast baibai deep hand.

Lin Su porcelain turned over.

Lying on the side, he picked up his legs, and the thin waist did not have a trace of fat, and the flat ones gently swelled with the breath.

Yanbai Shen stood on the edge of the bed and quietly watched Lin Su porcelain for a moment, confirming that he was asleep, and slowly stretched out his hand.

The clothes were scattered all over the place, and Lin Su’s porcelain head in his arms slammed on his shoulders and he slept unconsciously.

The depth of the lotus leaf is just enough to put in a person. Banyan Baishen glared at him with one hand and gently put him in.

Lin Su porcelain body fell.

Feast Bai quickly picked him up, hesitated, raised his hand and threw a red line and fell through the roof beam.

The two red lines were soft, and the banquet was tied with a softer cotton cloth on it, and it was retracted through the Linsu porcelain. The two red lines were knotted, and Lin Su porcelain sat on a simple swing.

In this way, I am not afraid that he will slide down.

Feast Baishen only rolled up his sleeves and scrubbed Lin Su porcelain, which slept in the air.

Feast cypresses have a deep nose and a glance at the eyes, and the hands are moving, and the little drunk cats are quickly washed again. They take a robe and wrap the whole person and throw them into the quilt.

Lin Su porcelain muttered something in his mouth and turned over.

The robe is spread out, and the cat's buttocks are slicked out.

After reshaping, Lin Su porcelain has never touched any rough and tired things. The skin that is fine and tender, and hidden under the clothes all the year round, is delicate and smooth.

The banquet was standing there, looking at him with no expression, and suddenly reached out.

The upturned buttocks were poked in a pit, and the banquet was deep and loose, and the flesh came back and the eggs returned smooth.

Yanbai deep looked unpredictable, looked at his fingertips, coveted, and reached out again.

Poke, loosen, re-poke, then loose.

He seems to be addicted to this naive behavior, repeating an action over and over again, and never tired. The piece of Lin Su porcelain's **** egg, all of which was poked in red, spread to the surroundings, and it was so pitiful.

"Hey..." Lin Su porcelain "fun" "fool" went to sleep for a while, faintly feeling that his **** was threatened by strangeness, clamping the "hip" department and struggling with squinting eyes. Ok! There are bugs biting my ass!"

When he licked his buttocks, he encountered a hand.

The faint smile on the face of the banquet has not dissipated: "..."

Lin Su Porcelain slowly swallowed his head, his eyes fell on the other hand that was in the palm of his hand, and he went up and took a look at the feast.

"I am... helping you catch bugs."

The banquet is so rare that there is a guilty conscience.

Lin Su Porcelain is still drunk in the clouds, and he is serious about the feast. "Thank you for your deep, hard work."

The banquet was deeply touched: "Not hard."

Grabbing the insects, there is no 'sao" to disturb the existence of the buttocks, Lin Su porcelain heads, and intends to continue to sleep.

Feast bai received a deep heart, after washing, lying on the side of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain back to his side to sleep, the slender neck and neck from the feast of the deep line of sight, can see the angular collar of the clavicle with his breathing slightly ups and downs.

Feast bai has a deep gaze.

Can't... continue.

He lay flat and closed his eyes and calmed down.

After a long time, Lin Su porcelain turned over and turned one hand on the belly of the banquet, and a leg was placed directly on his thigh. When adjusting the movement, he smashed.

Feast cymbals opened their eyes and the scorpion was clear and no sleepy.

He is on the sidelines.

The skull in his shoulder pocket drank the wine, drunk half, half sleepy, and slept more deeply than usual.

It’s gone.

The banquet was not honest with Lin Su porcelain and closed his eyes.

After a while, holding his body began to move, slightly squatting, adjusting the posture back and forth.

Feast bai has a deep body and a stiff body.

The person holding him was unconscious, breathing in his neck, warm, somewhat hot, and somewhat hearty.

Feast cymbal squinted and waited quietly, and sure enough, the third wave came.

The blind man who didn't sleep well didn't know what was dreaming. The whole person almost climbed onto him, twisted and twisted, twisted and twisted.

The banquet was quickly tightened to the waist of Lin Su porcelain, and he slowly breathed a sigh of relief. In the darkness, his light was flickering.

.....

.....

Lin Su porcelain felt sleepy at dusk.

He has had several dreams. At first I dreamt of being chased, and dreamed of climbing the mountain, climbing the mountain and climbing the mountain, dreaming of the feast.

The feast of the banquet made him practice the plaques, one after the other, but the painted plaques were all attached to him, so that he could not move, as if he was imprisoned. He can't move, there is a bug that has been staying on his buttocks, and the banquet has helped him catch the bugs. Lin Su porcelain can only lie on one side and ask for a feast. Well, no.

Feast bai bai seems to ignore him, and it seems that he has been arguing for him. Lin Su porcelain only remembers that he has said a lot of words. The banquet is like a word, only the scorn of the nasal sound, and the depths of the scorpion. Bored.

This feeling is so sleepy that Lin Su porcelain is too tired to die.

He opened his eyes and stumbled and climbed out of bed. When he opened the door, he found that at dusk, it was going to be dark.

In the yard, only the banquet was sitting deep on the stone chair, and his back was staring at him.

People really can't drink alcohol.

Lin Su porcelain legs are a bit sour, noodles like weakness, he thought that everyone stopped him at the beginning, it really is for him.

Drinking **** will hurt.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the sun on the horizon, very sad.

"Woke up?"

The banquet Baishen discovered that Lin Su porcelain came out and sideways, waiting for Lin Su porcelain to answer, he smashed the railroad: "Pick up things, prepare to enter."

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Chapter 81:

There is an old experience in their home that has gone through three years. Everything about the inside, nothingness, has been in this month, and it’s been there. Tell them.

After the dusk of the evening, Lin Su porcelain changed back to the cat body, and was smothered into the robes by the banquet, covering the body.

Going out from the small courtyard, the gates of the people on both sides of the narrow alley are closed, the windows are all buckled, and some people are sound, all low and small.

Maybe someone picks water from the alley, and the ground of the bluestone slabs plunges a lot of water marks. When the sun and the moon alternate, the surplus shines with the flickering microwave.

The feast bai shun went out along the alley. Not far away, the figure gradually appeared on the street.

Similar to the feast of the banquet, these people are wearing black cloaks, and the hood covers the face tightly. In the dark night, it is difficult to distinguish the appearance.

In the direction of the three arrays, red lanterns were picked along the road. Before the banquet, she was taken by the imaginary road, and now she is carrying Linsu porcelain. It is not going to go wrong, and walks along the nearest peach blossom.

According to the vain, there is a difference between the arrays.

The first time you go, you will only enter the first line with the first time. In the first time, one array will only accommodate six people. In the squad, every hour will sacrifice a life, and the aura of the dead will all be accommodated in the battle until the moon is full, and when there is one

person left, the rest of the deprivation A few people have aura, all swallowed by survivors.

Lin Su Porcelain sneaked out of the banquet of the banquet.

His cat body is black "color", a pair of green and sleek round, in the night "color", if not, it is difficult to find.

Lin Su Porcelain took care of his own "color" and looked around in a big way.

The people who went to the peach blossoms along the way, Lin Su porcelain probably counted, there are more than a dozen, there are several heads here, while walking and looking at the people around, the hood covered half of the face is obviously tight, all over the body The feeling of tension.

Maybe, these are the newcomers to meet next.

Lin Su porcelain looked at it for a while, and the banquet raised his hand and pressed his head back.

The footsteps on the road have come together more and more as they walk through several forks.

In the night of Quiet, only one light and unnoticeable footsteps overlapped before and after. There is no conversation, no laughter, no breathing, and the pace at the foot is always at a constant speed, step by step, "chaos" and quite rhythm, walking quietly in the silent streets.

This road is long, and Lin Su porcelain has been sleeping for a long time in the feast of the banquet. He tried to hold it, his head glimpsed, and finally in the arms of the banquet, he was too comfortable and squinted.

I don't know how long it took, Lin Su porcelain felt a hand push him gently.

He was a spirit and immediately woke up.

In front of me, it is already a blushing "color" of the peach forest. The anti-season is bright, the flower bones are swung in the branches, and the falling petals are thickly deposited on the ground. At first glance, the original land is invisible, and the petals are white. .

There were a lot of people around, with everyone who was about to become a hood, and looked up at the sky.

Now it’s been three o’clock, and when it’s time, it’s coming.

The banquet was deeply back, and a ban was imposed, disappearing from the eyes of others.

After doing a good job of defense, Feast Bai took a reel from his sleeve and stuffed it into his arms, holding Lin Su porcelain.

This is a main scroll of the contract.

Lin Su Porcelain is a demon repair, even though he can enter with a prototype, it will also be counted as a human head. As early as when they planned to use the prototype to come in, the illusory and feasted cypresses discussed it, about how to make the Linsu porcelain prototype pass.

The end result is the use of the main pet contract.

The biggest difference between the demon and the demon is not the cultivation, but the freedom.

The demon repairs under the heavens are free, and there is no such thing as a master who limits their freedom. The demon pet, no matter how high his identity, how strong it is, as long as the main pet contract is signed, then his identity is positioned in the demon pet, no longer a demon repair, without his own independent 'sex", There is also nothing that a demon can enjoy.

In contrast, the demon pet can enjoy what all the masters bring to him.

At the time of the contract's entry into force, the demon's self will be placed on his master and become a subsidiary.

The same is true, following the master's demon pet, not counting the head.

At that time, in order to let Linsu Porcelain smoothly follow the feast of the banquet, the banquet and the emptiness made a contract of the main pet contract, waiting for the emergency.

Lin Su porcelain's body and reel are almost the same size. He tried to spread the scrolls and wrote a full contract. He didn't look at it a lot. He lifted his claws and read the words, and accurately dropped his paw print on the contract scroll.

The aura in his body condensed into a group, and in the position where his paw was pressed, he left a burning smog mark.

Feast bai looked at him deeply, and Xu saw that his lower jaw was too neat, but he did not say it when he was still in his mouth, swallowing it back.

His hand waved and he carved his name on the reel.

A golden light was issued on the contract.

Shou, Lin Su porcelain's forehead flashed a trace of gold, with the disappearance of the golden light flashing a few times, hidden into the skin.

The contract was established.

The feast has deepened the imprisonment.

At the same time, I arrived.

The peach blossom forest in front of it gradually floated a scent of suffocating gas, gradually rising from the ground, and becoming more and more intense. In the blink of an eye, all the people waiting here were swallowed up.

Lin Su porcelain only felt a flower in front of him, and the peach blossom forest that I just saw has completely changed.

The Splendid Peach Blossom Forest that I saw earlier, like being irrigated by poisonous gas, all the trees die and the branches are dying. The branches are open with red, almost black broken flowers.

A stench of scent is rushing.

Lin Su porcelain sneezed a sneeze, and then sneeze one after another.

The kitten's nose was smashed by his claws, but he couldn't stop the stench of the stench. He turned his head back to the feast.

After a while, Yanbai took a deep shot of his ass: "Okay, come out."

Lin Su Porcelain turned around and when I climbed out again, I couldn’t smell the stench.

Lin Su porcelain cleverly climbed the shoulders of the banquet, and looked down at the surrounding environment. He slowly swallowed the comment: "The ghostly place."

This place is indeed sinister, and the dead trees are intertwined. The white petals on the ground are rotted and piled into mud, and one foot is stepped down into a pit, not to mention the red moon on the branches. The huge claws of the body are buckled at the branches. The scarlet peas stared straight at Lin Su porcelain, a mouth, piercing and stimulating heartbeat.

Other people who came in did not come across. This Lin Su porcelain has a number of hearts.

Before the illusion, I said that this place is not to let them kill each other, simply to compare force. It is a deeper step. Through each hour, the strength comparison of six people, engulf the weakest one, and put the weakest one into the array and strengthen it once. A total of six hours of night "color", to strengthen five times, to gather the aura of five people to the survivors, once a success, harvest is really a decade of practice.

Lin Su Porcelain stared at the roaring vulture, and he picked up his tail, his claws clasping the robes of the banquet.

The feast is much more relaxed than he is.

This peach blossom is mainly poisonous.

Feast bai squats and walks forward.

The slender and sloping branches of the dead tree swaying in the wind, the decaying petals that fall into the air, the petals and the branches accelerate the decay at the same time. When landing, there is only a stinking juice.

Lin Su Porcelain abandoned the ground and was about to climb the top of the feast.

Even if he couldn't smell it, this stinking scene made him have a sound imagination in his mind, and the scent of the illusion was about to send the stench of suffocation to his nose.

"Come and go quickly." Lin Su porcelain quickly urged the feast.

The banquet was so empty that it did not leave footprints in the rotten pile of rotten flowers.

There wasn’t much in the peach blossoms, but there was no end in the turn. Except for the dead branches of a land, it is the rotten flower saprox of a place.

The banquet was kept deep and turned back to the original point.

He paused and asked Lin Su porcelain: "Do you see the problem?"

"It's a battle." Lin Su porcelain, who was kneeling on his shoulder, also saw it clearly.

He was so embarrassed that he had followed the way back to school for so long, which is not difficult to beat him.

"Yes," Yanbai deepened his hand and touched the "hair" and "hair" of Lin Su porcelain. He found that he was cold and cold. Feast bai bai took the cat

scorpion back into his arms and warmed up, whispered, "You come to break."

he comes?

Lin Su porcelain's face was pumped, and the paws were spread out to the feast: "Give a flying mat."

With his own abilities, he has no way to cover his feet, and he can only rely on the external force to assist him.

The banquet was deeply aware of the cat's scorpion, and smashed a slap in the palm of the line, and the kitten squatted on it, and from his own body, Barabala, a bunch of early prepared plaques.

Lin Su porcelain's claws are not easy to use than the hand. He worked hard for a long time before he gently threw the selected Fuxi, and drummed the gang to blow it hard.

The plaque was swaying and sticking to a dead tree nearby.

The dead tree suddenly burst.

A stinking "liquid" body flows out of the trunk.

Lin Su porcelain couldn't get rid of a sputum, and he was dizzy and almost fell on the blanket.

Half a ring, Lin Su porcelain weakly raised the face of the kitten: "... Bai Shen, are we changing now?"

The name sounds good, but how can it stink like this!

Unbearable disgusting!

The banquet was also distressed. The little scorpion was smoked into a sly cat and patted his back: "The next time we change."

This time, naturally, it is impossible.

After entering the squad, only the dawn will be broken, the middle will not stop naturally, and the three squads will not be transmitted to each other.

Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes desperately.

The stinking "liquid" of the dead tree seems to have a poisonous 'sex", flowing on the ground, and the rotten flowers and saps on the ground are stimulated to sizzle, and a black smoke emerges. Then there was a deep pit on the ground.

The distance is not very wide, that is, the distance from the foot of Lin Su porcelain to the middle of the next dead tree.

Lin Su porcelain cat face pumping. If there is no external force, I am afraid that I will be killed.

The kitten lying on the blanket pulled out the second symbol.

This time he was more vigilant, almost squatting at the moment he threw it out, his front paws clinging to his nose, closing his eyes and holding his breath.

The bursting sound was heard, and Lin Su porcelain was slow and swallowed.

At first glance, he was disgusted that he was erected with "hair" and "hair".

In this tree, it is not a foul-smelling stream, but a worm full of trees.

The "hairy" worm that wielded countless legs is almost the ugly existence of insects. It crawls out of the tree and quickly scatters it like a dark carpet, covering the entire underground.

Lin Su porcelain couldn't help but tremble. He arched his back and his waist was lifted into the air. His feet were only claws pointed at the blanket, and his hair was blasted. Even the beard was no exception.

The emptiness stands behind him and the banquet is deep and cool: "These bugs can't be let go."

"Oh." Lin Su porcelain no expression.

He endured the natural resistance of the body, pulled out a few plaques from inside, and threw a brain down.

The first step of practicing Qi is worse than the ninth step of the foundation of the original building. It is not a star or a half. The power of Fu Wei can't be maximized. In the past, only one symbol was needed to solve it. Now, Lin Su porcelain has almost jumped and jumped against the bug.

The ugly places where the insects could not bear to look at have left a trace of corrosion. The most serious disaster was the ground under the tree, which was directly cracked.

The third tree is gone.

Lin Su porcelain pinched the symbol, and could not be used for a long time.

"Bai Shen..." Lin Su porcelain finally couldn't help but ask, "The second brother said at the time, how is the peach blossom?"

After the memory of the banquet, I decided to say: "There are countless peach blossoms in the peach blossoms, beautiful scenery, beautiful and beautiful. There are also wild fish cranes, small insects, and people who are fascinated."

This is the original words when the imaginary guilty introduction to Lin Su porcelain, the word does not fall.

Lin Su porcelain face is distorted. He twitched out his claws, and the pink toad plum pad pointed to the peach forest that was like Huang Chunyin Road after the destruction. He was heartbroken: "This is called lingering and forgetting? Which door is lingering to forget?! The second brother is a liar! Big liar!!! ”

Lin Su porcelain stretched his claws and licked his face, almost never want to look at the second eye.

That is, it was misguided, the name was good, and there was a guilty introduction to the conscience, which led them to choose the nearest peach blossom.

This is good, and I chose a place where I couldn’t be a ghostly funeral.

Lin Su porcelain is also a mess in the wind.

But now, even if he curses 10,000 sentences, it will not help.

Lin Su porcelain confessed to the third Zhang Fu, his eyes were sluggish, and he opened his arms to the looting that he was destined to hide.

'Boom--'

The symbol of Lin Su porcelain has not been thrown out, only heard the sound of a stuffy bell.

He twisted his head: "What sound?"

"Hey...oh...hey..."

On the top of the head, the vulture shook its wings, and the wings spread out, gently patted and flew up.

The branches trembled, and the vultures had already flew straight in one direction.

The deep color of the banquet cypressed: "The time is over."

Lin Su porcelain.

At the time of the sea...

"So fast?"

He was a little surprised. I feel that there is not much time to step into this place. How is it an hour?

The next moment, he was trembled again.

One hour, does it mean that there is one person... forever staying here.

Lin Su porcelain is still stiff in the action.

"Oh..." Feast bai bai took Lin Su porcelain from his blanket and hugged it back into his arms. He reached out and licked " " on his head. "Don't be afraid."

The "hair" that was erected before Lin Su porcelain was gradually smothered under the action of the banquet.

"I am not afraid..." Lin Su porcelain's side face was attached to the feast of the banquet, and muttered.

He is indeed not afraid.

This road was chosen by them and he chose. It is life and death, all of which are decided by themselves.

In this case, you can only accept the results of the selection.

He didn't have that leisure, and he regretted it for others.

Lin Su porcelain quickly cheered up.

He was put on the blanket again.

This time, with the ringing of the first alarm, Lin Su porcelain had two more tensions in his heart.

Here is not the practice in the Sifangmen, the brothers and sisters gave him the arrangement. The movement is slow, worse than others, it is necessary to pay for life.

Lin Su porcelain can no longer care about those disgusting "liquid" bodies, ugly bugs, calming, throwing a third symbol.

In this tree, a group of black-colored wings are blown out.

The sharp mouth is sharp and the claws are sharp.

This is not as good as the bugs that landed on the ground before.

Lin Su porcelain "fighting" with a blanket, carefully fleeing in the attack of the bird's nest, while dodging, while recalling the means to deal with the feather.

Among the symbols he prepared, he lacked some of the useful ones.

A group of flying birds rushed, and the sharp humming sound was full of death.

Lin Su Porcelain quickly flew out.

One by one.

He had a poor defense and a bad attack. Even the speed of escape was far less than the original.

If you change to the original, Lin Su porcelain can stun the birds. But now, this group of flying birds, how many times faster than he does not know.

On the back of Lin Su porcelain, "Mao" and "Mao" were almost taken away by these birds.

At the critical moment, the banquet was shot.

A golden light hit, the group of birds around Linsu Porcelain seemed to be split by the blade, neatly cut into two halves, and brushed and fell to the ground.

Lin Su porcelain is still panting, looking for Fu in his hand, the whole cat is tight and cramping.

"...Bai Shen."

Lin Su porcelain thick under the velvet "hair", all sweating, wet and sticky "hair" "hair", directly let him lose a circle.

"You start, I end." Yan Bai deep explained the sentence, "There is not much time, you can achieve the purpose of training."

Lin Su porcelain understands.

He is not really at the moment. It’s not an easy task to get a first-hand temper and want to live to the end in this battle with all your abilities.

The purpose of his coming in is to practice his hand and devour the aura.

After reorganizing his own purpose, Lin Su Porcelain decisively started.

The pace of moving forward step by step is getting slower and slower. In every tree, there is an unknown fear.

Ke Linsu Porcelain didn't have time to feel it.

He must analyze the inside of each tree while he is blasting, and do what he can, and then leave it to the feast.

'Boom--'

The second screaming bell rang.

Then, it was the flapping of the wings, and the vultures of the vultures were excited.

There is another person...

Lin Su porcelain " " has a " " lip.

The tension is getting heavier and heavier.

After the second person's aura was put in, Lin Su porcelain clearly felt another layer of improvement in the opposite strength when he opened a tree.

A rotten beast that crawled out of it.

Lin Su porcelain knows at a glance, this monster is at least seven steps.

For the people above the foundation, it is a simple practice, but for the strength of Lin Su porcelain, but in the bottom of the bottom, it is a life.

The rotten monster can't see the feast, and directly rushes toward Linsu porcelain.

The gap in the middle is too big. At this time, Lin Su porcelain may not be able to fight, but not to mention, the opposite monster has a poisonous atmosphere.

This is awkward.

Lin Su porcelain began to consolidate his best escape in the past.

While running, I took the opportunity to drop a symbol to the demon.

Unfortunately, his strength is weak, his paintings are not strong, and the two dishes encounter a piece, just like a special to make people happy, no lethality.

Feast has to look at it all.

"Bai Shen!!" Lin Su porcelain escaped and could not breathe. He desperately drove this mat, almost mobilized the aura of the whole body, his head was dizzy, and he ran away from the rotten beast, and his life-saving symbol, his big backing, his heart and liver Brother, actually! in! laugh!

Lin Su porcelain gas was overwhelmed.

As the blanket flew to the side of the feast, the claws used their strength and flew directly to the face of the feast.

The rotten beast roared and snarled.

The feast bai bai grasped the cat licking on the face and claws, and raised it in one hand. The golden light flashed for a moment. The screaming of the screaming screaming of Lin Su porcelain’s screaming face turned into a thick and smelly liquid on the ground. .

Lin Su porcelain couldn't bear the paw's face, and only used his nose to make a strong effort to reach the banquet. "You look at me!"

There is also a smile in the feast of the banquet: "Well, don't laugh."

Lin Su porcelain prestige: "You will bite you if you laugh again."

The feast was deep, and the corner of the mouth suddenly expanded. The eyebrows bent: "Oh, how are you going to bite?"

The last word, Yanbai deep swallowed back and couldn't listen.

Lin Su porcelain raised his claws and took a sip, fiercely biting himself, and then released: "That's it!"

The expression of the cat bite is really fierce, and it is a bit cute.

Feast and deep cooperation has deepened the smile.

Lin Su porcelain, who can be said to do it.

The kitten licked his mouth and licked it on the sacred ear.

He was fierce, wide open his mouth, heavy bite, and the moment when the tip of his teeth fell, his strength was closed, and the soft touched together.

It doesn't hurt at all.

just……

It is too itchy.

Itchy feast cypress deep eyes become a bit fierce.

His fierceness is not the same as Lin Su porcelain. Lin Su porcelain proudly and with his four eyes, instantly huddled together, hands and feet used to jump back to the blanket.

"Oh, don't play, don't play, we're hurrying, hurry up."

The banquet was deep in the face, and the speed at which the kitten ran away was really fast.

He slowly swallowed his hand and touched it. He touched it with a damp earlobe and his eyes were deep.

"it is good."

After the third boring clock, the strength of Lin Su porcelain was not enough. Feast cypresses made a deep sigh, and the first-class Lin Su porcelain smashed the scorpion and fled, and raised his hand to cut the opposite side into ashes.

This peach blossom, according to the circle they had come before, almost reached their place of departure.

At this time, the sky is gradually whitening.

The last screaming bell, ringing.

Chickens, dogs, and people who got up early in the morning, greeting each other, the collision of pots and pans, the unicycle of the wheelbarrow along the street, intertwined.

The whitish suffocation slowly dissipated.

Lin Su porcelain, who was kneeling on the deep shoulders of the banquet, received a peach petal that slowly fell from the branches. The powder was white and with the aroma of peach blossom.

Its daybreak.

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Chapter 82:

The noisy morning in the morning market is like a drizzle, and the people in the streets and lanes are screaming at something soft. There was also a woman in the apron with a apron carrying a tray with a soy milk cookie on it, walking towards the peach blossoms, a smile wrinkled with a pleat, and the dry voice was sharp and harsh: "A few brothers Blessing is big, hard work, come and eat some warm stomach."

Lin Su porcelain was twisted and twisted back into the banquet of the banquet, and she showed a pair of eyes and squinted. This peach bud has faded away from the suffocating scent, and only the peach trees that bloom in bloom are fragrant.

Outside the woods, there are still a few people standing.

The rest of the people, without exception, are all gasping and looking at the wolverines, but they don’t have a trace of wrinkles on their faces.

These few people are survivors of other peach blossoms.

The big sneer of the breakfast business, " " " ", went up and greeted him warmly.

In the peach buds, I wrestled with the stinky "liquid" body of the rotten beast for one night. Every hour was a tension notice of death. When I left the environment, I smelled the aroma of the nose before the soy milk. Easy to relax.

The few people were different from the Linsu porcelain banquet. They all went in at least twice. They were familiar with the surrounding area. They immediately exchanged the Lingshi for a breakfast, and they ate three or two, slowly moving in different directions. Go away.

This breakfast has no part of Lin Su porcelain.

At dawn, after the announcement of the end of the smoldering bell, a group of spirits fell to the hands of the banquet, and was directly sown by Lin Baishen to Lin Su porcelain.

This contains the spiritual group of the squad and the other five people, but it is not a little bit of absorption. After this mouth went down, Lin Su porcelain was wrapped in aura, and the body naturally entered a dormant state and began to operate automatically.

He was slumbered and brought back to his home by the banquet. He lay for five days, until the sixth day, he absorbed all these auras and his body returned to normal.

A large amount of aura melted in the body of Lin Su porcelain and gradually absorbed into his own aura. And these auras stimulated Linsu Porcelain in a large amount. From the sixth day, he entered a broken territory.

Three days later, Lin Su Porcelain successfully jumped into the third stage of practicing Qi.

This speed is much slower than he was at the beginning, but Lin Su porcelain is very satisfying as a case when Dan Tian was broken and now it is hard to come by.

He is going to enter the second layer of peach blossoms, and he may be a little stubborn.

At this time, the banquet gave him a sword.

This sword Lin Sushen looked at some familiar eyes, holding up and down for a long time, finally recognized, it seems that when Lin was in the yard, when he was going to rescue the oppressed cabbage, the feast was thrown away. Give him the sword.

The handle of the hilt, the design is exactly the same as the Linsu porcelain palm; the sword is three feet long, the dark light flows, and when you lift it, you can clearly see a trace of blood on the blade.

The face of Lin Su porcelain is reflected on the blade, which is very clear.

His fingers touched and touched, and the cold sword was smooth and his fingers slid along the blade to the sword.

"Be careful!"

The feast was deep, and Lin Su porcelain’s fingers only touched the sword front, and the fingertips were cut open by the blade edge, and a trace of blood emerged from the wound.

Lin Su porcelain fingertips hurt, blood has been dyed on the blade.

The bloodline went straight down the tip of the sword, dyed the red blood trough, and after a flash of red light, the blood was inhaled by the blade. The blade was restored to its original state.

Lin Su Porcelain looked at the fingertips he had healed, and then looked at the blade. He accidentally felt on the sword and saw the illusion of eating and drinking.

Fake fake fake!

Lin Su porcelain shook his head and squatted and suffered such a small injury. The big thorns were lifted to the front of the feast, and the committee succumbed: "The cypress is deep and deep, look, my fingers are broken."

Almost instantaneously, the tip of the finger was not even left with a trace of blood. The banquet stalked his fingertips and buffed him with a pretense. " " " ", a serious question: "Well?"

The cat owner who got the relatives of the owner, "touch" and "touch", nodded arrogantly.

Lin Su porcelain's attention was regained by the sword.

This sword looks very stylish and very new. It is heavy in his hand, and it has a kind of strength in it.

"This sword is a bit nice, Baishen deep and deep, where did you come from?" Lin Su porcelain relied on the memories of those who had learned in the middle of the wrist, and his wrists shook a sword flower, only to feel that the sword was exceptionally easy to "touch" The sword body.

"I said at the beginning that I want to play a sword with you."

The banquet bai deep stood on the side and quietly watched Lin Su porcelain trying the sword. The scorpion hangs down and the tone is a little lower.

That was three or four years ago.

Lin Su Porcelain is built on the ninth stage, and the danger is one step. It is about to step into the middle-class monk. He still has no weapon to succeed. Feast Bai decided to personally give him a weapon of his life.

When I was at the Sifang Gate, the feast bai bai went out a few times, looking for materials, and getting together seven or eighty-eight, and that was the case.

Master disappeared, and his induction on Lin Su porcelain was broken, and he almost did not force him to go crazy.

No, he was basically crazy at the time. Find out the reason and directly slaughter the Xuan Xin Men.

That is the most red-hot days in the consciousness of chaos. The sky is full of blood, screaming, struggling, but these can not be exchanged for the peaceful square door, the peaceful master, the lively "disorder" jumping Lin Su porcelain.

Later, with the help of Ling Ling and the return of the shackles, I remembered that I still had something that I had not done.

Create a sword belonging to Lin Su porcelain.

The sword cost him a year, and after casting it, he threw it directly into the mustard and didn't look at it.

Dust seal for nearly three years, this sword has a master.

Lin Su Porcelain naturally did not know the reason, but when he entered an aura exploration, he discovered the deep atmosphere of the banquet.

When you look at it, you know that this sword is definitely from the hands of the feast.

After all, when the banquet was said, his weapon, he would personally "fuck".

"Thank you, Bai Shen, this sword is great, I like it very much!" Lin Su porcelain's smile on his face was full of sorrow, and he also slaps his chest. "When I learned to build, I will give you Hit a sword... Ah, no, your sword is good enough... then I will give you a short knife!"

It is easy to make a tool, and it is difficult to learn. I want to create a short knife of the Yuan Ying class for the banquet, and the repair of Lin Su porcelain is at least to Jin Dan.

He rubbed his fingers and found that there were still a few scorpions in the middle.

As a result, Lin Su porcelain did not dare to sloppy at all. He held his sword straight and his back was full of energy: "Bai Shen, I have to fight hard!"

Spelling earlier, you can step into Jindan and give the feast a deep return.

The feast bai has a deep lip: "Okay."

The third step of practicing Qi is still too low. This sword is specially designed for Lin Su Porcelain. At that time, he had a more thought. The repair of the sword would change with the master's cultivation. It was not static, so Lin Su porcelain could be used for any repair, and it could play the strength that was cultivated at that time.

At this time, I got the sword. The banquet was deeply and seriously taught how Linsu Porcelain entered the road with a sword. How to control the sword.

If Lin Su porcelain followed the little blue sword, it is the baby playing the rattle, then following the feast of the cypress, it is equivalent to being directly thrown into the sword "hole", every time the active attack of the sword is against him It is dangerous and it makes him nervous.

However, as a result, the cultivation of Lin Su porcelain has grown considerably.

One of the biggest advantages of his sword is that in the process, no one will cry out anyway. Even if he throws a sword, he can spoil the grievances and pick up the sword. He is a qualified sword repairer.

Banquet is a bit distressed.

There is also some pride.

The small courtyard is not enough for them to play, and the emptiness directly brings people to a pile of reefs, where the waves are soaring, and there are many dangerous places where the beasts of the sea are infested.

One is the natural environment, and the other is the demon animal. The two unfavorable factors add up, which will make the process of Lin Su porcelain full of the steepness.

Nothing is not a good intention, nor is it a good heart. He is a dead monster, sitting in a dead body floating on the sea, with a broken grass in his mouth and grinding his bones with his bones. Flute, while watching the feast of the cypress, Lin Lin porcelain.

The feast has taught people deeply, and vain has seen it once. It was the original five-sister Xiao Lan. That kind of teaching is to speak directly with a sword. How do you manage it, a set of swordsmanship attacks, the fierce sword is his subject, the little blue "forced" to almost jump off the cliff, the sword of the situation, let him comprehend.

It’s normal to be ignorant. His master, he is not a normal person with a 'sex" in his heart.

But teach Lin Su porcelain...

I was ignorant and hugged to watch the lively mood, laughing and swearing for a day, and said the next day, nothing came, and my eyes hurt.

Lin Su Porcelain did not know that he and the feast of the sacred sects of the sacred and sacred essays ran the imaginary. He is still devoted to the sword lettering, and wants to break through the first weight on the kendo.

The fifth step of practicing Qi, this strength is still too weak. Even if you can send out the sword, the strength of the sword is so weak that it can be almost blown away by a reiki, without lethality.

Such sword repairs cannot be called sword repairs at all.

Lin Su Porcelain for a few days, not sleeping at night, holding a sword in the yard to engrave the stone.

On the boulder, which is as big as the person who moved back for his teaching, there is a sword that is deep in the stone belly. It is stable and accurate, and it is inserted into it.

Around this overbearing sword, it is a shallow road, thick and thick on the surface of the stone to leave a scratched sword, the momentum is heavy, the end of the light, the middle of the sword is more free, no momentum.

Lin Su porcelain "touched" a forehead.

Sweating.

When he followed the scholastics, he never had such a hard time. You only need to learn the basics of the symbol, and you should follow the formula of the symbol, and thoroughly understand the gossip and five elements. He does not seek to be a teacher. As long as it is available on a regular basis, it is enough.

But the kendo is not that simple. Every step of the sword repair is down to earth, not to be a shortcut.

The moon above the head has been stained with blood, and there are less than two hours of dawn.

The shallow baby had already slept, and the lights were turned off in the room. Only the front side of Linsu Porcelain in the yard had an East Pearl illumination.

Banquet was sitting under the East Pearl hanging in the air. He still held a picture book in his hand. He flipped his eyes from time to time, and occasionally looked up at Linsu Porcelain, and said nothing, then hang down.

These days, when Lin Su porcelain was cultivated, when will he accompany him, and then the two will sleep together again.

When Lin Su porcelain is so sweaty and sore, it is a good opportunity for a feast.

He can give Lin Su porcelain a 'squat" shoulder, pinch his back, press a leg, sit in his arms and bathe in his waist, and finally put the sleepy Lin Su porcelain in his arms, and put it on his neck. sleep.

The album in the hands of the banquet was not turned over for a long time. He looked up at the gasping Linsu porcelain and hooked his mouth.

The clothes on the back of Lin Su porcelain have been soaked.

His arms are sour and the acid is almost impossible to lift the sword.

But he can't stop.

On the boulder, he has been able to leave a very shallow sword, even beside the feast of the banquet, the immature baby is a babbling, and his progress.

"drink!"

Lin Su porcelain smashed a sword.

These days, he swallowed the sword a thousand times a day, and he has already trained all the muscles to remember him. This time, even if he closes his eyes, he can follow the trend.

After the sound of the tearing of the air of ‘ ’, the boulder made a whisper of a whisper.

Lin Su porcelain held his knees and shook his head and looked up.

The chest that he was breathing was violently ups and downs, and the scorpion had already dried up and could not tell.

But he could see clearly that on the boulder, when he was steady with a sword, he suddenly had a shoulder, his exhaustion was swept away, his eyebrows opened his eyes and pointed at the boulder, and he was excited: "Bai Shen! Bai Shen! I did it!"

His nephew was very dry, and his voice was a little embarrassed after he hadn’t talked for a long time, but he couldn’t cover his excitement.

The juvenile's green dragonfly is bright and bright under the night color, shining with excitement, and the color is more and more deep.

Feast bai grew up and looked over.

Compared with the original momentum, the hand will shake, the sword will float, and there is no complete sword to repair the sword from the beginning to the end. Today, on the boulder, there is a flat and neat, no hesitation, a decisive one. Sword.

This is the sword that a sword repairs.

Decisive, resolute, full of resolute killing.

Lin Su porcelain practiced this sword for three months, and finally succeeded in the sixth stage of practicing Qi.

Lin Su Porcelain took the sword back into the mustard, and the whole person was paralyzed. He lay down directly on the ground, and looked into

the sky with a big red face and looked at the **** red moon. He sighed slyly: "I am really talented and intelligent, and the product is extraordinary." Destined to be the road of the strong, in the end I was still impressed. This world, it really is the name of the cat."

Feast bai had a deep tolerance and laughed. She slid the Lin Su porcelain, which was soft on the ground, and pushed the door into the house. The mouth asked, "Who are you?"

"I am your little master." Lin Su porcelain is used to 'sex" to open his hand and wait for his own owner to serve.

"If you raise me, you should know that cats are the masters, they are all grand, and they have to wait for them." Lin Su porcelain also took a feast and sang. He had been smashed into the tub by his shackles, his hands folded over the lotus leaf bucket, and he was relieved to breathe a sigh of relief in his heart, and he was relaxed at the moment, his mouth still in his skin," Come and wait for the bath."

The feast bai was deeply covered and peeled off, and he followed the bath tub. He looked at Lin Su porcelain and he was ignorant of these things, and he was very cheap every day.

The feast bai was deeply waiting for the very old road of the cat to serve, and Lin Su porcelain was washed and washed. He washed his eyes and shriveled comfortably. The whole cat was soft and almost melted.

The white cat scorpion was too lazy to wear clothes, and was wrapped in a large long scarf by the banquet. The Lin Su porcelain, which was lazy to the bone, made a direct finger, and the body vacated, flew to the bed and directly drilled into it. The quilt.

The hard work of raising a young man is still working hard.

Serving an ancestor, I really don't talk about it.

Losing this little ancestor is still a conscience, sleep at night, can give the feast a little extra salary opportunity.

When practicing Qiqiu, Linsu Porcelain followed the feast for the second time.

This time, they went to the Millennium Hall.

The vain has also said that the place in Fujian and Taiwan can not go without it. It is very unfriendly to young immortals who are immature.

Even accustomed to the **** emptiness can frown and remind me, Lin Su porcelain naturally knows the importance. He doesn't have any anti-bone, so he doesn't have to say anything else, especially now that the little life is still not able to protect itself.

The first impression of Lin Su porcelain was very good.

A lakeside pavilion can accommodate the size of dozens of people, with mural paintings, long chairs and a layer of gauze hanging outside the hall. If not, it is only a leisure benefit of a scholar.

Lin Su porcelain has been taut after the peach blossoms.

He honestly shrank in the banquet and deep clothes, looking around through the darkness.

This is the second place for Banquet, and the people I can meet are not as obvious as those who came for the first time. Once in, they are silent and quiet.

There was a gust of wind outside.

The moon is empty.

Chen arrived.

The sound of the wings slamming is dense, the ostrich is endless, and the sky is black.

In the vast pavilion, only the banquet and the Lin Su porcelain are left.

When it comes to them, it looks nothing special. Lin Su porcelain covered her nose and mouth at the moment of her arrival, and even closed her eyes.

Waiting and waiting, there is no stench, he twitched open his eyelids.

The Thousand Moon Hall is still the one-month hall, the most, the top of the pavilion on the top of the head, is gone.

The moon, which is densely packed in the sky, overlaps.

The birds in the sky are like locusts, and the sharp and harsh sounds are endless.

Based on the contract, Lin Su porcelain is still a cat body. He can't use his newly learned sword to deal with this battle. He can only continue his symbol.

In ancient times, there was a 'shooting" day, and now there is a cat scorpion pulling the bow 'shooting" month.

Thousands of months are just imaginary numbers. How many moons can be shot down in the time frame, that is, they are all six people.

The round of the moon looked white and innocent, an arrow 'shot" out, white moonlight shredded, and saved a group of **** red "color" bats, screaming and coming.

Lin Su porcelain skillfully threw out the symbol, and circulated with the bat through the tortuous environment in the pavilion. A little bit of deployment, it took a lot of effort to get rid of the bat.

For the first time in the second time, it was much more dangerous than the first time of the first time.

Fortunately, he has also made progress.

This time, the banquet was not like a peach blossom, and the second time it began to help. In the third round of Lin Su porcelain, the left and right sides are right, and when they are powerless, they will repel the danger.

Lin Su porcelain relied on his own ability to support three bells.

After the fourth bell rang, his strength was completely unrecognizable. The 'shot" month just came out, and he barely saw what it was, and he was taken back by the banquet.

The second time came in, it was a little bit more powerful than the first time. Every time the bell rings, it means a powerful person, and the commandment is in the battle, supplementing the aura.

Lin Su Porcelain is a psychic cat, and the only thing he can do after the fifth bell is that he is kneeling on the chest of the feast, watching him behave in an orderly manner, and he can easily throw it out. The demon animal was wiped out in one fell swoop. In order to give Lin Su porcelain a reference demonstration, the speed was slowed down, and the repair was suppressed in the foundation, and the law was changed to show him the actual operation.

The sixth bell rang and the lid on the top came back.

In the pavilions of dozens of people, there are still five or six people standing.

Not far from the lake, there is a granny with a fish soup, smiling and holding a thick soup. "Fucking" a local dialect is full of flavor, greeting five or six people for breakfast.

Familiar breakfast.

This time, the banquet took over a bowl of fish soup, gave the old woman some Lingshi, changed a spoon, and sat in the pavilion with the cat, and fed a spoonful of fresh fish soup to Linsu Porcelain. .

"Is this a predecessor with a demon pet?"

Unexpectedly, someone actually came to talk.

Lin Su porcelain is a bit strange, the fish soup almost did not swallow.

Those who can enter and exit in the squad are good and have nothing to share. Everyone is not wrapped in a layer of false skin, pretending to be their own identity, trying not to have a slight exchange with others.

After all, they are the winners of every class. Who knows when and what happened later.

Not being hostile to the other party is already the peace they are trying to maintain. Where there will be people, take the initiative to talk and violently expose themselves.

Lin Su porcelain looked up.

It was a man wrapped in a black cloak. The figure was thinner and thinner, and the figure was not high. The wide cloak was faintly visible.

Is it a woman?

Lin Su porcelain is quite admired.

After going in once, he understood how dangerous it was. A natural resource is a woman who is short of men’s repairs. It can win from a group of people and become the last king. It is not a simple character.

She must have more "color" than the same male repair.

It’s really amazing.

The feast bai bai did not take care of the female repair, and continued to feed the fish soup to Lin Su porcelain.

The more powerful female repair is also an outsider, and the fish soup is his own. Lin Su porcelain only paused, opened his mouth and ate the fish soup.

"Predecessors, I didn't have any bad thoughts, just some transactions, I want to do something with my predecessors."

The female teacher put on a gesture of a businessman, and was very angry. She was not angry because of the slow hospitality of the feast.

Yanbai Shen continued to feed the fish soup to Lin Su.

This picture shows the appearance of refusal, so that the woman repaired some helplessness, she opened her mouth, and suddenly saw the feast of the banquet carefully to Lin Su porcelain to wipe the mouth on the "hair" "hair" movement, eyes bright.

"This demon pet of the predecessors is really cute, can the younger generation "touch" and "touch"?"

This time, Yanbai deeply took care of her.

"No."

The empty fish soup bowls are all placed in the pavilion. When the people are gone, the old woman will come and collect it.

The banquet was no exception. Put down the fish bowl and wipe the Linsu porcelain back into his arms. He said to the woman who did not know the details: "He is not a pet."

"Ah?" The female smile is a little stiff.

Feast bai shang "touched" "touch" Lin Su porcelain's back "hair", one word and one sentence is extremely serious.

"He is my Taoist."

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Chapter 83:

The woman didn’t know where to go. The face under the hood was distorted. She opened her mouth and tried to talk a few times. She didn’t know what to say. what.

She is here to find someone to cooperate! That demon pet is also a good singer and she has nothing to do with her! Why is this predecessor a pair of guards she wants to grab him!

As for it, not a cat!

The woman’s gaze fell on the cat in the feast of the banquet.

Oh, well, it’s a cute cat that looks like it.

Lin Su porcelain and the woman’s four eyes are opposite each other.

Just now, what did the feast baibai say?

Taoist?

Lin Su porcelain grabbed the beard of his own side and meditated.

The word, if he remembers it correctly, does not seem to be used casually.

The other people who had eaten the morning fish soup in the Millennium Hall have already left. The feast bai bai also picked up Lin Su porcelain and was ready to leave.

"and many more!"

The woman quickly screamed at the feast, with a stiff smile on her face: "Sorry, I don't know if this is your Taoist, I just got offended. You don't misunderstand the seniors, I just want to talk to you about cooperation... ...you don't want to go to seniors!"

The woman did not say a few words, and Yan Baishen had already walked out of Linsu Porcelain for a long time.

He shrunk into the inch, and there was only one distant back in the blink of an eye. The woman chased a few steps and couldn’t catch up, but she gave up and slammed her feet.

But in a short time, they have returned to the small courtyard.

Lin Su Porcelain climbed out from the feast of the banquet, and turned into a human form. He also had time to talk, and the early-in-laws were already greeting.

"Did the younger brother and the fish soup of the mother-in-law of this morning?"

"Drinked."

Lin Su porcelain answered this, but was sneaked into the small kitchen.

"Since I have had it, I will try my craft and see how my fish soup tastes."

I don't know what the shallow and the babies are doing. Lin Su porcelain was forced to sit in the small kitchen. Different soups drank three bowls, and the stomachs were bulging, and they didn't dare to continue.

The fish soup had a few big baskets, and finally the two excited sisters were pressed and pressed, and Lin Su porcelain rushed to the bottom of his feet.

After such a nap, Lin Su porcelain forgot to ask what the words of the feast said at the time.

In the second Millennium Hall, the final aura gathered was ten times as many as the first time. The richness of Lin Su porcelain could not be swallowed, and it was eaten three times and again, and it took a month to digest.

This time the retreat is three months.

At the time of the customs clearance, the repair of Lin Su porcelain was a ninth step.

Still one step away, you can build a foundation.

Fortunately, Linsu Porcelain and Feast Baishen did not insist on this. They did not hurry to go to the battlefield. They spent more time to stabilize the current realm. At the same time, they continued to practice kendo. It took another three months to wait for Lin Su. Porcelain felt the thirst of the body and began the third step.

This time, the banquet was deep with Lin Su porcelain and returned to the peach blossom.

The second stage of the peach blossom is far more disgusting than the first one. A strange insect, a half-faced person with a stinky juice, what a disgusting person comes from.

Lin Su Porcelain frowned from the beginning, and in the end it was quiet and cold-eyed.

In the peach blossoms, the banquet is as deep as before. Lin Su porcelain can be dealt with by itself in the early stage, and it is not mixed with help. Until the fifth bell, he will solve the problem beyond Linsu porcelain too much. Things in the realm.

The days in the virtual world gradually stabilized.

Lin Su Porcelain and Feast Baishen guarantee that they will go in once every three to five months, and come out to be a fusion study of three to five months. A squad, they stayed here for two years.

Typhoons often enter the island, occasionally accompanied by huge vortexes, creating a natural trap on the sea.

Lin Su Porcelain didn't know anything from the beginning. He was able to beat the sea and dance with the small waves. Now he is holding a long

sword and standing on the sea in the waves, calmly responding to the squally showers.

The sky is already under pressure, and the rain particles are bigger than the little fingers. From the sky, the bow is 'shot" and the mammoth is squatting. When you fall on the sea, you can find a puddle, not to mention the person. Almost the knife blade rain, can cut people alive.

Lin Su porcelain has no layer of defensive robes, but the defensive instruments of the foundations are far less powerful than the power of the heavens and the earth. They have long melted under the torrential rain that devours the power of the heavens and the earth, without any shelter. .

Lin Su Porcelain directly used the body to fight the smoldering rain that he had waited for.

This rain is unusual, and every month will be the next time. There are many low-ranking monks in each game who can't stand the explosion.

Raindrops are not so much rain, but rather flames. Lin Su Porcelain stood in the rain curtain without any cover, and the clothes that came into contact with the rain had melted. The direct contrast with the front of the rain was the skin of Lin Su porcelain "naked" and "exposed".

On the skin of the white sputum, it has already been purple, and the skin is bleeding under the skin. There is no good one.

Lin Su porcelain's lips have been frozen and blue.

His hair was wet on his cheeks and he was very uncomfortable.

On the sea, there was another layer of huge waves rising up, and it was blown to the Linsu porcelain by the wind.

Lin Su porcelain took a deep breath and slowly pulled out the long sword.

This long sword, which he named as "three thoughts", has been with him for three years, and he has been used since he was born and is now handy.

Sansi completely disappoints the intention of Linsu Porcelain when he takes the name. After the sword soul, think twice never think twice, and the violent ones are even more rampant than Linsu porcelain.

It may be really like the feast of Bai Yanshen, the so-called two thoughts, but three thoughts, dissolved in the sword, leading to three thought swords temper, everything can not wait.

The long sword was held in the hands of Lin Su porcelain, and the tip of the sword pointed to the surface of the sea. The sword splashed with rain and smashed a piece of music and rolled into the sea.

The huge waves shook three thousand feet and swallowed the dragon and the tiger.

Lin Su porcelain jumped, the long sword opened the waves, the whole person stepped on the waves, stood on the peak of the waves, shaking with the waves, his eyes fixed on the sea that looked dark under the storm, layer by layer On the surface of the sea, I suddenly drilled a thin fish that was tall and long.

Full of shining scales, a fish mouth, a sharp sharp tooth, biting down Lin Su porcelain!

At the foot of Lin Su porcelain, she jumped back and forth in the rain, avoiding the attack of the fish demon, and waving a long sword in her hand.

Compared with the weak traces on the boulder, the current three-sword swordsmanship has already had a sword repair.

A sturdy sword hit the abdomen of the fish demon, and the fish that was full of teeth was hit by a hit. It flew hundreds of feet away and fell to the sea and swayed on a boat.

There are two people in the boat.

The banquet cymbal was covered with a cloak, standing on the back of the boat and carrying a hand to look at the Linsu porcelain in the rainy posture,

and the imaginary sitting on the cross-legged, accurately received the fishmonmon that was called, and smashed his head. After the hands and feet, the scales of the fish demon have been broken down into fish bones and fish.

"Little teacher, come one more!"

The sound fluttered on the sea, and Lin Su porcelain was also audible.

At this time, it is the time when the little demon under the sea loves to come out and blame. It is also the practice that Lin Su porcelain must carry out during this time.

The rain fell on the body, the skin was burned on one side, slowly healed, and then burned by the rain. Lin Su Porcelain, all of the "naked" "exposed" outside the body directly against the rain, has been in a state of constant wound healing, pain, pain, can hurt, but also have to endure.

He must have a body.

Lin Su Porcelain responded with a sigh of relief, kicking the sword and kicking the sea to kick a gully.

Three tooth-toothed fish demon have nowhere to hide and jump up.

Lin Su porcelain wrists shook, pulled out a sword flower, and stood up.

But for a quarter of an hour, three fish monsters that had been cut by him were on the emptiness of the boat.

Nothing is fussy: "The younger brother is not going to do this, but the three-headed fish demon will not be able to do a single hit. It wastes so much material."

Feast bai back to him.

The ignorant immediately pouted: "I mean, this fish demon can't help but fight, not saying that the younger brother is not good."

Feast Baishen then turned back and continued to look at Lin Su porcelain's movements.

The vainness of the fish is smothered by Xiaoqu, and it is leisurely and leisurely in the torrential rain. After a long time, it is cold and cold: "Master, you and the younger brother, are you going to spend so much?"

The feast did not look back and did not answer.

The torrential rain crossed the banquet, and the raindrops fell on him. An enchantment shrouded him. The world in the rain curtain was vague and had a different fascination. The banquet was as deep as the world. One soul is alone.

"I said, this has been so many years, you are good to the younger brother, the younger brother is good to you, but why is it stuck in this section, a card has been so many years?"

The illusory voice hangs out: "Master, are you not going to be?"

This time, the illusory got a response from Feast.

"...he is still young."

The emptiness of holding the fish bones and stretching his neck, watching Lin Su porcelain in the rain curtain and fighting a octopus monster who is five times bigger than him, thoughtfully: "Well, it is still a little small."

"Master, you seem to be more than three hundred years old, let's be a younger brother, I count, I am full of money... seven or eight years old?"

After ignoring the fingers, I figured out the true age of Lin Su porcelain, the smile was a stiff, silently shuddered, and hurriedly replied: "No, I said it was a nonsense, you are so pretty. it is good."

"Master, it’s good to raise a few years, wait until he becomes a year. Otherwise, it’s too shame to say it."

Feast bai has a deep face and a faint color.

At the age of his own nephew, he is very clear. These are still waiting.

Lin Su porcelain spent an hour before he stunned the middle-end octopus demon. He couldn’t pass it. He held the octopus and stepped on the surface of the sea.

"coming!"

The clothes on Lin Su porcelain were rotten again.

The new "exposed" skin on his body was burnt red, and the flesh and blood under the skin burned down, but only a layer of redness appeared outside.

The storm has gradually become much smaller.

Lin Su porcelain gasped and threw the octopus demon to the emptiness, and smugly akimbo: "The last time this monster took me into the deep sea and almost killed my great hatred, and finally reported it today!"

Feast has already prepared a bowl of **** tea in the early days, and pulled Lin Su porcelain into the enchantment, while wiping his wet hair.

Lin Su porcelain snorted and drank tea, and took a long sigh of relief.

"Not bad, younger brother, today is the end." The emptiness symbolizes 'sex" and applauds.

At the beginning of Lin Su porcelain, when I met the rain, I could cry and cry, and my tears were a snot, and the ghosts and wolves were like killing pigs.

However, when he was struggling with his whole body, he still held a sword and cried while entering the rain curtain. He was so trembled and trembled without hesitating. He waited until the limit of his body. It was taken out by the banquet.

Why do you have nothing to do with nothingness?

Lin Su porcelain refining body is so painful, and the outside feast baibai deep brows can not wait for the body to replace, but also want to kneel down and watch Lin Su porcelain guilty, two people are tortured, one person is tortured, each It’s not good for one down. Seeing nothingness, I feel obedient to admire these two people.

Nowadays, Lin Su porcelain has been able to pull the sword at the opening of the rainstorm. For two days and two nights and twenty-four hours, the sword will be collected when the rain curtain stops.

His body is much stronger than when he built the base nine.

Everyone who knows the refining body knows that it is good for his own body, and can help and cultivate it. Not everyone is willing to try it.

After all, refining the body is equivalent to tearing the body over and over again, once and for all.

That is the pain that can almost tear people apart. It is not a normal person who can do it.

Even Lin Su porcelain himself did not think that he could stick to this point.

Sitting cross-legged on the boat, leaning against the feast of the banquet, let the other side give him a wet hair Lin Su porcelain, slowly swallowed, how did he start to refining the body?

Oh, it’s a feast.

At that time, he was the fifth time to go to the Millennium Hall with the banquet, and that time, 'shot" month, there was a demon inside.

The power is very strong, the body is strong and strong, and Lin Su porcelain spent a lot of fuss in the process, and it can not cause heavy damage to the other party.

Instead, he maintained the prototype of the "milk" cat, caught up with the other side, hit the body, and the weak cat scorpion was directly vomited.

That time, he suffered a heavy internal injury and was raised for a month to raise.

After taking care of him to the health of the body, the banquet said to him that he wanted to refine the body.

There are thousands of ways to refine the body, and the feast has chosen the most rude one to face.

Lin Su porcelain is also worried that his body is too dragging his legs and sticking his teeth.

I don't know how, this insistence is two years.

Back to the small courtyard, Lin Su porcelain, who had worked hard for two days and two nights, fell asleep.

His body is constantly being reorganized by the rain, causing pain. In the beginning, he experienced at least three days of pain and could not sleep. Nowadays, his body is still tearing a little bit of pain. He falls to sleep, is unaffected, and sleeps very well.

A three days.

Lin Su porcelain squatted on the side of the yard sink, holding the willow strips to brush his teeth, his eyes half-closed and half-closed, almost a little bit, almost to fall asleep.

"... younger brother, are you listening?"

Sitting next to the scorpion on the scorpion, the nephew found Lin Su porcelain's distraction, dissatisfied: "Little brother, my sister just told you so much, did you listen to it?"

“Hey?” Lin Su Porcelain snorted and racked his brains to recall the words that had just been whispered in his ear.

"My sister just said, go back to the blue sea mainland?"

The nephew stopped the work in his hand and nodded: "Yes."

"At the beginning, there was a good man who saved me. Now I am entangled in the wicked. I am convinced that I am in the virtual world. I have tried every means to bring people a letter and let me help him."

Lin Su Porcelain slowly swallowed: "As long as you don't be deceived, you can report it if you want to report it."

"I am a hundred years older than you, I will not understand this?" He said, "I will not suffer anyway."

"That's it." Lin Su porcelain packed up the willow strips and walked toward the small kitchen.

"Oh, wait."

The nephew got up and chased it up.

"Younger, are you going with me?"

Lin Su porcelain pointed his finger at the tip of his nose: "I?"

"Yes," said the child with helplessness. "You have been practicing on the island since you went to the island. The temper of a little child is gone. I am afraid of you when I continue to do so..."

She looked around with vigilance, and did not see the feast in the yard, patted her chest, whispered: "It must be the same as the predecessors."

Lin Su porcelain smashed the pot and came out from the inside to give him the fish soup. While drinking, he shook his head: "How is it possible, who is our old feast? Who am I?"

"Who am I? Who are you?"

Lin Su porcelain's fish soup was almost in the eyes of the blind, and his eyes were red.

He coughed for a long time and looked up.

The banquet was just back, and the body was still carrying the morning dew's "Lu" beads. When I looked up at Linsu Porcelain, it was cool.

Lin Su Porcelain is sitting in danger, his mouth screaming: "You are my family owner, I am the cat that drags your back."

The nephew witnessed the instant change of Lin Su porcelain, but did not dare to say a word, shrinking his neck and killing.

Even though the feast has been living in the same house for three years, the nephew faces the feast, and the atmosphere does not dare to breathe. Born to be afraid of him, he was engraved into the bones.

"What I was just saying."

Banquet was deeply seated on the side of Lin Su porcelain.

He is not interested in things on weekdays. Unless there is one, it is related to Lin Su porcelain, and he wants to know everything.

Lin Su Porcelain first gave a few fish soup to the feast, and then smiled and said the nephew.

The nephew bowed and continued to pretend to die.

"He can't go."

Feast bai shun's way of rejecting people is simply decisive, and the voice is cold, like a word of disagreement, it is necessary to raise your hand to kill the scorpion.

The nephew immediately sneered: "If you don't go, don't go, the younger brother will not go anywhere." Just here to accompany your old man?

Although Lin Su porcelain did not have any plans to go, but heard the feast baibai refused, the natural skin itching, smiled with a spoon against the feast of the banquet: "Why can't I go, I want to go!"

The feast bai took a deep look at the wrist of Lin Su porcelain, and he looked at him tightly, then slowly swallowed his mouth and put the spoon into his mouth.

Lin Su porcelain trembled with his fingers and quickly released.

The fish soup in the bowl was not interested in drinking. The nephew was bent on low-key, and bent over to quickly clean up Lin Su porcelain, and ran quietly.

"You forgot, you should go in alone."

Feast bai said slowly.

Lin Su Porcelain suddenly realized.

He went in and went to the battlefield, although many of them were "fucking", but they still took the name of the feast, as his subsidiary.

In the squad, after everything has been feasted, Lin Su porcelain can be said to have no worries, and the number of times of real desperation is zero.

This is not conducive to his practice.

As early as a few months ago, the illusory made this point. However, the banquet was so reassuring that she couldn't watch the Linsu porcelain go in a place where he couldn't touch it. He refused to let go and stalemate for a long time.

Lin Su porcelain has no objection to this.

He should have been alone.

The place where the banquet is deep is too safe, and his heart will be lazy.

As for leaving the banquet, he will not die...

Lin Su Porcelain felt that he could not support himself any more. It’s a big deal, just come back when you can’t support it.

Practice is important, but life is more precious.

There is no one, and you can continue wherever you change. However, without a small life, Lin Su porcelain should prepare his own epitaph.

This incident is feasting and hesitant, he is decisive.

And for a few months, Banquet was finally relieved.

It is very difficult for a person to go back to the Linsu Porcelain, which is now back to the ninth stage of the foundation. It is very exciting, fun, and close to zero.

As soon as I thought of the peach blossoms, Lin Su porcelain's face was soaked, I wanted to open the head of the person who created the array, and what was the yellow mud soup inside.

The nephew and the shallow companion left the imaginary world ten days before Lin Su porcelain entered the battle.

Lin Su porcelain's first personal march, the brothers and sisters of the second brother, followed by the **** to the Thousand Moon Hall.

Lin Su porcelain wearing a black "color" cloak, wearing a hood, his body is slim, wrapped in a black cloak is even thin, a gust of wind can run like.

There are many people waiting outside the Millennium Hall.

The banquet was quietly stunned by Lin Su porcelain's hand and silenced for a long time.

The moon is rising.

The banquet was deep and tight, and she grasped Lin Su porcelain.

He rubbed his lips and slowly released his hand.

"Go."

The two words are simple and powerful. After the feast has finished talking, he closes his mouth and regards these two short words as encouragement to Lin Su.

Lin Su porcelain is inexplicably jumping.

He licked his chest and forced himself to calm down, giving the banquet a deep smile.

"Okay, then I am in."

Obviously, he followed the people, and as a result, no one in the whole process was like the illusory of a transparent person: "..." Forget it, it seems that he is not needed here.

When is the time...to.

Lin Su porcelain saw a flower in front of him and entered the Millennium Hall.

This is his own battlefield.

With Lin Bai deep stumbled through many layers of Lin Su porcelain, the early stage is familiar to him, but also easy.

However, in three months, Lin Su Porcelain has entered the fourth time.

Alone, there is no support behind it.

But it is also good.

He can enjoy the thrill of desperation.

When the cold came, the Lin Su porcelain entered the battle from a single person and has been in existence for five years. In these years, he has already passed the road that the banquet Bai took him with, and he went to a more rugged and more difficult place.

He has suffered three serious injuries, one danger of nine deaths.

Fortunately, all supported.

The small door that closed for three months finally opened.

Lin Su porcelain was wearing a white "color" shirt, slowly swallowing " " and " " eyes came out.

The gas field on his body has approached softness, but it is different from the weakness of the original weak.

"Congratulations, the younger brother, the seventh stage."

In this place, Lin Su porcelain was guarded for a few days. When I saw Lin Su porcelain, I smiled and patted the slap, raised my hand and threw him something: "Give, the brother gave you a gift."

Lin Su porcelain panicked and caught a bit, and his mouth was pumping.

A gift full of emptiness. A beast with only skeletons left.

"Thank you two brothers..." Lin Su porcelain is weak.

"What about Bai Bai?"

He looked back and forth, not seeing the first person he saw in the past, and his heart was a bit blank.

"Oh... you said Master."

The emptiness of scratching his hair, a strange smile on the Lin Su porcelain 'show", the tone is completely watching the lively is not a big complaint.

"One person, called him away."

"A woman, a delicate woman... woman."

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Chapter 84:

A woman?

Still charming?

Lin Su porcelain "lu" showed a blank expression.

Half-sounding, he asked indefinitely: "Is my sister, shallow sister, or A cream sister? No, maybe it is the four sisters?"

The emptiness of the imaginary look with a look at the play is slowly getting stiff, the curvature of the corner of the mouth is smooth, and the face is expressionless.

"... are you so sensible?"

Lin Su Porcelain is even more awkward: "What does this have to do with reason, isn't it normal reasoning?"

"Look, ah," Lin Su porcelain licked his fingers. "The masters of our family have a temper that you know clearly. He is not a person who will follow strangers. And acquaintances may not be able to call him easily. Unless there is anything...so there are no other options, no matter what happened, specifically to find Baishen to help."

"People who knows Baishen... No, it should be the woman I know about Baishen, the four sisters, the sister of the sister-in-law, and the sister of A-Shuang, but there should be nothing else."

The emptiness of holding his head screamed twice.

"You, you, when you are clever, you can sell people! In the face of the masters on weekdays, it is a stupid kitten. How can a master be savvy?"

"Can't lie..." The emptiness is boring.

Lin Su porcelain mouth, a self-contained self-going kitchen, "touch" "touch" belly everywhere to find food, the head does not return: "So, who came, Bai Shen where he went?"

"You guessed."

The emptiness came in behind him, and slowly swallowed by the black pillars: "The coffin is coming."

"Is it really a four-sister?!" Lin Su porcelain was shocked and his mouth was bent. "I haven't seen her for a long time. When did the four sisters and Baishen go back?"

The last time I had seen it, I haven’t seen it for ten years, and the time spent in the realm of the real world is really fast.

“It’s not easy to see them in a short time.”

It’s true that you are looking for a feast.

Since the four sides of the door, the

Xiao Lan and Zhong Lie are working outside to earn money and will come back every few months. There is also a return to the city of Tianyou, at least every year can still get together.

However, just a few years ago, when she went to Tianyou City to look back, something happened.

She accompanied her to go to the nearby Pingqi City to buy the "medicine" material, but unexpectedly stepped into the Pingqi City, the foot was flat and the city was infected with the plague.

This epidemic is in turmoil, and it is hard to resist whether it is a mortal or a monk. In particular, the plague was contagious, but in just a few months, Xu Jin, who had already closed the gate of the city, was not allowed to leave. It was already a **** on earth.

Looking back at a sorcerer, a ritual repairer, no one will be medical.

Losing the two people is a high-ranking monk. Although they are trapped in Pingqi City, they have two points of self-protection. They dug a pit and two people lingered for a few months, hiding the most dangerous stage of human purgatory. It is.

It’s really impossible to hide.

This plague is artificial.

Aphids will become stronger as the number of people infected, and they will consume more people.

There are several Jindan monks in Pingqicheng, and they have also joined together to fight the locusts together.

It is a pity that the first wave of two Jindan monks merged together, and instead called the locusts to become infected. Increased the intensity of the plague and the scope of the spread.

There is no way to look back and linger, and the Mozu who is hiding in the cave is not a human.

The Mozu, of course, is not a human being.

In addition to locusts, there are still many means to completely smash a city into a dry city.

In a few months, there were countless people who died, and the dead increased the epidemic. From time to time, it can be said that Pingqi City really became a dead city, even if it took a hundred years to clear the clean city.

At this time, several people rescued Pingqicheng.

Someone repaired, there is a demon repair, and there is a magic repair.

These people are not old enough. I don't know where to break the roots of the Lingquan and move it over Pingqi City.

Lingquan can purify the epidemic, and it is only controlled in a short period of time and it cannot be eradicated.

Lingquan is only the first step.

Then there was a magic girl who released a group of butterflies of the Yellow Spring and began to swallow the epidemic in the city.

Another young man began to touch his hand everywhere.

All the places that he "touched" have been turned into ashes, whether they are people, animals, or buildings.

These three steps, the locusts have already felt the threat, flapping their wings to stop their continuation.

Three swords repaired the locusts.

Three ancient **** soldiers danced in Pingqi City for seven days.

The last thing that fell on the ground was the locust that was broken into three pieces.

The mites were removed.

Pingqi City has become an empty city. There are tens of thousands of people in the city, and there are only a few thousand people left dead.

The young man who was feared by everyone has been touching, and the body that died and piled up into mountains was turned into ashes under his feet, and all the buildings infected with the epidemic were destroyed. It can be said that one side is destruction and the other side is new.

When the spirits and the scorpions came out, they discovered the ones who took the lead and looked back.

It is a young man named Bai Qingkong, holding an ancient sword with the rich atmosphere of the ancient gods, and with his friends, he came to this **** on earth.

Bai Qingkong also remembers to look back. When I talked about it, when I left Pingqi City, I went back and squatted together.

Three sword repairs, white clear sky, Shu Chang also, step by step, the magical girl Na'er butterfly, melting all things, is Lin Shuwei.

Looking back, the hospitality brought people all to the square door, and they thanked them for their help and made some implements for them.

These five people are all just integrated, and they are very happy with the strength of Jindan's strength. Thank you, you get along well.

When they stayed for a while, Bai Qingkong planned to return to the mainland of Bihai, saying that there are still important things.

It happened that the

A few people hit it off and went to the mainland of Bihai.

The problem arises when it comes to the mainland of Bihai.

I don't know what happened. When a few people enter the country, they are chased.

Two Jindan five fusions, three ancient **** soldiers, can rescue a city from the hands of the locusts, but can not beat the monks.

Seven people fled.

In order to avoid the pursuit, when they were hiding in Yunchaofang, they accidentally collided with the children.

Other people don’t know, and they always know white and clear sky.

and……

At that time, Bai Qingkong was a women's dress. She was familiar with her name.

It’s easier to do this when it’s too shallow.

I learned that the two brothers and the younger brothers of the masters and brothers are in the virtual world not far away, and they are full of enthusiasm and enthusiasm. Please let the children run for a while and let the two brothers of the masters come to help.

As for the younger brother...

Lin Su Porcelain rounded his eyes: "What do the four sisters say?"

He looked at him with vain and pity: "The younger brother is dragging back, please don't let him mess up."

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

The first sentence that I have not seen for ten years is so heart-wrenching that the four divisions are so hurtful.

It’s sad.

"So Bo Shen went to help them."

Lin Su Porcelain held a sloppy face, just said a word, hi a taste of a face, suddenly smiled. Half-sounding, he spit out without expression, silently using the lid to try to cover the scene of zero chaos and pretend not to exist.

"Why didn't the two brothers go, the four sisters did not say that you want to go too?"

"I, I am not ordered by the master to stay here, look at you." The emptiness of the fingers, creaking, boring, "ah, looking at a little rabbit, and go Compared to the group of hunger revenge, I really want to go out to fight."

"Little bastard, it’s all because of you."

Lin Su porcelain has found a little bit of clues from the vain words: "Why, these people who chase the three divisions of the four divisions, and the ones who started to attack you, are the same?"

The illusory look is unhappy: "How do you react so quickly on this kind of thing!"

Lin Su porcelain is innocent: "..." blame me?

"Eight|Nine is not separated." The emptiness reveals the lid of the pot, and the corner of the mouth is pumping, and it is decided to cover the lid and turn around.

In the morning, none of the brothers and brothers who had suffered from staying behind could have a good relationship with the Kitchen God. They could only go out to the corner to eat the soup of the mother-in-law.

The left-behind brothers were alone and sitting in the yard looking at the sky.

"...two brothers."

Lin Su porcelain hesitated for a few hours and finally shouted.

The emptiness has already slept for two.

"……Say."

Lin Su Porcelain hand: "I will go into the battlefield next time, it will take a few months, you."

"The same." The imaginary eyelids are not lifted and sleepy.

Lin Su Porcelain: "I feel it, let Bai Shen suffer from suffering outside. We are here to eat and drink well, and some of them are unwilling to go."

This is nothing, then open your eyes and squint at him: "So?"

Lin Su porcelain smiled and said: "So let's go to Baishen."

The imaginary slammed his hands and slammed his hand: "just wait for you!"

Early in the morning, I packed up the vain and quickly returned to Lin Su porcelain, urging: "Let's go."

Lin Su porcelain: "...I haven't cleaned up yet."

Fortunately, there are not many things in him. A sword is a bunch of symbols, and life is all there. It is two clothes.

As for the Lingshi, the tradition of the Sifangmen is consistently poor.

The two brothers and brothers add up to a pity.

In the end, it was still imaginary and Lin Su porcelain teamed up, one went up the mountain and went to the sea, hunted a lot of monsters and sold them for a bit of money, and then dared to lock the door.

Lin Su porcelain often runs on the sea and takes a boat, but this awning boat that goes out of the virtual world, this is his second time.

Four people's boat, one he is illusory, opposite the two women.

A face covered with red yarn, faintly familiar, and a black hood, also a little familiar.

Lin Su porcelain took a look at the two people and turned away and forgot.

I don't know, it has nothing to do with him.

However, the two women are fighting.

Lin Su porcelain is still talking about the route of going out with nothingness, and the two women across the street also started talking. I just don’t know why, the two girls said that the colder the sound, the more the anger is, the more the water is on the shore, the fight is up.

A sword gas directly rubbed Linsu porcelain's cheeks, and almost cut off his broken hair, and Jianqi hit and fell on the sea, directly igniting the waves.

The awning boat swayed heavily.

The two women on the opposite side have already come to me to dismantle no less than a hundred tricks.

The red veil's handcuffs, the black hood's hand slid down, the two men played impetuously, and did not fall apart from each other. Even the Jindan monk who was sitting in the town could not persuade him.

The slap in the palm of the hand, the two women fight and smash the fish directly. Lin Su porcelain and imaginary innocence were affected by the sword front, even if they quickly opened the enchantment and resisted the opening, this innocent disaster is still irritating.

The emptiness has already drawn the sword.

Lin Su porcelain hands and eyes quickly hold down: "Don't! Second brother, you must hold back!"

"Forbearance, forbearance, people are riding their heads and bullying!" The face of emptiness and smile is terrible.

"No!" Lin Su porcelain forced the emptiness to stop. At the same time, the awning boat left and right, and could not support the two women's big shots, almost to be scattered.

"Two brothers, you have to think twice before you go! This is two women! Women fight, don't dare to dare to mix!"

Lin Su porcelain persuaded: "If you rushed up, believe it or not, the next moment is they both hit you?!"

Nothing is wrong: "...no?"

"Yes, believe me, my two brothers." Lin Su porcelain said the truth and truth, "I have seen the tragedy happening with my own eyes."

Lin Su porcelain generally does not persuade, it is not interesting. If you have to persuade, you are to persuade yourself.

But even if he was a man who went to persuade when he saw a fight, he did not dare to persuade the two women's battlefields.

More than a decade ago, he was still a teenager who could not get up and lay in a hospital bed. In his room, two women smiled from sneer to sneak to open, three minutes before and after.

The two women caused the battle to be played by five or six women, and the singles became a melee.

Tearing your hair and scratching your face, what tricks are there.

Lin Su porcelain was still a weak boy. He couldn’t even speak loudly. He couldn’t get up. He could only watch the seven or eight women playing in the dark, and the hospital’s building would be dark. The earthquake collapsed.

And a man who shouted his uncle or something rushed to persuade.

Lin Su porcelain thought at the time that the battle to subvert his three views was finally over.

His tightly clenched fist hidden under the quilt relaxed a little.

But in the next second, the ECG monitor placed on the side of the bed slammed the alarm.

His heartbeat almost blew his heart.

The uncle who persuaded him, as soon as he entered the battlefield, the melee became a group.

Seven or eight women pressed him and screamed and asked him where he was standing. There was no conscience...

When the uncle was rescued by other uncles, the suit shirts were torn apart one by one.

Lin Su porcelain quietly hid his head into the quilt, under the quilt, and he was shocked by the glare of the eyes.

At that time, it was because of what was hit, and what happened later. After more than a decade, Lin Su porcelain could not remember.

Or, about the previous life of more than a decade ago, it is already a bit far away.

Ten days after that day, it was boring and boring. In the past ten years of comprehension, every day, there is a sense of enthusiasm. I have already put the original mood in the first place.

Even so, the impression that the battle left for him was too deep, and the condition of 'shooting" was to hold on to nothingness, and not to repeat the mistakes of his uncle who was beaten and forced.

The illusory face is . The man who is mixed with blood all the year round can't fully understand the awe of Lin Su porcelain.

"The two weak people, who have they played?"

The illusory left this sentence, directly pulling the sword, and taking two women who had already played the sun and the moon in the sea, took a sword and took them into the sea.

The two women suddenly fell into the water. The first reaction was not to continue to succumb to each other, but to cast an angry sight on the illusory, and in the eyes, 'shot" the fierceness that made the Yuan Ying monk somewhat tremble.

The emptiness has shrunk the shoulders.

"Ah, really." He whispered, "a terrible look..."

Lin Su porcelain carefully looked at the two women in the eyes, and quickly stretched out and kicked the gentleman who was shaking the pulp: "Go away! What are you doing!"

The fusion of the monks suddenly realized that they had shaken the pulp and took the awning boat directly out of the fierceness of the regatta. They left the place in a short time.

Two women are still in the sea.

"There is a "hairy disease"..."

When I got off the boat, I lost a comment on the two women who had been attacked on the boat.

Lin Su porcelain heart nodded.

The two women were quickly thrown behind by Lin Su porcelain.

Ling Ling and others, this time is in the courtyard of the original Jinchi.

Lin Su porcelain and imaginary memory of Xinye City is also the Jin family yard, the two men all the way Yu Jianfei, and went directly to the yard to plan to settle.

The night is already deep.

Lin Su Porcelain and the imaginary handed over the city fee, and turned around in the winding alley to find the way back.

Lin Su porcelain did not have a door at the beginning, remember not to go. Fortunately, there is still nothingness, in the end it took him back.

On the moon, the tip of the willows turned off the lights everywhere.

Lin Su porcelain wrapped in a cloak, and finally saw the familiar courtyard door, and he wanted to knock when he reached out.

"do not."

The emptiness was stopped.

"So late, they are estimated to have slept." The illusion is a serious way, "Go, we jumped into the wall."

A Yuan Ying monk, who is to be honored as a high-ranking predecessor of the ancestors, is a cockerel dog.

Fortunately, Lin Su porcelain is not too positive in the subtle view of the three, and feels right and wrong, and nodded seriously with a sullen face.

Two people turned over the wall.

There are three layers of enchantment in the yard.

In the eyes of Lin Su porcelain, it is a bit tricky, but in the eyes of nothingness, it is easy.

"its not right……"

The emptiness of the three layers of enchantment unleashed the time, taking advantage of Lin Su porcelain to jump down and stand in the weedy backyard to "touch" the chin.

Lin Su Porcelain patted the gray on the shoulder and stretched his face: "It is not right."

The brothers and brothers face each other.

The wrong point is naturally the three layers of enchantment.

The emptiness can be solved by hand, and it proves that it is not at least the enchantment of the Yuan Ying class.

But if the banquet is deep here, how can we tolerate such a fascinating enchantment?

Two people have reached a conclusion.

Others dare not say, at least now, Banquet is not in the Jinjia yard.

Lin Su porcelain took a sigh of relief, his shoulders were squatting down, and he was yawning with a lack of energy: "Well, it’s so late, I’m rushing to find an empty room to stay, don’t worry about it.”

The vain glimpse is to see the change of Lin Su Porcelain in an instant, picking up an eyebrow. In the end, I saw that my younger brother is still young and closed his mouth.

The Jinjia Yard is much larger than the yard in the virtual world. There are three yards in front and back, and there are dozens of rooms.

There were no lights everywhere in the night, and the candlelights were extinguished. With only a little moonlight, Lin Su porcelain and the emptiness of the "touch" black "touch" went to the wing.

"Who is there?"

A delicate soft voice came from far away.

Lin Su porcelain and imaginary look up, a girl in a long dress with a tube top in the moon "color" stands not far away.

The girl grows very weak, like a duckweed swaying in the wind.

Lin Su porcelain stared at him for a long time, and did not recognize who came.

"The owner of this yard. Are you a guest?"

The vain is said to be greatly embarrassing.

This yard is Jinchi, Jinchi is contemptuous, contempt is their master, and their contempt is theirs.

There is no problem with the illusory logic. The conclusion of this push is naturally calm and calm.

The girl’s moonlight flashed under the clear color, and then she showed a delicate smile: “It’s the owner’s return. I came to be a guest. I’m bothered.”

"Politely polite." Lin Su porcelain frowned, how to deal with this girl, but also with the people in memory.

According to the vain, the people who came, except the three divisions of the third division, are white and clear, Shu Chang, step by step, Lin Zhixi, Naer.

Na'er butterfly is the master of a cold and frosty person, where is this girl's delicate and delicate.

But apart from Nadie, there are no women.

"You are a little late, and everyone lives here." The girl enthusiasm pointed out, "There are two rooms left there."

Is it full?

Lin Su porcelain is even more strange. How big is the Jinjia Yard, where there are dozens of girls, so how many people can live?

No, this girl doesn't know, maybe there are a lot of people in the yard who they don't know, and they are full of it.

"Oh, thank you." The emptiness looked at the girl and saw that the girl was in no danger and recovered her gaze.

The direction of the girl is the most remote location in the backyard.

There are only three rooms there, and few people live.

Lin Su porcelain and illusion walked toward the most remote corner.

While walking, Lin Su Porcelain frowned and remembered, who is this girl?

White peach blossoms?

possible.

After all, in the original, Bai Qingkong has always attracted women's attention since he was a teenager. Not helping him, it is harming him. There is always a group of women moths rushing to his side.

but.

He has known Bai Qingkong for many years. Beside the cabbage, in addition to the Na'er Butterfly of the protagonist, there is really no woman.

It’s hard to be a big woman.

Lin Su porcelain thought about how happy he was.

Not far from the steps, three rooms in the cold palace treatment, the leftmost one, there was a close slap, accompanied by a sigh, the movement is like a house, it is this quiet In the middle of the night, the only sound in the entire Jin family yard was heard.

There is also an indirect 'sexual" dialogue between two people.

What is the forgiveness of what weeping, the sound is twitched when it is dragged, and the back is crisp.

I can't help but listen to Lin Su porcelain in the half: "..."

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Chapter 85:

Linsu Porcelain: "..."

Nothingness: "..."

The sound inside is still going on, I can hear that it is still in the air.

A cool breeze blew through, and Lin Su porcelain was so cool that it was cold and chilled.

"A-hey!" The loud sneeze was simply decisive, and it didn't drag the water at all.

A scream that had already been called a broken scorpion stopped abruptly, and all the sounds were almost stopped in one breath.

Lin Su porcelain sneezes out, it is not good.

He did not dare to talk nonsense, nor did he manage to be illusory, and turned himself into a cat scorpion and sneaked.

Just kidding, hitting this situation, what if they open their doors with a cheeky face, when faced face to face, he still has to say hello to say 'hard work'?

Slipped off! Must slip!

The soft plum blossom mat of the cat's paws was light and the Linsu porcelain ran fast as if there was a whirlwind, leaving no trace of sound and traces. I quickly turned to find the room where I had lived with Master, and squeezed sideways into the narrow door.

It’s safe.

Lin Su Porcelain squatted at the door and listened to the ears of the crescent moon for a long time. There was no sound in the yard.

Two possibilities, one is the inside of the face is thin, not very interesting.

The second possibility, the cheeky opened the door, but no one at the door, when it was auditory.

As for the illusion that he was thrown in the place. Jokes, if a Yuanying monk is arrested for others, it is not a little shameful.

Lin Su porcelain small paw patted his chest and took a sigh of relief.

When he relaxed, he turned back to the person and gave a light to the house. Then he realized that the woman who was pointing in the courtyard had deceived him more than one thing.

What is full of people, he erected his ears and listened, and the sound of breathing in this yard is no more than ten!

In order to lie to them and listen to the corner, she really used up her mind.

The sword of the Kaoru and the sword step...

Sword spirit and harmony.

One is in the original, the bad heart of the house.

They are really bad luck, who is not good, meet this bad girl.

Hey.

Lin Su porcelain gave himself a bath and took a bath. When he was sleeping with his little quilt, he couldn’t help but think of it after being cheated.

Unparalleled enthusiasm, incomparable lingering, incomparable ... red | "naked" "naked" collision.

This is the second time he has hit this.

Fortunately, compared to the scene where the first sound picture was synchronized, this time it was only a half.

Lin Su Porcelain turned around, " " " " his own red ears.

For the rest of my life, Lin Su porcelain has never seen the world.

I have been sick in bed for the rest of my life. When he was a teenager, his physical symptoms were few and almost negligible. He has been fascinated by Lin Su porcelain, how to make his spirit full of living enjoyment. A little bit of thought.

As for this life...

Many people have sent him an invitation to that side.

Cui Hong, who specializes in playing the little boy, is a butcher who is robbed of imprisonment. This kind of disgusting figure that makes him think of it and wants to whip a person a hundred times.

He is right about this and has no good feelings.

Lost white and clear air is so keen!

In the original, the little cabbage that is not close to the female "color" is still not close to the female "color" in the butterfly's wings. At least, there is no collapse.

...a fart!

And Lin Zhixiu um ah ah ah, there is no collapsed people set! ! !

Lin Su porcelain is black in front of her eyes.

A good man, said that the bend will bend.

The protagonists are on the Kangzhuang Avenue. Is the original still performing?

Broken into this, he still needs to care about the plot?

No matter what, how to develop how love develops, he keeps his life, and he is fed by the owner.

Lin Su porcelain suddenly blinked.

In the dark night, his eyes sparkled.

When I thought of the feast, I thought of Bai Qingkong and Lin Zhixi in the head of Lin Su porcelain, and unconsciously recalled when I was at the Sifang Gate.

He seems to have a need in this area.

In this case, what will the feast have to do?

Yourself? Find someone?

Lin Su porcelain thought for a long time, did not think of a result.

Sifangmen, or leave the Sifangmen, his family owner is not a close-knit guy, expect him to find someone to vent their desires, and people do this kind of thing, it is better to expect him to be pushed, put on a It’s so happy.

As for myself...

As long as Lin Su porcelain thinks of it, the feast and the cockroach will be red.

A little irritating, a little irritating, I can't think about it.

I can't sleep until I can't sleep tonight.

Lin Su porcelain slaps his cheek and forces himself to fall asleep.

When the "fun" was confused, there was a vague thought in the head of Lin Su porcelain.

When can you give your body a reaction?

He also wants to try, how happy it is...

I didn't know what I had done in the evening, and I was awakened by the hammer door in the morning.

"Early younger brother! Come and have breakfast, everyone will wait for you!"

The little girl screamed and threw a word, listening to her footsteps across the door, and went to hammer the door.

Lin Su porcelain holding his head | " " sound, licking his head, melancholy, his eyes are sluggish.

So tired, what dreams did you made last night...

In the dining hall on the side, there is a large round table with two or three vacancies. The other positions are full of people.

Lin Su porcelain crossed the threshold, and the children and shallows were in the soup, and he smiled.

"Younger brother, I was in a hurry last night, didn't eat anything, come, drink some soup first."

Lin Su porcelain sat down in the nearest chair and saw the person on the left looking at him laughing.

With a pair of shackles, the hairpins fell on the moonlight ring, and the cute girl in the pink skirt, looking at him with one hand, the corner of the mouth evoked a sweet arc.

"Good morning."

Lin Su porcelain silence: "..." Why did he just sit in the heart of Kaoru?

This is a bad gimmick that is full of lie, a bad stomach, and fear that the world will not be chaotic! ! !

One or two don't pay attention, he is afraid that the cat bones will be dismantled!

"The owner of the yard, I don't know what you call it~"

The voice of the girl is soft and sweet, and she must be charming and three-pointer than the lighter one.

You sword sword spirit! Can fight! Also learn what daughter gesture!

Lin Su porcelain resisted without spit, but still did not hold back, lifted his **** and quietly changed to the other side.

There are two locations separated from Kaoru.

Safe distance, reached.

Lin Su Porcelain watched the Kaoru, who couldn't smile under his face. At the same time, his right arm touched people.

He turned his head and paired a pair of beautiful Danfeng eyes.

The young man sitting on his right side, the five senses are clear, there is a little red dragonfly on the left brow, and the young man who is sitting in danger is quietly facing him.

The red eye of the left brow...

Kaoru and sword, step by step.

Lin Su porcelain raised a smile.

Step by step seems to be not very good at a warm smile, the corner of the mouth is pulled, and the stiffness is like a doll.

Lin Su porcelain does not care.

The three swords of the protagonist group, the volley sword white clear sky is a belly black goods, see people say ghosts and ghosts, although when they know a little cabbage, but he will soon become a **** goods.

The wind destroys the sword, and the enthusiasm, enthusiasm, and goodness have a good reputation. I haven't been cut in the original, I still don't know if it is white or black.

As for the Kaoru and the sword step...

This is a sword idiot.

Except for Kendo, I don't care. Except for practice, nothing is up.

A downright idiot.

It can be said that among the three of them, the most pure one.

Unfortunately, his sword is a scent and a sword.

There is also a sword spirit that is about to smash the sky.

Kaoru is not a good person. From the step of getting a scent and a sword, this gimmick has been giving way to find things.

The cousins in the family were beaten to the tree, and the son of the city owner was deceived into the law for a few months. Even the pro-old brother who stepped on his own was not let go. In my brother's room, in the face of the step, pretending to be ah.

Step by step brother was beaten by the scorpion almost went half a life, the relationship between husband and wife almost collapsed, step brothers resolutely decided to kick the step by step with the sword kicked out of the house.

When did you change your sword and when will you be allowed to go home?

It is a pity that a stepping sword is a sorcerer. He can not kill his life, but he can't give up the sword.

It also led to the step-by-step has not returned home for many years, in the road of practice, for the smoke and back with countless black pot, became a well-known evil sword repair on the rivers and lakes.

Looking at the front of the eyes, the color is clear, the 'sex" is pure to the step, and Lin Su porcelain wants to shed a sympathy for him.

The young man licked his lips and looked at Lin Su porcelain inexplicably. Then he turned his head and looked at the eyes and saw the Lin Su porcelain.

"Xiaoqi, this is the night... Lin... Night Star." Sitting on the side of the step, Shu Chang, who has not seen for many years, also smiled at Lin Su Porcelain, and then hesitated to step by step. "He is a good friend of the Qing Dynasty and my old age. It is also the younger brother of the predecessors."

Lin Su Porcelain shook his hand friendlyly and shook his hand: "It has been gone for a long time."

Shu Chang is still like the appearance of the year, a good-tempered smile, and Lin Su porcelain chilled a few words.

Steps have been dull for a long time, only to touch Lin Su porcelain: "We ... try it."

Lin Su porcelain, who is still talking and laughing with Shu Chang: "...ah?"

"You... have a sword."

The pace of stepping is very slow, but it is very firm: "You are a sword repair."

Lin Su porcelain heart stunned.

Oh, it’s a step-by-step, this kind of sword idiot, it seems that there is a personal setting, as long as you see the sword repair, you want to go up and down?

But his sword is well received in the mustard, how can he see it?

Xu is seeing the sorrow of Lin Su porcelain

Lin Su porcelain looked at his own hand and suddenly realized.

Oh, I almost forgot, since his sword, the original smooth and delicate hands, a thick layer of swords.

If someone else sees it and sees it, but it falls in the eyes of the step, it is the way of confirmation of the sword repair, which can directly mobilize his heart.

Lin Su Porcelain decisively refused: "No."

I am ready to pull the sword and step by step: "Hey?"

Lin Su porcelain held a bowl of soup in front of him, snorted, slowly swallowing and squinting: "I am hungry."

At breakfast time, who will go out and fight with people?

Step by step, blinking, holding your own bowl and resting.

"Oh, this adult is really a jealous guy, bullying my master." Kaoru and slowly swallowed to the side of Lin Su porcelain, a look of smirk, "Master, Jian Xiu has a strong will, and absolute The body is not affected by eating or not. Even more, the more you are hungry, the more powerful the sword is."

Lin Su porcelain almost spewed out a soup.

This bad girl, picking up the matter is so bright! ! !

Who knows the step but the eyes are slowly lit up, put down the bowl, and look at Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain holds the bowl and silently removes a position.

He thought about it and felt that it was still not safe. Sitting in the middle of the dying master servant, who knows what other moths are waiting for.

On the round table, there are still a few men and women he doesn't know. In addition, the emptiness is eating while watching the lively meal on their side.

Still have to change position.

Lin Su porcelain holding the bowl just wanted to stand up and heard a hoarse voice behind him.

"I can't help it. I discussed it late last night and it was late in the morning."

Lin Su porcelain almost slammed the soup.

His face changed and changed, slowly looking up.

I saw him in two positions, and sat down at the same time.

On the left side, a white man, a smiling young man with a spirited face, the long-opening facial features lacked the grace of a young boy, blurred the "color" of other 'sex", and more man's toughness.

White clear sky.

On the right side, a fine embroidered brocade, a young man with a red "color" imprint on his hand yawning, his face is exhausted, his eyes are still awake, the tough facial features are very handsome, and it can be said that he is one of the best. Good looks.

And Lin did not have a change in appearance many years ago.

Bai Qingkong seems to have noticed Lin Su porcelain. He and Lin Zhixi also turned to look at Lin Su porcelain sitting in the middle.

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

After I knew it, I sat in the middle of two people.

What to do, now holding the bowl for a seat, will it be too deliberate?

Lin Su Porcelain decisively got up and made a big smile on the white clear sky on the left side: "Little white, I haven't seen you for a long time."

Waiting for the white clear sky to answer, he turned his head and repeated the sentence to Lin Shuwei: "Xiao Lin, I haven't seen you for a long time."

The greetings of Bai Qingkong have not yet been made. Lin Shuxi is still yawning. Lin Su porcelain decisively holds the bowl and leaves, and his mouth still sipped: "After drinking, my sister will come back again."

He walked very naturally, naturally until he held the bowl and squeezed a position between the emptiness and the shallowness. The rice was eaten halfway, and the white clear sky and the forest stopped responding.

Suddenly, two big red faces were harvested at the dinner table.

Lin Su porcelain pretended not to see, holding the bowl to cover his eyes, and he was very serious.

"Stars..."

The dinner table was scattered. Lin Su porcelain just walked out of the threshold and heard the sound of white clear sky behind him.

In the past few years, the white-clear sky, which has changed a lot in appearance, has been separated from the appearance of Chinese cabbage and turned into a Chinese cabbage.

As for Lin Shuwei, the appearance is obviously tough, but the 'sex" is shy and scary. As soon as I put down the bowl and burned my ass, I couldn’t see

anyone. It’s impossible to ask Lin Su porcelain to talk to people.

The white clear sky that led to the forest's 'sexual" change was a smile. The relatives patted Linsu porcelain's shoulders and said with enthusiasm: "You haven't seen it for many years, you are still the same, nothing has changed."

"Changed," Lin Su porcelain seriously said, "become more handsome than before, you didn't find it."

If it was white skies many years ago, I was afraid to sneak a gaze and swear. Now the white clear sky, the smile has not changed, and a look of sincerity: "Looking out, the stars are really talented, whenever they are better than others."

Lin Su porcelain was boasted, shyly smiled and waved his hand: "There is no such thing." He was modest and modest. "That's it."

"What is the star?" White clear sky seems to be inadvertent.

Lin Su porcelain is so smart, I have long known that Chinese cabbage is not a Chinese cabbage, a guy with a black cabbage, where is a good deal.

He calmly said: "When I came back, I almost lit up."

White clear sky without a trace of relief.

Passing the white clear sky with black cabbage, Lin Su porcelain went out two steps, blocking a person in front of him.

A pair of beautiful Danfeng eyes quietly followed his movement and moved. The Qingxiu youth standing under the gallery, holding a sword, shimmering in the light.

Lin Su porcelain numbs on the back, and the pace at the foot is two quicker.

How do you always feel that in the yard today, the people who live are strange.

"Hey."

Throwing a stone and smashing it is illusory.

He hooked his finger at Lin Su porcelain: "Come here, go to the third division."

The three divisions returned to the underground repair room.

As soon as Lin Su porcelain entered, the land was full of shackles, and the middle of the back was always in the hands of the pen, and the pen was flying fast. I don’t even hear the footsteps: "Don't eat or drink, go out, go out."

Lin Su porcelain had a foot in the foot and coughed and coughed: "Three brothers."

Looking back at the hand, look up: "Little teacher?"

Lin Su Porcelain waited for this long-awaited big hug, and smiled and opened his arms and walked back to the back.

Looking back at the sleeves, he smashed the three cans of pottery into the open arms of Lin Su porcelain.

"Don't affect me while eating and playing."

Lin Su Porcelain: "..." A long-awaited hug?

Well, maybe the disciples of Sifangmen are not born to have a long time to reunite and come to a hug.

but……

Lin Su porcelain nose smells a familiar and full of memories.

He decisively opened the jar with a neat little fish.

Lin Su porcelain eyes bright, refused to just eat rice, grab a hand into the mouth, eat sweet and delicious.

Ah, the little fish is really delicious for the three divisions.

Lin Su porcelain was so moved that she was crying.

In the repair room, I was not busy with the vain, and I didn’t even say hello to the vain, and kept writing and painting with my head down.

The emptiness and Lin Su porcelain are waiting cross-legged.

Lin Su Porcelain has not eaten the small fish that has returned to the craft for many years. Suddenly, the excited cat's tail is stretched out and shaken to the left. The mouth is squatting and bubbling happily.

I don't know how long it took, and when I turned back my hand, I slowly lowered my cinnabar pen.

He carried the shackles, and the vain daggers, all greeted, and then the eyes fell on Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain, sitting in a pile of plaques, has been turned into a prototype. The slap-up kittens are holding their cans tightly in their arms, squinting and eating, and holding the jar body like a tumbler. .

Looking back at the lips with a fist, the smile in the coldness gradually rose.

"It's delicious."

"good to eat!"

Lin Su Porcelain heard the voice of Hui Hui, turned into a human figure, holding a dried fish can, his eyes almost tearful: "I have eaten the best dried fish, that is, the three brothers did."

Looking back and laughing, " " " ": "Then those years can be wronged. You just don't see thin?"

Lin Su porcelain is straightforward: "In order not to let the three brothers feel guilty again, I am fattening within a month."

Looking back: "..." is really a familiar formula, the little brother of the mouth is not changed at all.

"When the fish is eaten, you can do it. You two, give me a serious point and say something right."

Master Master is not there. As the only two brothers who lived in the same status, the illusory and ignorant character was picked up, knocking on the wall and letting two people focus on themselves.

Looking back, I threw the pen and took a bunch of painted symbols, sitting cross-legged between Lin Su porcelain and illusory.

"Three younger brothers, master brothers and four sisters."

Back to the road: "The Nabo people appeared again in the first two days. The four sisters used them as bait to lure them to the empty mountain. The masters kept in the empty mountain."

The empty drum mountain is a barren hill hundreds of miles outside the city. There are few spirit beasts, which can be said to be poor and poor.

Lin Su porcelain has a fish in his mouth, and he is vague and asks: "When is the master coming back?"

"Not necessarily..." Back down, "Hey," he said, "These people are not very good at dealing with it. I feel that even if you are a master, you may not be able to take all of them easily."

Lin Su porcelain was shocked: "Can't the masters?"

This is not in line with the memory of his feast, and the feast is good.

"It is a bit strange to say."

Looking back at the chin: "The strength of the master, we are all clear. If he is the one who starts, it is only between the day and night. It is just these people, the strength is too strange."

"The composition of this is absolutely more than ten people. As for Yuan Ying, we have not reached that realm and can't see if it is hidden in it. If the other party has Yuan Ying, how many? One, two?"

"Is it very strange here?"

Lin Su Porcelain immediately reacted to the strangeness of the back and forth.

"How is the identity of Yuan Ying?"

Come to kill them?

However, if there is no Yuan Ying, why should you use the body as a bait and swindle it all to the empty drum mountain?

Only Jin Dan’s words, for the feast of Bai Yan, are the things that fall from the sword.

Looking back, I took a picture of myself: "These are the ones I just did."

Lin Su Porcelain has been learning to follow back, and when he looks at it, he knows what these are.

"Three brothers, are you going?"

"Nature is going to go, I stay here, but I am waiting for you...we are."

Nothing snorted.

"Get it, you must have been entrusted by the master. I am waiting for the younger brother here. I don't have to bring me. I have self-knowledge."

Looking back, I was a little bit sloppy.

Lin Su porcelain is surprised: "Master knows that I am coming?"

"Who are you raising, can you not know what your little sister is thinking?" The vain and lazy way, "that is, the coffin was rushing to the accident, he

was forced to leave you first. If not you Still at the retreat, he must have taken you away."

Lin Su porcelain is faintly embarrassed. But this embarrassment is how it happened. He himself is a bit stunned.

"Okay, don't delay, why should you go, the second brother will come, and we will go to the empty mountain."

Looking back and getting all the symbols into the bag, the mouth said: "You go to the white clear sky to play, the kid progress is scary, you are now a fusion, and may have progressed with him."

"I want to go with you."

Lin Su porcelain how to sit, and quickly followed the footsteps of the two brothers.

"What do you want to add to the chaos! A fusion is not enough for people to sew!"

Looking back, he gave him a look.

"This is not the right thing, three children." The emptiness looked at Lin Su porcelain and suddenly smiled, playing with an eyebrow. "With him, maybe our master, will show a different side... think Look?"

The moment before the righteous words, Lin Shusu’s return to the next moment is like curiosity: “Think!”

Lin Su porcelain fantasized about a different feast, " " the " " lip corner, his eyes sparkling, the echo of the sound of the sound of the iron: "Think!"

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Chapter 86:

Teacher brothers and three swords.

The distance between the empty drums and the mountains is not far, not very close.

Before they left, they did not say hello to others.

Those who are in the courtyard of the Jin family are all monks who have been merged and cultivated. In the eyes of ignorance and emptiness, they cannot be combined.

Lin Su Porcelain knows that the heads here are the main protagonists. Wherever they go, they are turning to danger, and the heavens are blessed. Maybe they can trigger the invisible secrets and all kinds of opportunities.

just……

Last night, I only listened to the corners of Bai Qingkong and Lin Zhixi. He didn’t want to face the entanglement of the swordsman, but he didn’t want to sneak with the bad water. As for Shu Changyi, he was A good brother and a good brother are dragged down.

The existence of the protagonist group has many advantages, but Lin Su porcelain has great confidence in his own owner.

A Yuan Ying, a head of the villain in the original, destroying the devil's head, and still can't make a group of small cockroaches?

But it was a gorgeous performance.

Yu Jian flew for about three quarters of an hour, left the area of some people, and arrived in the desolate suburbs.

The empty drum mountain is an endless mountain, and the mountain peaks gradually into the sky, and the mountain is steep. After receiving the sword and stepping on the ground, I can clearly feel the aura impurities contained in the air here, and some of the less pure breath is hidden in it.

Lin Su porcelain sniffed the nose, " " " " nose tip, held back a sneeze.

Necrotic dead trees rot from the roots, and the rot leaves under the feet accumulate into mountains. The three brothers and sisters looked around the environment at the foot of the mountain, and some of their faces were not very good.

Lin Su porcelain does not like it here.

Desolate, lonely, and a breath of death, reminded him of the countless nights in the peach blossoms.

The body naturally enters a state of alert, and can always fight with the sword.

Hey.

Lin Su porcelain took a second thought from the mustard, and thought twice in the scabbard.

Standing on the left side of Lin Su porcelain, looking down and thinking about it, the corner of his mouth hangs a smile: "The sword that the master gave you?"

"Yeah." Lin Su porcelain unfolded his thoughts and showed off to him. "Good-looking?"

Looking back at the Lin Su porcelain, I boasted two thoughts, and then turned around: "I saw this sword last time, guess when?"

Lin Su Porcelain naturally did not know, and he shook his head honestly.

Looking back and walking in front of the road, the mountain is steep, the mountain road is rugged, the blood stained black everywhere, scattered on

the roadside grass, on the trunk, formed a thick layer of blood.

Bloody smells come to the surface.

Looking back at the hand, holding the symbol, the feet kept on, and the elf looked forward to find the way, and said in the mouth: "In seven or eight years, this sword has just been cast. You know that the master was almost at that time. Have you destroyed this sword?"

Lin Su Porcelain followed the pace of returning, his mind was placed in the surrounding environment, was being captured by the **** smell, and he couldn’t hear the words of a sigh.

When thinking about it, the thoughts were almost destroyed by the master himself?

How is this possible?

When the first banquet gave him a sword and began to teach him to practice the sword, everything about the sword was taught by the banquet. The initial maintenance of the thoughts is all done by the banquet.

Banquet is a sword repair, he has a patience with the sword.

Think twice in the hands of the banquet, it can be said that it is protected and added, compared to Bai Shen's own sword, the treatment does not know where to go.

Lin Su Porcelain always thought that it might be because San Si is a sword that Yan Baishen personally cast, so Yan Bai deep has deep feelings for San Si.

In any case, it is out of a banquet that loves the sword and will think twice about it.

Looking back, he said that he almost ruined his thoughts at the beginning?

Sitting in the courtyard under the "color" of the month, gently wiping the thoughts with a clean parch, injecting aura into the sword body, letting

Sansi sing a happy singer in the night "color", and this matter I can't be connected at all.

"Oh, but it’s afraid of swearing things and thinking, what's the point to say." The emptiness is behind Lin Su-Chun, and he is calmer than Lin Su-Chun, who is confused with his mind. Looking back, the tone is a bit disdainful, and there are some flaws. "Little teacher, you guess that people think that they want to destroy their own works. What kind of mood is this?"

Lin Su Porcelain intuition is not an answer. Just to say that you are happy.

Sure enough, he did not answer, vain or smile very happy, crossed Lin Su porcelain, patted the back of his shoulders and squeezed his eyes.

The first two brothers whispered something, Lin Su porcelain could not hear.

He licked his lips and stepped up to follow.

As for the return and ignorance, he will think about it.

Think about it.

just now……

Naturally, the troubles at the moment are solved first.

The three people stopped talking and the speed was faster. When the surrounding trees all show a kind of decaying decay, the traces left by the surrounding spiritual powers still exist, and it is easy to extract from them to experience the atmosphere of a battle.

Among them, Lin Su porcelain is most familiar with the spirit of the banquet, his nose sniffing, his eyes lit up, and the scorpion rushed up.

"Small little brother, you slow down!"

The emptiness hooked him and the collar collar held the cat scorpion: "What did you run, didn't you find any other Yuan Ying here! The faster you

run, the faster you die!"

The excited brain of Lin Su porcelain calmed down a bit, sorted out the mess of the mess, and sniffed around.

Indeed, in addition to the familiar aura of the banquet, there is also a strong remnant of aura fluctuations, which contain a long-lasting pressure.

Sure enough, there are Yuan Ying...

Lin Su Porcelain thought twice, and his head suddenly woke up a lot.

Yuan Ying is not something he can deal with. Don't talk about Yuan Ying, a Jin Dan can shoot him. As the most inferior fusion of all people, Linsu Porcelain is very self-aware. While running, he turns the mustard and wraps the defensive suit that he has prepared for him. He also wears a feast on the chest. Heart mirror.

It’s a good weapon for the Yuan Ying class. Even if he can’t play 100% of his ability, it’s no problem to resist Jin Dan’s attack.

Coupled with his eagerness to escape, Lin Su porcelain has confidence, how powerful the other is, he can save his life.

As long as he can save his life, what else is he afraid of Lin Su porcelain?

No!

does not exist!

Lin Su porcelain armed himself up, ignoring the two brothers' unspeakable expressions, patted their chests, and consciously how the scenes could cope with the past, and smiled with satisfaction.

"Hey..."

The tortuous path went to the end and the field of vision was wide.

It was supposed to be a dense forest, but at this moment, all the trees were uprooted, or there was only one piece of sawdust left in the ground, or it was rolled up a few feet away, and it was a mess.

The land is like being smashed up over a layer, and the layer of grass growing on the ground is all rolled up, and the broken pieces are everywhere.

A piece of land in front of me is wet soil, and there are still a lot of rich blood in it.

When I got here, Lin Su porcelain had some instability.

There are other pressures left by other Yuan Ying monks here, which have no effect on emptiness and are uncomfortable for returning. For him, but the pressure of death is so fast that he can't breathe.

Unscrupulously, he squeezed the soil on the ground and saw the white face of Lin Su porcelain. He stretched his hand and pinched his palm, and passed an aura.

Lin Su porcelain breathed loose.

"They left no more than an hour, and the blood has not completely solidified."

Looking back, I checked the surrounding battle situation and frowned. "It’s weird, how do they get it so early?"

"What is your expectation?"

Looking back: "The master is waiting in the empty drum mountain. The coffin is going to lead people in this direction. In the middle, I will wait until the sun sets."

sunset……

A vain heart: "Master is going to directly arrest people?"

Lin Su porcelain can't understand anything, but the spirit is understood.

Killing people in the day can not wait until the soul is directly separated from the body, but in the night, after killing people, squatting in the night "color", forcibly detaining the soul of the human body.

"Masters are afraid that they will not give them a plan to live alive." Back to the eyebrows, "just now, there are quite a lot of changes."

"After all, there is still a Yuan Ying, how many will definitely hold the hands and feet of the master."

The illusory activity of the lower wrists and ankles stretched out a big lazy waist.

"Okay, it's okay to get up early. If you can't make a living, you can go to the evening."

He smiled and looked at Lin Su porcelain: "Little teacher, don't worry, work."

"Oh?"

Lin Su porcelain holds a three-sword sword and catches up with nothingness in a few steps.

The emptiness has already recruited his sword, and the sword has risen.

The battlefield has been changing all the time, and the bloodstains of large and small have been stretched all the way. The main battlefield is indeed empty, but the question now is where they moved.

The empty mountain is endless, and it has dozens of miles into the mountains.

I came back with a note.

Yu Lingfu left and right, swayed a golden light, and then went straight in one direction.

Lin Su porcelain and illusion keep up.

The imperial spirit flew for a quarter of an hour, Lin Su porcelain felt the pressure like the sea of clouds, shaking his chest to be impatient, and it was about to burst.

right here.

The imaginary leader is headed back, with Lin Su porcelain back, and the three men rushed straight.

Three arrows directly into the battlefield.

Lin Su porcelain reacted very quickly. When he landed, he held a three-sword sword and quickly pinched a cockroach and pulled a defensive enchantment around him. Then he quickly retreated and looked at the battlefield.

This place has been razed to the ground.

There is a black smoke everywhere.

There are several people standing here.

Lin Su porcelain's haze in the eyes of the "color" back, familiar he did not see clearly excited and shouted: "Cai Shenbai deep!"

The back of his banquet, the hands of the banquet, holding a long sword, the thunder and the current of the sword, the ground is already a scorched earth, has long been flattened by the power of this sword.

He looked back.

Lin Su-Chun saw his own cold-blooded scorpion, and he was soft and soft in the moment he was on him.

Lin Su porcelain will only smirk, shaking his mind and thinking, jumping excitedly: "Bai Shen, I am coming!"

"Oh..." A man sneaked behind him and turned his sleeve around him.

In front of Lin Su porcelain, she is a gorgeous woman with exquisite figure.

Very strange.

Lin Su porcelain frowned, not sure: "...four sisters?"

"Oh, I recognized it, yes, I thought you were full of masters, I can't recognize me." " " " " cheeks, just the strange face quietly changed back to her previous face.

"That, the four sisters," Lin Su porcelain pointed to her rag-like clothes, euphemistically said, "You don't change clothes first?"

The clothes on the body of Ling Ling are only the most basic covering ability. It can be said that after a few bad battles, there will be miserable.

"When is there time, there is still a guy who hasn't solved it..." Ling Ling slammed his back.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the situation, and the emptiness had come forward, standing behind the feast.

Through the shoulders of the feast, Lin Su porcelain saw that there was a person standing opposite, not far away.

Obviously, it is a Yuan Ying.

The Yuan Ying monk is filled with black sighs.

A black suit is also ruined. His facial features are ambiguous. It seems that there is a seal on his face, which makes it impossible to distinguish his appearance and confirm his identity.

His body is full of blood, but he can't see the wound.

"Oh... it is actually eating people..." Looking back as a golden dan, honestly followed by Ling Ling, standing next to Lin Su porcelain, while protecting

the smallest scorpion, while screaming.

Lin Su porcelain can't see anything. I only know that there is something in the opposite side of the body that makes him very uncomfortable and uncomfortable until the heart is in a chaotic rhythm.

"What eats people?"

Lin Su porcelain whispered.

In front of the emptiness and the feast whispered a deep conversation, and then pulled out the sword, standing in front of the feast baibai deep.

And the banquet waved the sword with a deep hand, and the big stepping star turned and left.

Looking back and ignoring the spirit of the two steps back.

Banquet was standing in front of Lin Su porcelain.

He wore Lin Su porcelain's clothes that he had set for him. The gentle haze was "color", the waist was a silky scorpion, and a piece of polished jade draped over his waist, shaking with his movement.

The gentleman is like a gentleman's bachelor. The banquet is full of blood and suffocating, but his soft eyes and slightly melted the frosty face, slightly softening the **** atmosphere.

"Bai Shen!"

Lin Su porcelain looked at him carefully and saw that the banquet was not injured. He breathed a sigh of relief and smiled and said: "I came to see you."

Feast bai bai deepened his hand and pinched his cheek, whispered: "I know you can't live without it..."

There is still a word behind, Lin Su porcelain did not hear clearly.

However, in one sentence, there has already been a move.

Lin Su porcelain quickly stretched his neck to see.

There are a lot of imaginary hands, he often sees. It is only rare to see him confrontation with a Yuan Ying monk.

As a small sword in the study, Lin Su porcelain will not let go of any opportunity to learn.

Just looking at his eyes, Lin Su porcelain felt that something was wrong.

The opposite Yuan Xiu monk, the destructive power between the hands is really amazing, the mountain shakes, and all moves can be switched to a completely different faction in a blink of an eye.

This situation Lin Su porcelain has never seen.

The illusory correspondence is also a bit difficult.

This is strange.

Before he asked questions, the banquet smacked his back neck and gently pressed the , while explaining to him: “I just said back, this monk will eat people.”

Next to Ling Ling, I heard this and immediately added: "I attracted more than twenty people at the time. Now I have all been eaten by him. There is also a Yuanying monk inside!"

Lin Su porcelain was shocked: "Yuan Ying... Eat Yuan Ying?"

The same repaired monk, do not fight you to die, the last two halves are hurt, how can you eat the other party?

But are they clearly together?

Lin Su porcelain shuddered.

"This guy is not among those people at first..." , , ,

On the ground, there was a scorched earth. On the road where the banquet was deep, the black coke burned a red footprint, and a blue smoke emerged, which deepened the burning again.

With the addition of the feast, the emptiness has eased a lot.

Lin Su porcelain stood in the distance, and looked at the two swords with great tacit understanding. "Forcing" the opposite side of the Mozu left and right, in a short time, the body added a lot of wounds.

The feast of the banquet was very overbearing, and did not leave a bit of breathing for the other party. The sword with the wrath of Thunder continued to continually, and the sharp swordsman swayed a dense and windy sword.

Lin Su porcelain held his breath.

There was golden light in his eyes.

Every sword, almost caught no traces, only a trace of the afterimage, flashing through the lining of Lin Su porcelain.

He clung to the three thought swords.

Before, it was also against the banquet.

Very often, even once a day.

However, he has never seen such a fierce killing in the sword of the banquet, and the breath from the strong has shocked him, making him almost unable to breathe.

The imaginary sword, the sword of the banquet, is like the moment when the white snow collapses between the heavens and the earth, and the hegemony of the mountains and rivers.

The opposite Mozu obviously has a retreating action.

The thoughts of Lin Su porcelain in the hands of the three.

He moved.

Faster than before, more neat, there is no ruined time, Lin Su porcelain rushed to the east in a short moment, the hands of the squid spilled out, the three thoughts of the sword is not easy to accompany the wind and dance a burst.

The Mozu who had retired to the east but did not take half a step had stopped.

At the same time, the back of the symbolic array is like an airtight net. As he raises his arms, the array of dozens of miles stretches at the same time, and the vibrating symbol is waving like a string The bell sways.

In the first half of the battle, the defensive instruments in the hand were stained with the defensive array of the back, forming a wall that could not easily escape.

On the front side, there are two swords that are savage.

At this point, there is nowhere to escape.

Lin Su porcelain guards the east, and his body is tight. He has no positive contact with the Mozu, but he has played a few swords and interfered with him.

The strength is too far, he can't do more.

Lin Su Porcelain smashed the Mozu by the feast and the vain and nowhere to escape, silently evaporating a sword, a layer of weighting, aiming, and completely regarded the Mozu as a rare practice. target.

The Mozu was simply unwilling to be humiliated, and was seriously injured. He also turned his head toward Linsu Porcelain and made a full blow!

Lin Su porcelain three thought sword dance fast, the hands of life-saving symbols are thrown one by one, the defensive enchantment layer is connected.

The strength of the integration phase is too weak.

His enchantment was pierced layer by layer, and the flying scorpion burned only the ashes. In the meantime, the demon's full blow was reached in front of Lin Su porcelain after several layers of weakening.

Lin Su porcelain escaped very fast.

Almost at the moment when the enchantment was broken, he rushed backwards and backwards. It was so easy to escape from the attack of a Yuanying monk. In the end, Lin Su porcelain still watched his own run, but the last resistance was to hold up the three thought swords. , qi into the sword, the Jedi sword!

‘ ’.

A sword, broken.

Lin Su Porcelain trembled with the hands of San Sijian. He tried his best to swing the sword. He attacked the Mozu attack with all his strength and successfully eliminated the danger.

He could hardly believe that he resisted.

Lin Su porcelain squinted and looked at the three thought swords in his hands.

Sansijian’s body is shining and the sword is sharp.

Lin Su porcelain looked up.

Not far away, the Mozu had a sword in it.

The sword in the hands of the Mozu was put together with the sword of the banquet and broken into powder.

The imaginary sword was allowed to "plug" into his chest, and suddenly cut off his vitality.

Yuan Ying gradually came out of the body.

The feast bai has raised his hand and is a sword!

"Master waits a little!"

The vain words have not yet been said, and the escaped Yuan Ying has been split into two halves by a banquet.

The two-part splitting of the Yuan Yingsheng dissipated.

The feast bai bai deepened the sword and faintly said: "Sweep the soul."

The emptiness looked straight and slowed down.

Lin Su porcelain eyes looked at the feast and walked to him.

He slammed the hand of San Sijian to the whitish, and the body was still trembled in the just hit.

The feast bai bai gently put Lin Su porcelain into his arms, and he was about to put people into the blood of the bones, but there was a cherished love and tenderness.

His lips were on the ear of Lin Su porcelain, and the low voice whispered softly.

"Hey kids, it’s awesome."

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Chapter 87:

The Yuan Ying fragments that were collected by the imaginary are only a little bit thin, and the souls inside are severely incomplete, all relying on a illusory aura that simulates the night. I barely stayed.

Looking back, I made a paper crane, a wing, and flew out.

Lin Su porcelain looked at her eyes.

"What is this for the three divisions?"

Looking back and sighing and calming down: "Here you have to clean up and purify the magic."

Also, here, it is seriously polluted by the atmosphere of a Mozu, stretching for dozens of miles, with many small battlefields in the middle, full of **** after being polluted.

The blood of the Mozu's blood has not been restored to normal for decades, and vegetation is difficult to survive.

Because the combat power of the Mozu and the destructive power of the battle are amazing, all the places where the traces of the previous stays have been destroyed by such violence, the scope is too large, and it has also had a great impact on the empty mountain.

The Mozu ate all the other people, and the Mozu itself had only half of the remnant, and the only one who could clean up the mess was them.

A paper crane flew out for less than a quarter of an hour, and the lighter child who came on the sword had hovered over the sky and landed.

The scars on the battlefield are black blood everywhere. When the two girls in long skirts landed, they licked their noses and disliked them.

At this speed, it is obvious that they did not come after receiving the paper crane.

It was not long after the three brothers Lin Hu porcelain brothers left, they found out. They were different, and after they learned that they thought about it, they did not inform Bai Qingkong, they thought of a feast, and they had two squats, and there would be no accidents. The two decided to go a few hundred miles to see if there is anything that can be done.

It happened to hit it.

They can do a lot of service. The most urgent need in front of them is to clean up the battlefield and evolve the pollution.

The children were familiar with the cleaning, shallow and good at purifying. When the two sisters did not ask for a good result, they were directly arranged to guide the way, and pointed out all the large and small battlefields that had been stretched for dozens of miles.

The shallow and savvy deaf children who were dizzy and turned, were so thrown in the empty drums.

Fortunately, there is a conscience in Lingling, and when you leave, you promise to send two people who are good at it to help you with your hand.

The nephew had already accepted his life, and the warmth of the sleeves was carried out. All the places contaminated with the filth were cleaned up by her with a little lighter.

Returning to the Jinjia Small Courtyard, Wu Lingling took a few monks from Achen, and went back to help rebuild the forest.

Knowing that they are back, Bai Qingkong and others waited early.

The Jin family small courtyard was set up with a dark night enchantment, which directly separated the sun and was dark.

Lin Su-Zhuo did not participate in the interrogation work. When he returned, he was brought into the room by the banquet and the door was

locked.

The three thought swords were thrown to the table and placed together with the swords of the banquet.

The room is equally dark. Isolated the light, and I couldn’t reach my fingers.

Lin Su porcelain wanted to pinch a candle and light it. When the hand just came out, he was held down by the feast.

"Bai Shen?"

Lin Su porcelain cautiously shouted: "What happened, suddenly came in."

"Hey..."

The strength of the banquet is very small, very gentle, but it is impossible to break free.

He took Lin Su porcelain carefully to bypass the half moon door and entered the interior.

This is the room where the banquet is deep. Bilinsu porcelain was the first to have a lighter room. Divided inside and outside the two rooms.

Lin Su porcelain is not familiar with the pattern here. He is black in front of his eyes, his ears can hear the sound, only his heartbeat, and the deep breath of the feast.

But he is not afraid of hitting at all, and the banquet is holding him deep. He walks in a generous manner and is as comfortable as his eyes.

The two steps in tandem are neat and almost coincident.

After walking a few steps, Lin Su porcelain kicked out the foot and hit a step.

It should be a foot pedal.

Is the bed in front?

Lin Su porcelain moved in the heart.

There were more than twenty people on the opposite side, using the array method and the bait, which attracted two yuan infants. What is the feast? He is naturally very powerful. But the more powerful people, in the face of two and their own class of monks joined forces to attack, there are many mosquitoes around the 'sang", will be difficult.

And Yan Baishen also hit all the people on the opposite side.

The consumption of aura must be great, and the body will be exhausted.

Lin Su Porcelain felt that he had found the reason why the banquet took him to the bed.

It must be that he is too tired now, and he does not want to go out and interrogate the remnant soul. He plans to sleep to restore his spirit. Shun him, I definitely want him to sleep together.

Lin Su Porcelain sneaked out of the tail, and the waves on the surface were not shocked. The tail hidden under the clothes swayed and swayed.

Feast Bai is so dependent on him, it really bothers him.

Lin Su porcelain mouth is raised high, a small glutinous rice can be seen clearly in the dark.

As expected, the banquet began to solve his clothes.

Undressing?

Lin Su porcelain.

When he was awkward, the coat on his body had been smashed, and the icy icy fingertips stretched out to his coat.

"Bai Shen, only in the afternoon, the clothes will not take off." Lin Su porcelain licked his collar.

He and the banquet are sleeping together on weekdays, but he still wears a coat on his body. If he is detached, he does not care, and he is afraid of the banquet.

As a good cat that is understanding, Lin Su porcelain is very concerned about his own owner.

"I want to check your body."

In the darkness, the sound of the feast of the banquet is not shocking.

His hand still fell on the collar of Lin Su porcelain, and he was calm and steady: "You are more than right to the top of the Mozu, and it is not appropriate to leave the body."

Lin Su porcelain suddenly wavered.

Oh, he almost forgot, he is very very heroic today, actually raised his sword to resist a blow from the Yuan Ying monk!

He twisted his body.

So far, his body is no different. When the sword was resisted, there was indeed a strong aura that almost broke through his heart, but it disappeared in a short moment. When his body was crushed by the pressure, it was almost fragile.

It’s been an hour in the past, and he has no discomfort. Maybe the magic did not leave any difference to his body?

Although Lin Su porcelain is self-confident, it is related to the magic gas. A heavy blow of a Yuan Ying monk, if nothing happens, if something happens, his body, his path of practice will be affected.

Anyway, you have to pay more attention to it. The more you are alert, the better.

Lin Su Porcelain confirmed this point, do not use the banquet cypress deep reminder, the two hands to remove the tie, unrestrained to the end, loudly patted his chest.

"Check it out!"

He is a person who is very pity for his body. All negative influences must be killed in the cradle, and can not cause great discomfort.

In the darkness, Lin Su porcelain only felt the icy hand of the banquet berth on his shoulder, and then slightly pushed him to the past, and he fell into the bed.

After a while, Lin Su porcelain and Feast Baishen sat on the bed, facing this side.

Feast bai's palms raised a little temperature, and a group of auras ran into his skin along the shoulders of Lin Su porcelain.

It was not once and twice to check the body by the banquet, and Lin Su porcelain had long been used to sitting there, sitting cross-legged and motionless, and even had time to think about it.

When he was in the virtual world, he went in alone and went out. After he came out, he would "touch" the bones and he would be seen, and then he would be thrown to the back of the mountain coast. I don’t want to go there when I drink it. I will be put back when I get back my blood.

In those years when his body was in the virtual world, with the refinement of the refining body and the feast, it was much better than before. It can even be said that it is more healthy than other monks who have also cultivated the same. He went in and out of the squad many times, and the general minor injuries were not in the eyes.

How many times has he entered, and the banquet has checked him several times. This set of process Lin Sai porcelain is also very familiar with the feast.

So when a reiki spread down his chest, Lin Su porcelain twisted and twisted.

It seems that something is not right.

Close to the hand on his chest, the palm is already hot.

Lin Su porcelain's body temperature has always been high, and the banquet's deep hand has always been cold, touching him on his skin, which will stimulate him to start a goose bump.

But this time, it seems different.

"Bai Shen..."

Lin Su porcelain just shouted, and this hand went down.

His lower abdomen is tight.

Lin Su porcelain clamped the leg, raised the "hip" and gathered the waist to hold the neck and hold the breath, and did not dare to move.

Wait, this hand seems to... a little more down!

He stuttered and wanted to dodge.

"Wait, how is it different from before..."

"Ok."

Feast bai bai held the shoulder of Lin Su porcelain with one hand, and the other hand fell in front of his lower abdomen and remained motionless.

Half a ring, only low: "I check your Dantian."

With his words, an aura rushed into his dantian along the belly of Lin Su porcelain.

This aura did not hinder the body of Lin Su porcelain.

"Well……"

Lin Su Porcelain did not hold back, and made a short rush of suffocation.

A strange feeling.

Lin Su porcelain couldn't help but hold the hand of the feast, and he bumped into the face: "Wait, some strange..."

This aura penetrated into his dantian. What should have been stimulated is his aura in Dantian. What would happen to it? Linsu porcelain generally knows. But now the first thing that gives him a physical reaction is a strange feeling that makes his scalp numb and the back feels numb.

Very strange, strange to Lin Su porcelain some frightened.

The feast did not speak, but directly forced the Lin Su porcelain into his arms.

Lin Su porcelain's side face is directly attached to the feast of the feast.

"...bai deep?"

Lin Su porcelain carefully flanking, but his angle, can not see the face of the feast.

The feast bai shou raised his hand to the back of Shun Lin Su porcelain.

"I am very happy."

His voice was low, and in the darkness, he occupies all his hearing in the ear of Lin Su porcelain.

"You are very healthy."

Lin Su porcelain was a moment.

health……

All the tests, his body did not have any accidents, or a good cat?

Scared him a big jump.

Lin Su porcelain spit out a sigh of gas, wanting to pat the chest and found that he is still in the arms of the banquet.

The posture of the neck is close to each other, and there is no closeness to each other. There is a closeness that no one can insert, and everything that is isolated from the outside is perfect.

Lin Su Porcelain relied on the feast of the banquet, too familiar and safe, gave him a completely comfortable environment, Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes, almost squatting.

How is the banquet baibai still not sleepy, he is trapped first? This should not be...

Lin Su porcelain is still thinking, sleep more deep.

After a short time, he had closed his eyes and leaned softly on the banquet, and he slept dark.

This feeling, Lin Su porcelain directly slept until the third morning.

When he got up, he didn’t know what year it was.

Head pain, back pain, leg pain, and arm pain.

There seems to be no pain in the whole body.

Lin Su porcelain licked his mouth and got out of bed. His clothes were folded neatly on the drum stool on the side of the bed. There was also a smoky pot next to it. The scented scented scented scented smoke and a light, sweet scent came from the scent. .

When Lin Su porcelain was dressed, standing in the bronze mirror of the whole body not far away, he faintly saw some red spots on his back.

superficial.

Mosquito bites?

Lin Su porcelain scratched and slouched and put on clothes.

The curtain of the half moon door was lowered and isolated from the outside. Lin Su porcelain curtains just stepped outside and saw the feast.

In the outer room, on the side of a case, the banquet was sitting deep, holding a pen in his hand, and writing something.

The pace at his feet was lighter and he slowly swallowed the past.

Walking a few steps, the breath of ink is getting richer and stronger.

On the paper with a little ginkgo yellow, the banquet has already written a page of content neatly. His words were sharp and strong, and Lin Su porcelain looked down and looked at the contents. He saw that the banquet was very handy and put the pen down. The backhand put the paper together and lifted it to him. Soft smile.

"Woke up."

Lin Su porcelain's attention immediately removed from the written content, very puzzled: "How long I have slept, how do you feel dizzy head pain."

Feast bai got up and cleaned up the ink. He said gently: "You have been shocked by the heart. I ordered the incense to make you sleep more and recover."

"This way." Lin Su porcelain accepted this reason.

However, this feeling does not mean how good his body is. Instead, it is more tired than before going to sleep.

Lin Su porcelain licks his cheeks, and thinking about it may be a trivial matter.

Three days of time, enough to devise the remnant soul with various means.

Where the wreckage was able to withstand imaginary torture, the mouth was finally knocked open.

Lin Su porcelain and feast bai deep into the room to lock the door is a full three days, during this period no one dare to bother, holding a dictation, can only wait outside, waiting for the door to open.

The children are still shallow, and they plant trees in the empty mountains. The large yards and the people who can cook are only looking back. It’s a pity that the delicious little teacher locked up in the house. He was not interested in preparing food for other people. He only made a few cans of dried fish and then left it alone.

Lin Su porcelain was hungry for three days. Although he can open up the valley, he has always been heavy appetite, and he has been stalking back a dozen dishes. He opened his belly and ate his mouth. When he had a meal for a full hour, he put down the chopsticks.

The whole dining hall is only one person, the round table is full of dishes, the chopsticks eat the wind and the clouds, and everyone else is gathered in the main hall.

Lin Su porcelain couldn't stand up, and took a good rest for a while before he slowly went to the main hall to meet with everyone.

The upper seat was vacated, left and right, from top to bottom, the left side of the banquet, deep, innocent, actually back, , right white clear sky, Lin Zhixi, Shu Changyi, step, there is a scent and sit In the armrests of the steps of the chair, the air is fluttering, and the eyebrows are full of bad taste.

Lin Su porcelain went in, everyone who was talking, brushed and stopped, turned to look at him.

Lin Su porcelain "touch" "touch" the nose, is planning to sit on the chair that vacates the back of the spirit, and stands up between nothingness, and actually rises back and squats at the same time.

Then, one person moved backwards and left the second position close to the feast.

Lin Su-Chun looked at the actions of his brothers and sisters: "..."

What are you doing? Is this a privilege? How can he sit down in front of his brother and sister? !

However, no one took care of his correct arrangement of the seniors, and he kicked his leg and slouched and said: "Hey, the younger brother who is late, go to sit down and talk about you."

Talking about him?

Lin Su porcelain did not care so much. After going to the feast, she fell into the seat and immediately asked: "When is it about me?"

In the back, A cream came over and handed him a plate of fruit and tea. He took advantage of the fact that he was 'squeaky" and he was still a little messy. He didn't comb his hair, and he looked at the banquet and smiled. " " said: "Remember that you closed the year, are we being chased?"

"Really related?" Lin Su porcelain could not help but swear.

When he retired, Master and his team were chased and killed. This was all about a decade ago. This time, they were chased and killed, and how they were related to ten years ago.

A cream but Nunu mouth: "Ask them, I am not at the time of the trial."

A Frost followed the children and planted the tree for two days in the empty drum mountain. That is, I came back to give them something today, and I happened to listen to it. As one of the members who were chased and killed that year, A cream raised his hand and slammed his fist. He laughed at " " and " " said: "The heavy responsibility of revenge can be handed over to you."

Lin Su porcelain is innocent: "I?"

There are Yuan Ying and Jin Dan here. There are world male lords who have original villains. Why stare at him as a poor and helpless kitten?

A cream and " " " " He groaned, completely dissipated his hair " ", and slowly swallowed away.

Lin Su porcelain was on the hen's head and some were fainted.

Feast bai couldn't stand it, sighed, and turned Lin Su porcelain around. He brushed the hair of Lin Su porcelain with his fingers, and pulled him up a little. A raft was slanted and inserted. The square is fixed and secure.

"All the questions came out. This time, it has something to do with the things of the year." The emptiness of the legs is a little bit, and the palm of the hand is playing with the container of the soul.

"In short, the two people behind them are different, but they are from one family."

"This should be for you, Lin Gongzi."

Lin Shuxi and Lin Su porcelain face to face, Lin Su porcelain can clearly see, Lin Shuxi's face "color" is as black as the bottom of the pot.

He heard the words, it seems that some are not happy, hesitated for a long time, only to say rough: "Hu is related to my life."

"Related to your life, these people... is the Lin family?" Lin Su porcelain is strange.

At the beginning, they once suspected that they could have such a strong strength in the blue sea mainland. Will it be the Lin family? At that time, they felt that they might have a relationship, but they would not be the real Lin family.

However, when Lin said that he was concerned about his life experience, Lin Su porcelain knew that there was at least one real Lin family hosted here.

"Ok."

Lin's face is not very good, even a bit gloomy.

He is a handsome man, and his eyebrows are very handsome, even if he frowns, there is also an unexpected look.

Lin Su porcelain took a look.

"This person said that when we returned to the mainland of Bihai, we were stared." Lin Zhixi couldn't say too much. About his life, he was almost a shackle and a ban.

He is simple and vague: "Some people don't want to see me come back alive. Among the people who came back together, only the predecessors and the predecessors were Jin Dan. Those people directly started with us and wanted my life."

Regarding this, everyone has not guessed it before.

After all, those people are not in the same position. Everyone treats one person equally and can kill one.

Losing their huge team at that time, they have the strength and the luck of the absolute protagonist, and they are now intact.

On the side of the white clear sky, I looked at the forest and stopped paying attention. I didn’t know what I was thinking about.

It stands to reason that the team sent out from the opposite side solved a group of teams based on integration. The victory was great. It was a pity that they met the protagonist group and even some people were killed here, which led to the addition of Yuan Ying.

Here, Ling Lingyu got the opportunity to move to the feast.

This time, it was originally aimed at Lin’s pursuit and became a struggle between the two sides.

Eventually ended with the victory of the feast.

Lin Su porcelain did not ask about Lin’s life experience. Although he knows.

Lin Zhihe hesitated, and said: "I know about who the people behind me are to kill me."

"This and so on," said nothingness and laziness. "Your things are very clear. It is the pursuit of personal affairs. Everyone is affected. Things are simple and clear at a glance."

Lin stopped nodding and then turned his suspicion of "confusing" to Lin Su porcelain, but did not speak.

"Now we are talking about the second thing." The emptiness of the legs changed, and the side was squatting.

"Lin Gongzi's simplicity is clear, and ten years ago, it was not too simple. In the past, we were chasing us. To be precise, it is not us who are killing us. We are innocent. Their real goal at the time was you, younger brother. ""

The emptiness and evil smiled and looked at Lin Su porcelain. He said: "Little teacher, younger brother, you are a young age. The interpersonal relationship is really complicated and terrible. Ten years ago, people can remember you in your heart. ,not simple."

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping: "I am blunt, can you make it clear?"

When he was retreating, he didn’t know anything. The whole thing happened to be confusing. Even after ten years, he was still confused.

"This guy said," the emptiness of the container in the hands of the vain, 'said that ten years ago, the lord of the lord killed you did not find, just want to take us all over the net, so that you do not rely on, it is best not to live."

Lin Su porcelain eyes condensed.

His hand was gently licked by the hand that stretched out.

The banquet was deeply secreted and secretly smashed: "Don't be afraid, this kind of thing will never happen."

Lin Su porcelain's pale face "color" slightly improved.

He clenched the palm of his feast, as if he could give him strength and support.

"……what happened?"

Lin Su Porcelain slowly swallowed: "I am on the mainland of Bihai, I have not offended the Lin family."

"You didn't offend the Lin family. On the contrary, the Lin family who made the matter is also afraid of offending you." The vain voice said that they were all funny, and they raised their eyebrows. "You don't feel interesting, a Lin family, for fear." You know who it is, and there is something that is afraid of being retaliated by you.

Lin Su porcelain frowned, and there was some confusion in his heart.

Lin……

"Little teacher, I will just say it," the emptiness said, "The Lin family of the lord wants to kill you. If you pass it out, you don't want to let you go back alive."

"Where is your life, should you tell us? Little, teacher, brother."

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Chapter 88:

Linsu Porcelain’s face is a sincere change: “I’m actually an illegitimate son of the Lin family’s mainstream. The person who wants to kill me is afraid that I will go back to inheritance. Family business."

The emptiness is determined to look at him, and the chin is thoughtful: "There is an accident."

"The mother of the little porcelain, perhaps what is not accepted the demon girl, accidentally got the little porcelain child, in order to fear that he was chased and killed, was thrown into the back of our home?" Actually, he made a conclusion.

Lin Su porcelain smashed, he said nonsense, how can it be pushed back?

"It is also possible that his mother has protected him. It has caused everyone to think that he is gone, and stopped hunting. Who knows that after many years, a teenager who looks like a family owner has appeared..."

Lin Su porcelain tried to interrupt: "No..."

Even Bai Qingkong said, "I am not a pseudonym, but my name is the night of the star."

Lin Su porcelain is weak: "...hey!"

Shu Chang also answered the past: "I only know one big demon in the windy field, but there are other names in the night. So it seems that we may go to the popular field and look for the stars of the younger brothers to complain. It is."

Lin Su porcelain no expression: "You listen to me..."

"What if he is a foreigner?" This is a fear of being a human being, and he did not listen to Lin Su porcelain at all.

"This is easy!" Kaoru and fear that the world would not be "chaotic", jumping high and dancing and cheering, "Let's pretend to be a Lin family, kill the windy field, catch the big demon's son, and say home to the owner. Drinking soup! I promise that they will definitely attack and attack! His family has changed from a family to the whole field!"

"Good idea, at first glance, it is the master who is trying to get rid of bad things!" The emptiness is against the scent and a thumbs up.

Lin can't help but join in it: "In this case, we immediately set out to find Lin... his foreign family?"

Lin Su porcelain has given up, his eyes are stunned and staring at the roof beam. Some can't figure out how his life experience is in a short moment. He is going to believe from a lie.

A room is awkward, Lin Su porcelain is dead. At this time, the banquet of the baibai deep hand " " " " his neck, whispered: "I am not happy?"

"No..." Lin Su Porcelain knows that everyone is playing with deliberately, how can they be angry. He deliberately looked worried, another serious nonsense, 'some things, if everyone thinks it is true, maybe one day, the fake will become true."

Feast bai: "..."

Lin Su porcelain was naughty and smiled.

As for his illegitimate child identity, everyone naturally knows that it is a fake. Just playing too happy, has compiled his parents' singular love story seven or eight different versions, the identity of the ancestors from poor to rich and expensive, turned into a circle to become a street art.

The imagination is very rich, give them a pen, the original "Ling Kong Sword" can expand 30 million words.

It’s the most incomprehensible point in Lin’s life.

The earliest people who touched Lin Su porcelain here only looked back when they slammed him back. But at that time, it was when he was stunned by Xuan Xinmen that he did not pay much attention to this blind man.

I only know that I sneaked into the mountains hundreds of miles away and used the medicine. The cat scorpion fell into the master’s back and was taken back.

When I first arrived at the Sifang Gate, Lin Su porcelain's cat body was only a big palm, and I could hold back with one hand. According to the age, everyone first entered the main, they all felt that Lin Su porcelain was just born from ten days to twenty days, and there was no full moon.

Nothing is going on. In the scornful hands, I can barely rely on the dragon's pill to transform the shape. The Linsu porcelain, in the eyes of everyone, is a wild child abandoned at birth. No one cares. His life.

That is to say, when I was scorned, I asked a question.

At the time, Lin Su porcelain’s answer was that there was no memory for the parents.

Naturally, everyone will not poke the pain of the younger brother. For so long, no one has ever asked him about his life.

However, Lin Jia will chase him like this, what else to say, can't let him go back?

The spirits are cold and cold: "Little teacher, when you first took the name, why is it surnamed Lin?"

Lin Su porcelain's heart is broken, and I really asked this question.

It is really hard to answer.

How to say, tell the four sisters, he is carrying the memory of the last life, too lazy to think of the name directly used the name of the last generation?

I am afraid that this will be regarded as an old monster that is a win, or an old monster with no interest.

But even if everyone doesn't care about his identity as an old monster, what should he do if he asks where his family is? The martial arts he compiled is not as smooth as the people here!

But not to mention the last generation, then, what was his name at the time? What did you pick up in the woods? The letter is a fool!

Lin Su porcelain was suddenly silent.

Wait, everyone wrote it at the time? From Master to the brothers and sisters, including the banquet, there was no objection to his name, and he accepted his name.

There was no response at the time. Now think about it, it seems that something is wrong.

Lin Su porcelain carefully looked up and swept his brothers and sisters, seeing them all face "color" quiet, can not see anything, my heart is a bit embarrassed, but also a bit stunned.

Forget it, this time is not the time when I was concerned about the original thing, or I will solve it now.

"Because..." Lin Su Porcelain cleared the scorpion and calmly used the original excuses to reuse it. "When Master came to me, it was in the woods."

Many people are silent.

Half-sounding, Bai Qingkong smiled and said: "This proves that the stars are a person who loves."

Lin Su porcelain was very satisfied with the white clear sky and gave him a big smile.

It’s the original male lord, what the scene says, everyone can fool the trotters of the past, and now it’s already in its infancy.

"There is something... I don't know if I should say it."

It’s Lin’s regret.

He has always been somewhat isolated from everyone, that is, before the enthusiasm that was said before, he took a sentence.

Lin Zhixi is a handsome man. Looking at his appearance, he is definitely a filthy son. When he goes there, he should be the center of the topic and the crowded people.

It’s just here, he is always silent, don’t know what’s going on, and the accident is awkward.

Lin Su porcelain always feels that this is not the 'sex" of Lin.

I thought that at the beginning, he was the kind of wind and wave that made the means to deceive people into the government.

Lin did not know how much Lin Su porcelain had speculated on him. He took a breath and decided to look at Lin Su porcelain: "When I was young, I went to Lin's home with my uncle."

"Auntie's mother-in-law is a Lin family. When we went, the old man was nervously preparing for something, busy."

Lin stopped to rub the cup in his hand and frowned. "I was young at the time. Even if they didn't like me, they wouldn't let me die. I am a little rotten, sticking around and eavesdropping, and no one is beating me. Caused me to hear something."

Lin stopped to drop the teacup and said softly: "When I heard a few high-ranking Lin family chatter, I said that the owner was renovating the room, looking for a lot of servants, collecting soft things everywhere, saying that it was prepared for the young master. of."

Lin Su porcelain has a heart.

Little Lord?

The memory drifts back to a long time when consciousness awakens.

The rickety bamboo basket slanted into the sunset in the basket, and there was a panicked man who shouted at him nervously...

"Little Lord……"

Shu Chang also repeated it again and again, and looked blank: "I haven't heard of it, Lin has a young master."

This is what everyone wants to say.

It is related to the ancestor of the entire cult of the real world. Regarding the things that the Lin family can hear, everyone will try their best to inquire. If there is really a forest owner, it will be the news that the whole comprehension world will know, how can it be secret? So many years?

Lin Zhiwei: "I don't know if it is normal. Even Lin family, the low status does not know this."

"There is almost no one who has seen this young Lin family. At least, among all the Lin family members I know, I don't know the existence of this."

The ignorance of the applause: "It sounds like the illegitimate child of the younger brother is more reliable. Lin Gongzi, not me, the slogan is always complete. This is the owner of the Lin family, who is male and female, You Lin family members don't know. Look at this, ask for a certificate, you can only go to the Lin family's direct family. You are not teasing us?"

I’m not too happy to stop it: “The sentence I said is true. If you doubt it, I will not say it below.”

He is also a temper, and he turned his head and actually did not intend to continue to talk about the situation.

The illusory piled up a smile: "... I heard that the roll does not give people a roll, Lin Gongzi is a kind-hearted person, and talks about it!"

It’s a big deal. I’m sorry that there is no 'sex” in the end. I only said faintly: “I don’t care about that little master. It has nothing to do with me. I have forgotten that there is this existence. It’s only eleven years. Before, when Uncle came to see me, he drank a lot of wine and chatted about a big event."

"The Lord is gone."

Lin Zhixi recalled: "It was the Mid-Autumn Festival, I remember very clearly. Uncle A said that when he went back to Lin Family, the people above were all "disordered", the owner of the house went out and ordered to find the lesser, all of the above. Lin’s children, no matter what things are on hand, let go of them and look for the Lord.

"Auntie is not a Lin family. He didn't go. He just sighed a few words when he was drinking wine and chatting with me."

Lin Zhixi said: "I know that is this."

"Mid-Autumn Festival..." Huihua exchanged a look with Yu Lingling.

Lin Su porcelain does not have much concept.

He didn't know when the time was at all. It was just that Lin stopped the minority in the mouth and made him wary a lot.

He couldn't help shrinking his neck.

Lin family's lesser...

There must be something in the head that he does not know.

The imaginary

Back to Qiangqiang: "Hsu is a few days before the Mid-Autumn Festival."

This time, the room is quiet.

The time is right.

Before the Mid-Autumn Festival eleven years ago, it was Lin Su porcelain that was thrown into the hillside and discarded. It was also when he fell into the shackles and leaned on the square door.

Lin Su porcelain raised his hand and said weakly: "You, don't look at me like this?"

I saw a room full of people, eyes are shining and staring at Lin Su porcelain. Among them, the banquet of Lin Su porcelain is especially deep.

Feast cypressed quietly staring at him and saw the whisky, cold and not rumbling into the secret: "Cold plum..."

Lin Su Porcelain: "Hey?"

The feast was deeply hesitant, shook his head, did not say anything, only coveted, and concealed the deep thoughts.

"Nothing..." The imaginary stunned the chin. "I can't tell you that this little teacher is really a younger family member!"

Yan Ling glared at his finger: "How much can I change if I sell him to Lin Family?"

Actually, I calmly said: "Don't forget it, it's unclear. A young master is sure to be worth a pulse. We will send it later."

"Hey!" Lin Su porcelain face expressionless protest, "consider me before you divide."

In the end, Wu Ling’s heart was soft and coughed: “No...”

Lin Su porcelain proudly extended five fingers: "I want to split half of the money!"

The heart of the lingering spirit fed the cat softly.

Things are already deadlocked.

Regarding the identity of Lin Su Porcelain, it does not matter whether it is related to the little master who Lin Shuzhi said. It can only be asserted that Lin Su porcelain, Lin Jia, Lin Zhixi, this line is easy to regenerate.

The time when the remnant soul can persist is very long, the emptiness is very bad, the remnant soul is constantly playing, and the weakness is added to it every time it is to be dissipated. After half a day, the remnant soul couldn’t stand it and spit out something.

This is related to Lin Shuxi.

Lin Su porcelain did not know about this. He was quietly asked by Lin to pay attention to the roof in the middle of the night. Lin Su porcelain was having a headache, how to climb out of bed.

He has been sleeping on the side, and the banquet is very late tonight, and they are ignorant. They don’t know what to discuss. Lin Su porcelain is about to go out, he is back.

Banquet is always silent, it looks like it is not very good.

Lin Su porcelain did not dare to provoke a feast, deep and honestly shut his mouth, watching the feast lie deep on his side.

In the night when the candle was extinguished, Lin Su porcelain blinked and counted the time.

Lin regrets him, some accidents, and some reason.

Of all the people here, only two of them are not Lin’s family name.

Moreover, the identity is somewhat strange.

Feast cypresses slept very quickly. Lin Su porcelain licked his fingers and felt that time was getting faster and faster. The time agreed was already fast.

He hesitated.

Go or not?

If you go, you may know something.

If you don’t go...

For him now, there is no loss.

Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes.

Half-sounding, he opened his eyes again and swelled.

No, it’s too curious, it’s really enduring.

Lin Su porcelain carefully looked at the feast on the side of the body and took a deep look. The people around him were closed and slept very quietly.

Lin Su porcelain carefully reached out to hold the shoulder of the banquet, crossed his waist, slowly swallowed and "touched" the bed. Fear of making a sound, he did not even wear shoes.

When Lin Su porcelain found that there was a sound when opening the door, he regretted it.

He just made it possible to change back to the cat! Why is it stupid?

The brain may just be broken.

Lin Su porcelain did not dare to open the door, turned into a cat body, and the foot was light and slipped out along the small slit of the window.

Outside the night, the color is thick, and the cool breeze is cold.

Lin Su porcelain jumped onto the roof and saw Lin regret.

Dressed in a neat forest, sitting on the ridge facing the huge moon, the head does not lift: "You are here."

Lin Su porcelain is transformed into a human form.

He is much simpler than the neat Lin, and he is wrapped in a single coat, and his hair is also broken up.

"Ok."

He walked barefoot on the tile, stopped by Lin, and learned to sit on the ridge.

"Let me come, what do you want to tell me?"

Before I stopped talking, I raised my hand and laid down an enchantment. This is not a slow start: "Before people have a lot of trouble, some words are not very good. Or you and I face it like this."

I’m sorry for this.

Lin Su porcelain polished rod is very: "Say oh."

He "touched" the fish from the mustard, generously gave Lin a piece of regret, and asked: "If you have wine, come and take it."

Lin stopped the fish in his hand and listened to Lin Su porcelain. If the wine was kept for a long time, his face was completely broken. He said: "No."

"You are serious!" Lin couldn't help but endure, black face. "What we have to say is very important!"

Lin Su Porcelain licked the fish and looked at him innocently: "If you have something to say, I am not holding your mouth."

Lin Zhiwei: "..." lung pain.

I thought about it, the person in front of me, the identity is not ordinary, and there is another person, he can not afford to offend.

Allowing him to suffer from lung pain, Lin Zhixiu still endured, barely stuffed the small fish into his mouth, screaming and eating.

In the middle of the night, two people sat on the high ridge and silently eat dried fish.

Lin Su porcelain was afraid of sorrow, Lin stopped eating and gave him another one. The warm and hospitable Lin Su porcelain and Lin, who refused to refuse, handed it to one person. After a few round trips, Lin Zhixi finally refused. .

"Please, I told you to come out is not a picnic!" Lin stopped licking his stomach, eating stomach until he felt like he was about to explode.

It’s all about it, serious serious things, but they are eating fish here!

Lin Su porcelain saw Lin’s regret that he couldn’t eat it, and he was forced to spit out his forbearance, and finally stopped his hand.

"Well."

Lin Zhixiu was afraid that Lin Su Porcelain would do something to make him speechless. He took advantage of Lin Su porcelain and had no time to lick his fish. He said quickly: "After eleven years ago, when the Lord lost, the blue sea continent began to offer rewards everywhere. Cats. All the pups are not limited to the color of the color, as long as they are available, they can be exchanged for delivery to the city government."

Lin Su porcelain squid's hand was a meal, and then nothing to say: "I know that when I came with Master, I went to the city government to mix a thousand Lingshi."

This was beyond the expectation of Lin’s regret. He was silent for a while: “...have you been there?”

"Yeah," Lin Su porcelain recalled. "That thousand Lingshi bought a lot of things."

This kind of thing is somewhat different from Lin’s expectation. He hesitated for a long time, thought about it, decided to continue as usual.

"In this case, you should also know that Lin Jia lost the young master, the prototype is a cat. Time, identity, and you are all right."

Lin stopped quietly watching Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain said dryly: "Oh."

Lin sighs with anger: "On ‘oh’?!”

if not?

Lin Su Porcelain is also afraid of ruining the baby of this future, and thinking about it, he added a friendly saying: "Yes, I know."

Lin will not only suffer from lung pain, but it will hurt the stomach.

After a while, Lin Zhixi discovered that it was not an illusion.

He really hurts, his face is white and white, and his forehead has a thin layer of cold sweat.

In a short period of time, Lin Zhixi has already painfully smashed into a group, scaring Lin Su porcelain. He quickly stood up and pulled away.

"You!" Lin Zhixiu is about to be mad, shivering and pointing at him, feeling that he is going to die, "What are you escaping?!"

Isn't it time to save him?

Lin Su porcelain is innocent: "I am going to find the clear sky to save you. You are the mouth of his family. If you have an accident, you must find him."

Lin’s face was from black to red, and then suddenly turned white.

"A few nights ago! It really is you!"

Lin Su porcelain saw the defeat of "lu", and quickly planned to open the sneak to find the white clear sky.

"Don't go, don't look for him!" Lin stopped and endured, forcibly, and forced Lin Su porcelain back.

Lin Su Porcelain felt a stomachache, and it would not hurt to merge a monk. But he is going to find Bai Qingkong, I am afraid that Lin will be ashamed to die.

Shy, no, I haven’t seen them, um, ah.

Lin Su porcelain is very puzzled.

He slept out, did not bring much things on his body, and there were only a few "medicines" in the mustard. He took it out and handed it to Lin, and managed to give him a stomachache.

This toss, Lin Shuxiu is so painful and pitiful, handsome and uncommon men with a hint of fragility, a strange appeal.

Lin Su porcelain is determined to look at him, can not help but imagine, if his family feast baibai will be so fragile...

"What kind of disgusting things you are thinking, the saliva is flowing out quickly." Lin stopped the cold and interrupted the reverie of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain grin.

Stopping the pain, Lin stopped feeling that he was really sick tonight.

It hurts a bit, and the business has not finished yet.

He was black-faced, for fear of any further changes, and quickly said: "You have the breath of the Lin Family Heaven and Earth."

Lin Su porcelain.

"When I first saw you, I discovered the atmosphere of the heavens and the earth in your body. Later, I said that you are not a Lin family. I am surprised."

Lin took a look at him and saw Lin Su porcelain smashed, guessing that he didn't know anything. Continue to say: "The person who chases you has the same purpose as the person who chases me."

"Kill me, because my life makes Lin family shame, and I am still alive, hindering some people's eyes. Killing you..." Lin Zhixi sneered, "I know that the owner has more pets and less owners, know you. What happens after going back."

"Wait, don't you feel that something is wrong?" Lin Su porcelain heard this and calmly interrupted him. "If I really are the one you said, why do those who want to kill me know me?" The owner you said is still indifferent?"

Lin took a quiet look at him, half-sounding, "Lu" showed a cold smile, in the voice, with a trace of mercy: "Do you really think that he is indifferent?"

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Chapter 89:

Linsu porcelain sneezed.

He licked his nose and snorted: "Do you know what?"

"About more than you." Lin sighed and raised his hand to lay an enchantment, directly directly with him and Lin Su porcelain.

The time was short, and Lin Su porcelain silenced the shackles in the darkness of the enchantment, and the enchantment had disappeared.

What followed was Lin’s hand that was lifted and fell on the neck of Lin Su porcelain.

"The adult asked me to bring you home. Hey, he is not indifferent."

The beating of the aorta is strong and strong. Lin stopped the warmth of the fingertips and the pulse of Linsu porcelain accelerated.

The bright moon's "color" is washed thoroughly, and the tiles under the ridge reflect the shadow of Linsu porcelain, a small group.

Lin Su porcelain coveted.

The finger that fell between his neck was slender and looked like a literati's hand, but Lin Suzhou knew that this hand only needed to be lightly thought to turn him into ashes.

"I can't help it, anyway, you have to go back. I am doing this, just **** you back early."

With a dangerous hand than Lin Su porcelain, it is a sorrowful forest.

He pressed Lin Su porcelain both up from the ridge, but the shadow on the tile did not change, just twisted a few laps, "Dang" opened a black "color"

vortex.

Lin Su porcelain has been silent for a long time, and he is not cold. "You should not save you just now."

He pointed out that when Lin stopped the stomachache, he did not leave but stayed for Lin to stop looking for medicine.

Look at it now, if he just left, this time may have escaped.

but……

Lin stopped this heart, he could not hide several times.

"You are still very embarrassed to say!" When it comes to this, Lin’s face is dark and very unpleasant.

Lin Su porcelain looked down at his shaking hand when he was excited, calm: "Be careful not to hurt me."

Lin regrets that he also knows his own power. The same fusion of Lin Su porcelain under his hand, there is no resistance to a trace.

If it is not good to make people, the trouble can be big.

Gu did not say much, Lin stopped the sandwich with Lin Su porcelain and ran into the black "color" whirlpool, only his whispers were still in the ears of Lin Su porcelain.

The black vortex is naturally a transmission array that is prepared early.

This is a very high-level technique. The monks below Jindan cannot be unfolded. Even the monks above Jindan can only carry out transmission within a hundred miles.

Obviously, this is not the forest stage of the integration stage. Unfortunately, all the Jin Dan in the Jin family yard are Lin Su porcelain, and even more unfortunately, he knows that no one here will help Lin.

At least there is a person above Jindan who is coming in.

Or, in contact with Lin.

Lin Su Porcelain passed through the transmission array, and did not dare to move under the sorrow of Lin, and stiffened his body. After dizzy and dizzy, he fixed his eyes and looked at it.

The person who is in contact with Lin is certainly not a Jin Dan, and the transmission array is definitely not a short distance of several hundred miles.

At least, it is not the mainland of the sea.

It was just half past three minutes in the night. The place where he stood was bright and bright, and the warm and humid air was sticky and not very comfortable.

The Yangtze River Bridge, the willows hang on the shore, the old **** on the shore wears a sunshade, lying on a bamboo chair, and the fishing rod hanging on the river, the fish line moves, the water is splashing, obviously there is a fish hook.

Lin Su Porcelain stood in the shade of a willow tree for some years, and the willows on the head swept over his cheeks with a tingling thorn.

Both of them were silent at the moment.

"White family, I can ask a question..." Lin Su porcelain just opened his mouth, and Lin, who was still shocked in silence, vomited blood and vomited blood, and screamed at the head of Lin Su porcelain. Ah, younger sister! What are you calling! Call me my name!"

Lin Su porcelain was bullied. At this moment, the heart was rebellious. The more he knew that Lin Shu was ashamed to say that he had a relationship with Bai Qingkong, the more he used this provocation.

"You are not the white one, he is my younger brother, you are not my brother and sister." Lin Su porcelain was hammered two times unhappy, a

sleeve of backhand hammering the forest, while hammering the mouth Clearly, "Sister, your temper is really bad!"

"Ah!" Lin stopped the two counterattacks, and distracted Lin Su porcelain's words, his face was distorted, and he had not played Lin Su porcelain in his hand, and he thundered. "The old masters of Laozi’s upright, Don't call my younger sister!"

Lin Su-Zhuo relied on his physical strength to win the forest, and he won the victory. He also proudly pressed Lin to stop the regret, and smiled and said: "Brother, sister."

Lin stopped the black face to drop ink, grinded the teeth for a long time, and angered and counterattacked: " !"

Lin Su porcelain didn't care about these words, and smiled and agreed: "Hey, Bai's younger brother!"

Lin Zhixiu desperately told himself not to be angry with people who have no face and no skin, and finally mad at himself.

Lin Sui Porcelain, who knows how to shamelessly, sees Lin’s temperament. He only accepts his heart and starts to look around: “Where is this?”

Lin stopped to get up and slammed the ash on his body and said, "How do I know."

Lin Su porcelain is very different: "You sold me, how can you not know?"

"Selling a fart!" Lin Zhiwei's cultivation was fed to the dog, almost squatting on the sleeves and continued to fight, for a long time, only snarled, "that transmission array, it is not me."

Lin Su porcelain has sunburned for a while, and the body is already warm and not hot, and some are hot. He fanned his sleeves with his sleeves and said impatiently: "Buy, I have been turning you, how can he not see people?"

Lin regrets to hear this, the relaxed expression is suddenly tightened, and the condition is anti-'shooting" for a while, slowing down to relax the muscles.

"……I do not know."

Before Lin took a sigh of Linsu porcelain, he quickly said: "I was dragged by the demon to the dream of the adult. The adult told me to bring you into the transmission array. Besides, I have nothing. I no longer know."

Lin Su Porcelain pumped his mouth and raised his hand and applauded: "I can bear it, now I will start."

Lin regrets refuting: "What can bear, I only know when I have three hours before the afternoon!"

Lin Su Porcelain immediately changed the saying: "Then you are really loyal, you have sold a life to sell a minor kitten, positively."

"You know, what do I get."

Lin stopped looking at him with cold eyes.

Lin Su porcelain saw his face "color" and knew that what he was asking for was not unusual. He closed his mouth and shook his head.

"Change blood." Lin stopped his face with no expression. "If I take you safely from the yard to him, he will give me the blood of the other half of my body."

"what?!"

Lin Su porcelain is very different, he almost blurted out: "How can this be done..." If you change the blood, there will be no bones withered. The plot of white clear sky can't go away. How to develop? !

Halfway through the words, he felt wrong and swallowed back.

Fortunately, there is no saying that it is leaking. At this time, no one knows about Lin’s life.

He tried to twist his expression to curiosity, and opened his mouth like a fool.

Lin was immersed in his own emotions, did not notice Lin Su porcelain, so that he was lucky to fool the past.

"The other half of my body's blood is not good. I changed it to be a pure Lin family. I will be able to be upright in the future." Lin Zhixiu couldn't make his own life known to the mouth, faintly said something.

Lin Su Porcelain suddenly knew why Lin had to get the news and dared to set up a deal for him.

Change blood, completely become a Lin family, and be upright.

It’s all about Lin’s hopes for many years, and one day, I can achieve it, can I stop it?

It’s a pity that he is.

Lin Su porcelain felt a distress for himself.

It became a victim of Lin’s desire to realize his wishes.

"Thank you for congratulations." Lin Su porcelain lazily exaggerated. He looked around and snorted. "Where is this, should I wait for the buyer here, or can I just walk around?"

Lin’s more immersive emotions were interrupted by Lin’s attitude. He watched his eyes and looked around, and he couldn’t understand what was going on. He tried to say: “We are waiting here now.”

Lin Su porcelain is not allowed.

He stood in the shade of the tree, licking the leaves on the wicker in front of his eyes, and the old man who was fishing not far and the aunt who was

passing the vegetable basket couldn't help but look at him.

Lin Su Porcelain sneaked out while sleeping.

A white blouse with a shawl and a barefooted scorpion. The big day appeared in public, much like the madman who was not normal.

Losing Lin Su porcelain grew handsome enough, holding his arms and shaking his legs, and shivering out a handsome man.

The gaze of the big girl who passed by was smeared on him.

Lin Su porcelain yawned, tears and tears.

If it is in the yard, it will be late at night, and he should sleep well.

Sure enough, it should not be sneaked in the middle of the night. This is good, and I have been sinned.

Lin Su porcelain was yawned one after another, and he sat down on the ground, throwing the rock of the buttocks into the river and playing a circle of water. The fat squid was scared to bite and the tail slid into the air. Underwater.

"Come on, if the seller does not come, tell me what is going on."

Lin Shuwei is not in the street, the big court is under the crowd, the action is a little twisted, left to look at the right to sit down slowly, stiff for a long time.

"If you don't want to say this, let's talk about you and Xiaobai...clear sky, you are also interested in you." Lin Su porcelain suggested.

Lin, who had just hesitated to know how to speak, immediately flew quickly: "I didn't know when the virtual predecessors raised a problem with your life. I knew only about the Lord. I didn't think much about it, just at noon. When I was young, the devil went into a dream."

In a dream, a nightmare is a powerful one that cannot be defeated. Lin’s dreams were controlled by the demon, directly dragging his soul into a person’s dream.

Lin stopped the whole process and squatted underneath. He was unable to move because of the pressure. He couldn’t lift his head, let alone see who he was.

Only he knows that this one that condenses the breath and is weakened in the dream is only one percent, the hero who is still thrilled, the extraordinary person,

Then the adult self-reported the door and scared him.

But the identity of that adult is only the first of all his frightened.

Lin Su porcelain, which was discussed not long ago, is not an illegitimate child, but a young master who he unexpectedly remembered.

Lin Su Porcelain is the real Lin Jia Shaozhu, the adult who is looking for many years.

After learning that Lin did not know what his mood was, perhaps he had not had time to react. The adult would tell him the reason for the incident and he came out.

Let him start, and use his way of not hurting Lin Su porcelain, and trick him into the transmission array.

After an hour, Lin Zhixiu gave Lin Su porcelain a message and asked him to meet.

In the shade under the weeping willow, Lin Su porcelain, sitting cross-legged, snoring with her eyes closed, but she was already asleep.

Abandoned my tongue and said a lot of forests to stop: "..."

collapse.

Calculating the time, here is indeed the time to sleep, Lin Shuxi is not qualified to wake up Lin Su porcelain that should sleep, honestly holding his legs sitting on one side, silent sigh.

Lin Su porcelain did not sleep deeply.

He was so sleepy, and Lin’s voice was calm and rhythmic, like hypnosis, and he couldn’t help but bow.

Just in the end, when Lin stopped the sound, the Lin Su porcelain was awakened.

But he did not move, still keep his eyes closed, and slowly swayed to the ground along the left and right.

The ants on the ground climbed up to him along his clothes. On the wrist under the cuff, a small ant was struggling to climb up his arm.

Lin Su porcelain itchy.

But the sun hangs down through the willow branches, and the light of the chaos hangs over him, warm and comfortable. He is too lazy to move.

Anyway, the ant bites it and bites it, but it doesn't hurt.

Lin Su Porcelain decisively let it go, let it go, lying there and closing his eyes very comfortable.

Hey, he heard a laugh, gently.

It’s not like Lin’s regret.

Lin Su porcelain seems to think of something. He just wanted to move, found a hand on his wrist, opened his sleeve and clipped the little ant that climbed to his elbow.

Very gentle, but...

Very strange.

Lin Su Porcelain immediately opened his eyes.

He sat up on his elbow and sat up halfway.

At a glance, I saw people close at hand.

A young and handsome young man is laughing at " " and " " looking at him. The long and narrow Danfeng eyebrows are affectionate, and the amber "color" is clearly reflected in the face of Lin Suzhen.

Very strange……

The young long hair was not neatly bundled, but two bundles from each side of the border, with a jade in the back of the head, the rest of the long hair hanging shoulders, spilled on his white and innocent clothes.

Holding the finger of the little ant and handing it to the face of Linsu Porcelain, the person’s mouth slightly picked up a gentle arc: “Small lazy.”

Lin Su porcelain licked his lips and unconsciously shrank back.

The young people in front of me are looking at ordinary people. They are more beautiful than ordinary people. They have more Fengshen handsome, more, and they are as elegant as the fairy.

But he is just an ordinary person.

There is no aura of volatility and no demon.

And in his anticipation, there will be a difference between the ancestors who will directly crush the dead.

"You..." Lin Su porcelain just wanted to talk and found out that his nephew had done it. He cleared his throat and continued to sneak backwards. The whole back came to the trunk, and the eyes were "chaotic", looking around. I’m sorry.

Even if he is betraying him, Lin Zhixi is here. He only knows the familiar people and can give him a sense of security.

It’s a pity that the street scenes that you see in your eyes are full of prosperity and prosperity.

He was like being swept away by a breeze, leaving no traces.

When you are finished, you will be left!

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping, and it is hard to keep the appearance of a polite kitten. The passengers are eager to face the youth in front of the eyes: "Excuse me?"

The youth did not care about the retreat of Lin Su Porcelain, laughing at " " and " " said: "No return, Lin will not return."

Got it, don't ask, this surname Lin will not be someone else, it will only be the family of the Lin family who was in the robbery period.

Lin Su porcelain thought for a moment, politely asked: "You brought me here, what's the matter?"

"You don't ask, is the relationship between us?" Lin refused to be interested and reminded, "For example, are you my illegitimate child?"

Lin Su Porcelain has a mouthful of water and he has a cough.

I only wrote the words of "disorder" during the day, and this one knows?

Seeing that he coughed like a wolf, Lin did not return to his lips with a fist, and smiled softly.

He is relaxed, relaxed, and even a little lame.

Lin Su porcelain is not, he is already tight.

"Your old man... is it really what I have never met?" Lin Su porcelain cautiously asked.

This is really distressing.

If he is really the child of this family, isn't he just one person who has gotten a good day? From then on, there are thousands of people, and the wind and the rain rush to the beans into soldiers. In this world, you can swim freely.

Lin Su porcelain's gaze looked at Lin not returning.

If it is true, he is really his child...

Lin Su porcelain's ‘ ’ has been pressed in the throat, waiting for Lin to nod and can’t wait to shout.

However, Lin did not return to Lin Suzhen's full-looking look, smiled and shook his head: "No."

Oh, the hegemony of the world!

Not his jealousy! ! !

Lin Su porcelain can't tell whether it is disappointment or looseness, and it is impossible to control the dead fish eyes.

Lin did not return and smiled. He smiled and smiled at the corner of his eyes. It seemed that his whole person was soft like a brother and a master.

"You think who I am, who I am."

He reached out and took the hand of Lin Su porcelain. He gently picked Lin Su porcelain from the ground and took a shot of his dusty sleeves. He said: "I always rely on you."

Lin Su porcelain was pulled up, and he loosened his hand, and he was awkward.

"Since you are not my sister, then we are not a family. You see, if you send me back, I am still growing up, and I should sleep at this time."

Lin Su porcelain is really vocal, and he has given a big yawn to Lin Bian, and he can see the kind of the posterior alveolar, and his body is showing his sleepiness.

"Yes." Lin did not return to the dagger. "You really should sleep."

At this time, on the street not far away, a group of people drove the carriage in a carriage and walked neatly toward the river.

A middle-aged man dressed as a man stands at a distance away from the distance, and bows his waist and laughs: "Master, less master, the weather is hot, the younger master is young, it is time for a nap."

Lin Su porcelain squinted.

More than a dozen neat servants bowed and laughed, the groom on the stilts of the carriage jumped down, put down the footstool, and diligently guided Lin Su porcelain: "Less masters please go to the carriage."

The eight passengers carrying the sedan chair rushed to say: "Less master, please take the sedan chair!"

Lin Su porcelain has hid behind the willow tree, and his hands are silently blocking the two willow strips.

"This is where to go?"

Lin Su porcelain is very panicked.

These people were ordinary people at first sight. Originally, he didn't care. He knew that when he wanted to engage in mischief and mobilize his own aura, he found that Dan Tian was empty and suddenly panicked.

He had just quietly tried for a long time, and finally came to the conclusion that not only these people are ordinary people, but even him is an ordinary person.

mortal.

There is no such thing as a repair.

Lin Su porcelain found that the mustard in his hand disappeared, and the Sansi sword did not stay with him. When a symbol was not there, he was

afraid.

A mortal, without a trace of aura, as long as there is more than twice the opposite person, "chaos" can kill a warrior, let alone him.

It’s terrible, is this a dream?

Lin Su porcelain palm down and squeezed his thigh.

Suddenly it hurts almost tears.

Oh really.

That is just when Lin did not return, he sealed all his repairs.

This is the only possible 'sex" that Linsu Porcelain can accept. He didn't dare to think that his cultivation was abolished...

After one pass, he didn't want to go through it again.

"Nature is going home."

Lin does not return to laughter, " ", " " licking his wrist, Lin Su porcelain, struggling to resist, is like a real kitten, without any resistance, and is easily towed away.

"Want to ride a carriage, or want to take a sedan?"

Lin Su porcelain twitched: "Can you choose not?"

"No," Lin refused gently. "You are sleepy, go back to bed earlier."

Lin Su porcelain cried: "I am not sleepy now?"

Obviously, no.

Lin Su porcelain is helpless, the two harms are lighter, and the hand refers to the sedan chair.

The carriage is so big. If you sit up, Lin will definitely follow, and this will not work. He needs a little time to think.

The enthusiasm of the butler bowed at Linsu Porcelain on the sedan chair, and the sedan chair was lifted up.

The feet of the bearers were very stable, separated by a layer of car curtains, and the noise of the outer market was slightly lighter, and it was not clear.

Lin Su porcelain sat in the sedan chair and bit his fingers, frowning and pondering.

The only thing he can confirm now is that he is the Shaozhu lost master, this forest does not return, is the Lin family owner.

He didn't know anything other than this.

What relationship do they have, how he lost it, what does the Lin family want to do?

The most important thing is that the banquet should have found that he is gone.

Lin Su porcelain thought of this, silently shuddered, arms around his arms, a look of life and death.

The sedan chair swayed and didn't know how long it took, and when Lin Su porcelain almost fell asleep, he slowly fell.

The curtain that opened the curtain was a pair of shackles, and the girl in the green skirt laughed and held the arm of Linsu Porcelain.

"Less master, the bed has been laid, please go to rest."

Here you have reached an inner courtyard, a green bamboo forest and a manicured flowerbed, and a bamboo chair in the atrium.

Lin Su porcelain stood there and looked "forced."

Not far away, the front door of his main house was pushed open, and two steady girls came out, laughing and screaming.

"There are few masters coming back, the weather is hot, the slaves have prepared herbal tea for you, and you use the point to go to the heat."

Another gave Lin, who was standing behind Lin Su porcelain, a gift: "Master, less master is not very good today, you have to accompany him?"

Lin Su porcelain eyes watched Lin not promised.

A few hustle and bustle surrounded Lin Su porcelain into the house, fan fan, tea end tea, and even water to wash his feet.

Lin Su porcelain has jumped to a case in the room, holding the crepe hanging from the beam.

"Go out, you all go out, don't move me!"

Lin Su porcelain's feet are dirty, but he simply can't touch the hoe, and he didn't let the cockroaches come close.

When Lin did not return to the room, the few shackles were relieved and they quit.

Lin Su porcelain did not ask the sentence until now: "Try it, where is it?"

"You haven't already seen it," Lin said, "I don't know how to look at it." "Looking at the screaming Lin Su porcelain, like a naughty kitten, he gently replied, "This is the mortal. ”

"You have not repaired, you can't leave the mortal world."

Lin refused to look at Lin Su porcelain quietly, and slowly said: "Small porcelain, you will be here, spend my life."

"Not dead, can't be out."

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Chapter 90:

I don’t want to return Lin to scare Lin Su porcelain.

This place is replaced by Jiaoyu Town, which is the largest town in Shili and Baxiang. It is also an economic town with a relatively concentrated population and a commercial terminal. It is not inferior to a smaller city.

The Lin family is very big.

In the eastern suburbs of the town, it covers an area of ten mu of land, completely housed in the south of the Yangtze River, rockery in the mountains, and the small lake in Quliu, where the attic terraces are everywhere, and there are many flower clusters.

Such a large Lin family, only lived two masters, more than one hundred serving servants.

The owner Lin did not return, and the young owner Lin Su porcelain.

The only thing that Lin Su porcelain was fortunate was that Lin did not return to live in a courtyard. Lin did not return to the main courtyard. He lived next to the East Cross-street. Although he was close, at least it was not a yard. This sense of distance gave him certain security.

A few of the embarrassing people who served him, the little sisters who were accompanying the outside, were ordinary people. The only strange thing is that everyone feels that they have grown up with Lin Su porcelain from a young age, and they are naturally respectful and respectful.

All kinds of fresh fish, shrimps and crabs are prepared all day in the kitchen, and the taste is like Lin Su porcelain.

Throughout the home, everyone’s attitude is normal, and normal is as always. The more so, the more Lin Su porcelain feels wrong.

He was dizzy and told people to turn to Linjialai here. Lin stopped to see him. He didn’t know anyone. Lin didn’t want to contact him. He suddenly became an orphan.

This is definitely not his home. Those servants were subjected to the law, and the memory made a false. It is imperative to find out where and where it is, and how far it is from the nearest self-cultivation sect. He is good to ask for help.

When he was screaming at Lin’s absence, he listened to the news with all his strength. Unfortunately, none of the servants’ subordinates said anything that Linsu Porcelain could hear.

What Lin family has been here for generations, this generation has only two masters and masters. The young master was brought back by the owner when he was born. I don't know if it is a parent or child, but he never got along as a father and son. It is like a brother.

What owner loves less masters, the only owner is the best for less masters, and the outsiders are liar.

Even the old cook who is good at making pickled fish in the kitchen, while cutting ginger, while rushing to follow up the news, Lin Su porcelain said: "...the young master is not a child, and will definitely go out and make friends in the future. Less masters must remember that the outsiders are not pure in mind, they want to use you, deceive you, and break your mind. The only person in the world who can believe is only the master."

I only asked one question here, ‘The fish is really fresh, where is it coming from? 'Lin Su porcelain got the above answer.

Lin Su porcelain rubbed a bite of carrot, the sound is very crisp. He sat on the little scorpion, listening to the cook's swearing words, rubbing and rubbing and eating carrots, slowly swallowed: "Oh."

If you say anything, you can turn to the owner and you can’t ask it here.

Lin Su porcelain finished a carrot, took a pair of fried chestnuts, and got up and went to the garden.

The old servant who watered the branches and leaves was old and had an ear back.

Lin Su porcelain asked him loudly: "Grandpa, do you know how to leave this town?"

The old man twitched and stopped the hand that trimmed the squid, and screamed loudly: "There are few masters who say you? Want to eat the wolf head?"

Lin Su Porcelain pulled the scorpion and shouted: "How to leave this town! Go! Other! Place!"

"Wo Wotou is in the kitchen! Kitchen!" The old man pointed his finger at the kitchen and smiled and looked at him. "If you are a master, you can't do anything with your master. It's a child. Little master, you are young." Be nice to listen to your host."

Lin Su porcelain can't make it, and he will leave.

Go to his nest.

A quarter of an hour later, Lin Su porcelain held a corn-faced wolf in his hand and stopped a middle-aged man who looked like a housekeeper.

"Uncle, do you know where it is, how can I get out of here?"

The man who looks like a housekeeper laughs with him: "Is it boring if you are a master? The owner is distressed by you. I am afraid that you will be bored early, and let the small ones give you some troubles. The small is giving you a training team, one After the hour, I will send you to the yard to accompany you to solve the problem?"

Lin Su porcelain no expression: "No, thank you."

Everyone is the owner of the master. He can only say the simplest instructions, only the daily life, they will have the right reaction, in addition, they are the masters of the master.

This master has given you a slap!

Lin Su porcelain mouth in the mouth of the wolf, holding his arms on the veranda of the veranda, carefully looking around, feeling his guess, it is likely to be the truth.

It is a pity that he does not have a reiki now and cannot pass the message to the feast.

Otherwise, even in the mortal world, his family will also tear the boundary to pick him up.

I can only rely on myself now.

Lin Su porcelain grabbed the hair, and the eye pointed at the atrium. He raised his hand and recruited: "Hey, you, come over. Yes, it is you."

It was a little cockroach with a broom, and stunned and ran over and bowed: "Little master."

Lin Su porcelain looked at her eyes and saw a thin young man, grinning and laughing: "Want to earn some money?"

"I don't want to." The little man shook his head honestly.

Lin Su porcelain smiled and became a stiff face. After withdrawing his smile, he could not refuse: "No, you think."

Xiao Yanran: "...that, think."

"Yeah." Lin Su porcelain rubbed his chin. "So, take me out, let's go shopping, I will give you one hundred and two silver, how?"

Xiaoyan eyes light, immediately agreed to: "Good!" Xiaoyan threw a broom and rushed away from the atrium.

Lin Su porcelain is hiding here waiting for the little donkey to come back.

After going out, the first thing is to change the jade on his waist as a money change, buy a horse, go along the road, and always find the next town.

Here is the mortal, he has no aura, and Lin does not return to nature. He can certainly hide without relying on the technique. As long as he fled the pursuit of Lin Bugui, would he not be free?

As for how to return to the realm of cultivation, just wait for him to go out and say.

Lin Su porcelain is well painted.

After he finally waited for the little sister, Lin Su porcelain was simply dumbfounded.

The little bow from the front bowed with a smile, and rushed: "Less master, small to arrange for you!"

Immediately behind Xiao Bian, there is a stewardship with two directors and five or six small seven or eight beaters.

Lin Su porcelain is black in front of her eyes.

"Small masters want to go out and go, these two days are not safe outside, for your safety, you have to bring some people to go out." The housekeeper accompanied and laughed. "In the end, it is too messy outside, you It is safer to stay with the owner."

Lin Su porcelain thought about going, isn't it the number one or twenty, if he let him escape?

He accepted the go out with humiliation and weight.

Five or six small cymbals were surrounded by stilts, and the last seven or eight thugs were riding high-headed horses, holding long knives and slinging slings.

Lin Su porcelain patted his heart.

Hold back, hold back, maybe have the opportunity to escape.

Lin Su porcelain stepped on the footstool and climbed the stilt carriage.

The driver opened the curtain.

"Show" out of the white youth sitting in the middle.

The smile is gentle and the eyebrows are clear, it seems to look at a naughty child, helpless and tolerant.

Lin Su porcelain maintained a rigid movement, silence for a long time, and then turned around and left.

His movements were as fast as the groom's little squatting, and he received the footstool's footstool. Even Fudai pushed him into the carriage compartment, but in the blink of an eye, Lin Su porcelain had already been opposite to Lin.

Lin Su porcelain does not know what to say is good.

He was taken to this Lin Jialai, and it has been two days. During this period, Lin did not return to him only on the first day. Seriously, this is the second time.

"Listening to the butler, are you bored and want to go out?"

Lin’s voice is also very gentle: “Want to go to the bookshop, buy some books to go home to read, and go to the examination in the next year?”

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping.

Imperial Examination?

He didn't even want to answer the answer. He leaned on the mat and lazid: "Lin family, we are not fathers and sons. You keep me so much, it is not interesting. I eat your drink and use you, still If you want to marry you, you

can’t make it too. It’s better to send me back. I asked my master to send you a ... a million Lingshi as compensation, how?”

Lin did not return to his anger, but relied on the back of the mouth and a hook: "One million Lingshi... small porcelain, do you know what a thousand Lingshi can do?"

Lin Su Porcelain has never dominated a 10,000 Lingshi. As a little nephew who is poor in the bones, he honestly shakes his head.

"One million Lingshi can add a gathering of pearls. Before you change shape, you need to consume twenty-four gather beads every day."

Lin Su porcelain spirit shocked, silently erected his ears.

The sorghum carriage turned two wheels, and the road was flat. The cushions in the compartment were thick, and there was not much bumps. Lin Su porcelain smashed a pair of fried chestnuts in the sleeves of the sleeves. stand up.

Lin did not return to faintly glanced at him, did not think that hey, continue to talk slowly.

"You are the spirit of heaven and earth, only a group of vague spirits. I used the spirit beads to support you for a hundred years, and your spirits have gathered enough to transform the shape. Eighteen years ago, I took you to the wind and the field, your spirit saw the cat spirit, and the transformation became a kitten."

Lin Su porcelain.

He also thought that he was a demon, and there was nothing to be responsible for her mother. For a long time, he was an orphan of heaven and earth?

No, the point here is that he is not returned by Lin?

The chestnut shell in Linsu porcelain mouth is a bit hard, and his tongue hurts.

"Who knows that your spirit is automatically correcting your spiritual knowledge, like a real little demon cub, becoming a newborn, can't open your eyes, can only scream a few times."

"This time has lasted for five years."

"I took you back to the Lin family. You have been using Produto lotus for your body in the past five years, and you are able to wink. You are the first person to see you."

Lin Su porcelain does not speak.

He can't remember.

I don't know if Lin is not telling whether it is true or not. Although reason tells him that Lin does not return to tell the truth, he does not want to trust.

He and Lin did not return, but now they are just strangers. He wants to take him away and change his life in one direction. No matter who he is, it won't work. Not to mention, a stranger who does not exist in his memory.

Lin is not coveted: "You don't grow up after blinking. I spent three years, gathering spirit beads, spring snow cold, as long as it can contain your spiritual materials, I will hold you with you, you are slow Slowly grow up a little, at the beginning of the note."

"I thought that I would continue to raise you so. Maybe one hundred years, two hundred years, you will grow up slowly. However, someone has shot you."

Lin Su porcelain heard this and immediately looked up.

The beginning of his memory is here.

"Small porcelain, you have already made a note at the time, really do not remember, what happened at that time?" Lin did not return to look at him.

Lin Su Porcelain shook his head: "I can't remember, the first thing I remembered was to meet Master."

Lin is not indifferent: "He is a Yuan Ying, not worthy of being your master. In the future, you don't have him, Master, everything, I will teach you personally."

Lin Su Porcelain flashed, no doubt.

"Small porcelain, you are mine, you can't remember it, it doesn't matter, you will remember it in the future."

However, Lin did not return to say this, he probably knows that Lin’s intention is not difficult.

It may be that the adopted child is so easy to grow up that he has grown up. He hasn’t had time to honor him. He hasn’t enjoyed it in a day, and he has been taken away. It’s no wonder that he has been looking for him for so long.

Lin Su porcelain rarely comforted one sentence: "On this point, please also mourn."

Don't think about it, he has already made a note, and he wants someone to have someone at home. If relatives come, they can't take it.

The stilt carriage stopped at the lively market.

Lin Su porcelain did not visit the mortal market, but also had two interests, copying his hands and three swaying, and walked out of the sling.

He looked at this, a little finger, looked at it, lifted his chin, not long after, five or six small scorpions in his head full of things, and Lin Su porcelain has not stopped his footsteps to buy things.

Lin Su Porcelain stopped at the door of a coffin shop.

"Come, take a coffin of the golden nanmu and go back and prepare for me."

Lin Su porcelain waved his hand and let seven or eight beaters carry the coffin.

I have been indulging in Lin Su porcelain's forest, but I don't want to talk about it. I shook my head, as if to stop it, but I never said anything, let the few beaters face each other, and finally I can only accept the life and negotiate with the store. A piece of fir coffin came out.

The people who were crushed by the Ukrainian, surrounded by a lot of weird things, also carried a coffin, passing by pedestrians have stopped to watch, and there are many discussions.

Lin Su Porcelain gave birth to a heart, the foot stopped, knocked on this coffin: "Come and come to the coffin for free, who needs it, take it away."

Who wants free things, even if it is a coffin? It’s good to sell more than a dozen silvers!

For a time, a swarm of bees came up, and the hands were robbed by the coffin.

Lin Su porcelain turned around and the cat leaned against the crowd and swarmed.

Some of the shoes at the foot were squeezed out, Lin Su porcelain lost the footsteps, "touch" "touch" search for a long time, squeezed out from inside, turned to the side of the alley.

"The direction is wrong."

The sound of the forest does not return to the soft voice.

Lin Su porcelain stepped in.

As soon as he looked up, he was a few steps in front of him. Lin did not return to the butler behind him, and blocked his way.

Lin Su porcelain eyes are sluggish.

What to do, then the scene of "chaos", he actually can step out of him faster than him?

Lin Su Porcelain stood straight and calmed down: "No mistakes, I see a "medicine" shop here, I am going to catch the "medicine."

Finally, Lin Su Porcelain held a pair of soothing "medicine" and returned to the carriage.

The coffin was finally placed in the East Cross courtyard of Linsu Porcelain.

He is very angry.

For ten days in a row, he went out every day, and Lin did not return to him any time, let him turn the town over and over, and did not stop. Just let Lin Su porcelain turn over the town, and did not find a way out.

He can't hide from the surveillance of Lin.

If you want to escape, you must first let down Lin.

If it is the realm of comprehension, a predecessor of the robbery period, let alone put it down, he will not be the first to run even if he is courageous.

However, it is said here that there is no magic, no spiritual power, no cultivation, and it may require mortal means.

Lin Su Porcelain went out to pack "medicine" every day, and hid a lot of "medicine" materials. Every night, he took the light and studied hard, and he learned how to use his own medicine.

He carefully mixed several materials, and one day, he was full of seven or eight, and he felt that it was enough.

At half past three in the night, the chickens were rested. Lin Su porcelain was dressed in black, secretly "touching" and "touching" and crawling out of the window.

There are four big cockroaches in his room, one sleeps at his feet every day, one under the moon for half a month, one for the outdoor low couch, and one for the outside of the door.

No matter what he does, he can't hide the sight of these four gimmicks.

Lin Su porcelain can only stun the **** that sleeps under his feet, and even the half-month door does not dare to go out, crawling along the small window of the inner chamber of the palm.

Losing his body, he squeezed out.

He crept around the well. The well reflects the bright moon in the sky. He took out the fine-grained "medicine" powder from his arms and sprinkled it into his brain.

I was afraid that the "medicine" 'sex" could not be opened. Lin Su porcelain also took a long bamboo stalk and stuffed it in.

The footsteps of the people outside the yard rang.

Lin Su Porcelain speeded up. After doing all this, he took advantage of the outsider's attention and shook his eyes and turned the window back to the house.

The next day Lin Su porcelain always pays attention to all people who drink water.

Including Lin, who drinks a cup of tea every day.

In the pavilion, there is a pair of chess between him and Lin Bugui, and the top of the head is "disordered". Lin Su porcelain has no intention to play chess, and his life has blocked his own road.

Lin did not return to look at him.

The wind started from the lake, and the wind was filled with peach petals planted nearby, falling in the tea bowl of Lin Bugui.

Lin Su porcelain eyes looked at Lin not to raise his hand, picked up the tea bowl, gently splashed.

I poured it into the lake.

Lin Su porcelain dead fish eyes.

He rubbed his hand and thought and thought: "It's boring to sit dry and eat something."

Lin does not return to the slow path: "Okay."

Lin Su Porcelain opened a lot of dried fruit, and there were a lot of pickled fish, peanuts and fried beans. More than a dozen plates almost filled the pavilion.

Under the gaze of Lin Su Porcelain, he gave Lin a renewed cup of tea, and also warmed a cow "milk" to Lin Su.

Lin Su porcelain drink the rest assured, it is rare to greet Lin not to eat, drink and drink.

Lin did not return to the greetings of Lin Su porcelain, ate a fried bean and took a sip of tea.

Then I will not move.

Lin Su porcelain is anxious, so if it goes down, if everyone else is dizzy, Lin will not return to nothing, then he must know that he has done his hands and feet!

No, you must let him faint!

Lin Su Porcelain took a table: "We are so boring to play chess, to order the color!"

Lin did not return to follow Lin Su porcelain. What he said, Lin will not object to it, and this time is the same, he beheaded: "Okay."

"Others are also boring, not as good as who lost, just drink a cup of tea."

Lin didn't look at him, smiled a little, and swallowed it slowly: "Okay."

The two re-opened the game.

Lin Su porcelain's chess is followed by a feast.

When he first started school, the feast bai bai let him twelve sons, and later nine sons, six sons, three sons. When I go to play chess with the banquet, I can't let the children go.

In Lin Suzhou's view, there is definitely a feast for the master of the game. Then his apprentice of the feast is definitely not a bad game.

Lin Su porcelain is gearing up and trying to make all the stops, and Lin will not be pressed against the chessboard.

After a quarter of an hour, Lin Su porcelain drank a cup of cow "milk."

After two quarters of an hour, Lin Su porcelain drank another drink.

After an hour, Lin Su porcelain drank his stomach, and if the air was holding his stomach, he said, "No, no more."

After losing a few rounds, Lin Su Porcelain used to be a few cups of cow "milk" in a row. He was not a big stomach, and he had already stretched his belly.

The opposite Lin did not return, the fingertip turned a black "color" piece, calm and leisurely, the corner of his mouth smirked, gentle and asked: "No?"

Lin Su Porcelain nodded: "No more."

Going down, his stomach is going to break.

Lin did not return to the slow path: "I don't plan to "force" this cup of tea?"

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

After a long silence, Lin Su Porcelain got up and slammed the board. He bullied Lin and didn’t understand it. He erected the **** against Lin, and stepped on the footsteps of the mountains and rivers. .

Nonsence!

big liar!

I have seen him before and I still pretend to be pretending!

Lin Su Porcelain put water in the yard and smashed out the shackles in the yard. The backhand buckled the door lock and blackened his face.

There is still a way, he has no longer want to be assimilated here.

Every day, all the servants will say in his ear, how good the master is, how good the master is to him, how terrible the world is outside, and the safest of the master.

Every day, every day, my mind is weak, it is easy to be thoroughly brainwashed and believe these words.

Living in a surplus of life, everyone in the context of their own, all the guards and vigilance, will become the past.

Lin Su porcelain reminds himself every day, be vigilant, but he will enjoy one or two points while experiencing everything.

This can't be done.

Lin Su porcelain decided to look at the coffin coffin in the gallery.

He strode forward, walked through the gallery to his armpit, and tried to push the lid of the coffin away.

He drilled in himself.

Lying in the coffin, Lin Su porcelain pushed the coffin cover with a backhand, rubbed it and closed it.

In a narrow space where one is dark, the Linsu Porcelain Committee whispered.

"Bai Shen, he bullied me."

Lin Su porcelain is a child who has been wronged and complains to his parents.

However, his feast is deep, and he does not know where the distance is.

Lin Su porcelain is somewhat frustrated.

I saw the darkness, suddenly a touch of golden light flashed, Lin Su porcelain appeared in front of a golden "color" light, slowly in the air, a stroke, a pen down into a book.

Vertical and horizontal folds, horizontal fold hooks, gold "color" light, slowly stroked a pen, Lin Su porcelain holding his breath, widened his eyes.

- Don't be afraid.

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Chapter 91:

Linsu Porcelain slept in the coffin for a long time. It was dark, and the hoes were looking for people everywhere, only to knock into the coffin, and find the Linsu porcelain that slept in the head.

Sleeping in the coffin, this kind of shocking thing, the people are not surprised at the loss, accompanied by a smile, the low-spirited Linsu porcelain, and the slanting of the coffin is not squint, but also has a special eye to ask, whether or not Spread a soft mat on the inside.

The coffin that had been sleeping for a long time by Lin Su porcelain had a price, and did not say how many soft cushion quilts were added to the coffin itself, but under the armpit, a layer of window was added and a layer of enamel was added. The curtains were placed around the melons and fruit, and the floor was covered with thick cushions, almost becoming a small room.

Lin Su porcelain yawned to see the small hands and feet of the yard in the yard, spent half an hour to sort out here, a corner of the mouth, lazy laugh.

The owner of his family said that it was true.

And his expectations are also out of reach.

This is not a mortal place at all, nor is it a place in the realm of comprehension.

Here, it is a small world built by the power of Lin not to be alone.

He has long suspected that what kind of mortal, without the support of the aura, can wash away the memory of dozens of servants of nearly a hundred people, and no matter what he does, these people have no trace of doubts. But all obey the obedience.

Unless these people get a hint in it;

This town is very big, there are people everywhere, local people, trade and trade, selling and playing, and living differently, every day is different, and their own life events happen everywhere.

Such a big town, Lin Su porcelain turned over, read it all, can not find a trace of fake, all people are alive, full of the breath of life. The town is also a trace of life for generations, and there are quaint memories everywhere.

If you only look at it from here, Lin Su porcelain can't find a problem.

All the problems are not outside, only in the Lin family house, and Lin does not return.

He has been tempted every three days, and the servants need not say that as long as Lin Su porcelain said it, even if it is unbelievable, they can smile and promise to say good. Lin does not return, he does not seem to have any problems, is simple daily life, if it is not that he said that he missed his mouth twice, Lin Su porcelain is also difficult to think of, such a living world, it is actually he built by his own efforts The false world that comes out.

so amazing.

After Lin Su-Chun determined the falsehood of the world, he couldn’t help but slap the palm.

As early as the Sifang Gate, he gave a lecture to him. He once said that what kind of monk can do it.

He asked at the time, wanting a world of his own, to what extent.

When you scorn, you can say directly that under the heavens, you can build a world of your own, completely fresh, and only one person can do it.

He didn't ask at the time, and now he knows the answer.

Under the whole world, the only person who can do it is Lin.

An ancestor of a robbery period, I don’t know where to cultivate it, and constructed such a world, what is true.

What is true...

Can be false...

Lin Su porcelain is very complicated.

To build such a world is certainly not a day or two, nor is it a star-and-a-half aura that can support it.

Not far away, this town alone, living with thousands of people, everyone, all livestock beasts, flowers and trees, housing construction, and even rising and falling, all rely on the aura of Lin not return.

Every moment, every life, and everything without life, is consuming the spiritual power of Lin.

All of this, after they came in, did not stop working.

Lin Su porcelain did not dare to estimate how much aura was consumed in it. At least a few hundred times or even thousands of times the sum of his reiki combined.

The ancestors of a robbery period, how to say that they are also ready to fly, he is not good enough to accumulate spiritual power, wasted in such a small world, Lin Su porcelain really does not know what he is thinking.

It is not worth it, or it should not be at all.

Lin Su porcelain can't go to Lin to say no to him, stop your little world, waste.

Oh, why bother?

Lin Su porcelain, this night, did not sleep well.

He always dreams of a feast, and reaches out to fish him. He doesn't catch it. Lin behind him is not holding his waist tightly, so he can't move.

After waking up, Lin Su porcelain sat on the bed holding her hair, holding her head and sighing.

What should I do?

Would you like to lie down in the coffin?

Lin Su porcelain just thought about it and denied it.

No.

Can't let Lin not find that he often goes to the coffin, in case he found the secret.

Lin Su porcelain was fortunate, he raised a coffin. The coffin is naturally dead. In this small world without aura, it naturally isolates everything from the outside world and blocks all vitality. Similarly, the deadness inside can not be emitted.

It is because of this that he can catch the news from the banquet in the coffin.

Unfortunately, leaving the coffin will not continue to receive.

But after thinking about it, leaving this small world earlier, I can return to the side of the feast.

Lin Su porcelain thinks about the news he got when he was lying in the coffin and communicated with the feast.

In the hands of the banquet, I can always catch the breath of Lin Su porcelain, but I can't take him away from the small world, and I can't squeeze into this small world without the approval of the landlord.

Can only rely on Lin Su porcelain.

Feast baibai told Linsu Porcelain that this small world has the characteristics of a small world. If you want to get out of the small world, you must break the perception of the landlord.

This is the world of the construction of the Lord. Everything inside is the cognition of the Lord. If there is something that shakes the cognition of the Lord, then this small world will sway.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, how can it make Lin not return to the recognition of this small world?

"Less master, it's time to get up, and the kitchen gives you a savory fish porridge."

I beat the curtain and came in, smiled and served Lin Su porcelain to wash clothes, sent Lin Su porcelain to the main hall, and Lin Biao returned to eat together.

This is their usual habit.

In fact, Lin is not good at temper.

Lin Su-Chen has a few hours of contact with him every day. Although he has forced him to grab him, there is a lot of resentment. However, when Lin is not a person, he can’t pick out the disease. .

Lin did not return to a dying ancestor who had lived for a thousand years. In front of Lin Su porcelain, it can be said that everything will be.

They eat together every day, and one or two hours of time, Lin will not bring him to go fishing, do bamboo rafts, play in shallow lakes, pick lotus, pick lotus leaves. Sometimes it is telling him the story of the sea and the sky, flowing in the cracks of time.

Every day, the game of changing flowers, Lin Su porcelain, which has been immersed in the practice of the past, has never had such a time of play, while being vigilant and sinking.

The same is true this time. After using the meal, Lin did not return to the walnut tree with Lin Su porcelain. He took a long bamboo pole and poked the green fruit on the walnut tree.

Lin Suzhen suddenly forgot about business, excitedly playing with walnut fruit. When the next person handed the ladder, he climbed down the tree stalk and shook the branch. As the walnut fruit fell, he laughed.

Lin does not return to Lin Su porcelain. If you peel the walnut, teach him to crush the walnut into a powder, take the sesame seeds, crush it into powder and mix it together, put it into a sealed can, as a tea.

Lin Su porcelain only remembered it in the afternoon, and wasted a lot of time today.

Playthings are lost, playthings are lost.

To maintain this 'sex", you must not lose yourself!

Lin Su porcelain squats in the forest and does not pay attention to it. He rubs his back and slaps his palms and gently pats his cheeks. It is not heavy, but it hurts a little. This pain makes him wake up a lot.

In the afternoon, the Lin Family House was very lively, because I was afraid that Lin Su porcelain was boring, and there was a group of singing operas, storytellers, and kabuki.

On the stage of the East Court, a group of singers sang and danced, and the music tune that was played and played dragged the old voice. Lin Su porcelain sat on the opposite side of the stands, holding a teacup and being sleepy.

"I don't like it?" Lin, who was sitting on his side, smiled and whispered to him. "What about another?"

The singer on the stage is a story about the lingering young lady.

This story, similar to Lin Su porcelain has seen many, is a wonderful development of the literary scholars. In the play, it is also a wife who is a

beautiful wife, and is a scholar of Naimei. Most of them are the three yuan and the first, and they have won the top spot. Most of the scholars who wrote the dramas tried their best, and they believed that they were not able to meet their talents. They lived on the days of vain and displeasure. They were incapable of marrying their wives and taking the sisters in the building to count the husbands.

Lin Su porcelain is very boring, just yawned, and suddenly the spirit is shocked.

"I think it's interesting!" Lin Su porcelain's nephew is Cui Bi's "color", in the deep "color" of the "color", bright light. This is the case, Lin Su porcelain with a pair of green scorpions has never been asked a question of "color".

The initial setting of this world is to put everything in Linsu Porcelain into it. Everything about him is the default rule.

Lin Su Porcelain put down the teacup and pointed to the scholar who was with the young lady on the stage. She raised her eyebrows "Mao": "You are not saying, let me go to the examination, I feel interesting now, can I test?" ?"

This proposal is obviously beyond the expectation of Lin’s return. He has a rare face on his face, and then he hides it. The lips are hooked: “If you are interested, you can naturally.”

Lin Su porcelain said to do it.

The imperial examination is awkward, he only knows about the process.

But this does not affect anything, as long as he thinks, everything in this small world has been well-equipped for him.

Lin Su porcelain's study suddenly added a lot of four books and five classics, all the books used in the imperial examinations, and even many previous cases of test papers, all neatly placed a cabinet, waiting for his reading.

Lin Su porcelain was sitting on the side of the case for only a quarter of an hour, turned over four books, was drowsy, and the door was knocked open.

When I came in, it was a forest of white shirts.

He has a book in his hand.

Lin Su porcelain stared at him: "Is there something?"

"If you want to take a test, you don't have a gentleman." Lin did not return to Shi Shangran, sitting opposite Lin Su porcelain, licking his sleeves, "Liang" gave a gentle smile, "I teach you."

Lin is not a good teacher, at least for Lin Su porcelain, among the past teachers, patience, only the feast can match him.

Yanbai Shen has endless patience for him. For so many years, as always, no matter how big the mistakes of Lin Su porcelain, how many are outrageous, he can calmly grab Lin Su porcelain back and give him a little bit.

Lin is not even worse than the feast, not much worse.

These four books and five classics are all areas that Lin Su porcelain has never touched. Lin is not afraid that he learns to be boring, teaches him to write, teaches him to paint, and even lets the next person find a bed to teach Lin Su porcelain. Fu Qin string.

More novelty, chess and calligraphy!

Lin Su porcelain, who had been dealing with the martial arts of the Fushun ritual all the year round, and his interest was raised.

Fortunately, there is always a string in his head, no matter how good Lin is not to him, how much he can move, he can pretend to be unreasonable, take the opportunity to lie down in the coffin.

Lin Su porcelain slept in the coffin, told everything that happened here to the feast, and ridiculed him: "The cypress is deep, the others are so good, I

am embarrassed to give him a temper, you say no Even so, how can I just mix with him here?"

Jin Guang has not written for a long time.

Lin Su porcelain was afraid of the banquet, and she smiled and said: "I want to tell him, let you come in, let us go to the examination, and see who can name the gold medal, and be caught by the princess?"

Jinguang slowly swallowed a stroke.

The first one is to answer the first sentence he said.

you dare.

Lin Su porcelain grinned in the coffin with a grin.

The two words slowly dissipated, followed by a sentence.

Your gold medal title, I am under the list.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the line of words, his eyes all smiled and left a seam.

Unfortunately, the time in the coffin can't stay too long, or Lin will definitely find the difference here.

Lin Su porcelain refused to leave, smashed himself into a ball in the coffin, and made a hard roll, softly said: "Bai Shen, I miss you a little."

He has been here for a long time, and there is only one forest around him who will not get along with him.

Lin is not good for him.

And Lin did not return to his good way, many of them are very similar to the feast.

Lin is not good to him, the more he can't restrain himself, he wants to feast.

Jinguang seems to have a little tremor.

Xu is strenuous, and that stroke is a lot slower.

I am also, of course.

Lin Su porcelain felt that he had to go out early.

The last time I left the feast for three years, I was still in the retreat, and I didn’t feel anything. I have never been separated before, but this time it is scattered, Lin Su porcelain is really anxious.

Can't continue to consume this.

The next day, Lin Su porcelain went to Lin not to return to the room.

Lin’s performance after such a few days is like the most common literati. Love to read books, will play against themselves, occasionally making a pot of tea, sitting under the bamboo shade.

His room Lin Su porcelain did not step on it once.

This is the first time.

Xiao Yan greeted him in, Lin Su porcelain's strange discovery, obviously the main courtyard, Lin did not return to the place, much simpler than him.

In the room, a table and a chair, a bed and a bed, in addition, nothing else.

There is almost no popularity in the empty 'swinging" and 'swinging".

It’s like Lin’s failure to return to this person.

Lin is not surprised. He sits behind the case and is writing. Put down the pen and get up, the eyebrows are gentle: "How come this time to come to me, and have some thoughts."

Lin Su porcelain is ashamed.

Every time he took the initiative to find Lin, he moved his mind, not the "medicine" is a great fight, although he did not succeed once, although every time Lin did not return, he smiled.

But in the end, he is not pure in every thought.

This time, it is actually the same.

Lin Su porcelain sat in the opposite side of Lin, and his eyes flashed: "I just came to tell you, I want to go to the college to go to school."

Lin didn't return a meal: "Oh? Why do you want to go out, I don't teach well?"

Lin Su porcelain really can't say that Lin is not good at teaching. On the contrary, even if he doesn't understand anything, he knows that Lin is not a good teacher who is hard to find.

Being able to take the initiative to raise his interest, he can spread the knowledge on the book, draw the classics, compile a small piece, and make a lot of tricks to learn from him. During the period, he wears a pot, a piano, a horse, and a civil war. Combine. Even Lin Su-Chun, who was only an excuse for his thoughts, was introduced, and all the knowledge he had learned was put into his head. All the leisurely play made him love it.

Lin Su porcelain patted the chest, you can assert that this teacher like Lin Bugui, the world can not find the second, he is the best.

However, he is not a good student.

His purpose is not to learn.

"Of course not, but I have to touch the atmosphere of the college, staying at home all day, people are suffocating." Lin Su porcelain played a long-haired "Mao" pen on the pen holder, a good pen, He simply smashed the "hair" and "hair".

Lin refused to turn a blind eye to his movements, letting the active cat scorpion harm his pen.

Only warm voice: "But the college in the town is far from the mountains 30 miles away. If you go, you are afraid that you can't live at home."

Lin Su porcelain thought, this is not what I want.

On the other hand, he said that he was crowned: "It’s a coincidence, I want to experience the fun of accommodation."

Seeing his idea has been fixed, Lin did not return to dissuasion, as in the past, all the decisions of Lin Su porcelain are upheld.

"But, I want to go. Just one point, I will pick you up every three days."

Lin Su porcelain will not be stupid to ask why the college has a holiday for three days. Anyway, all the rules and regulations here are the ones in front of him.

Lin Su porcelain breathed a sigh of relief.

He was really afraid that Lin would not refuse him. Fortunately, Lin does not return to fully condone him.

Lin Su porcelain couldn't help but swear: "Fortunately, you are not my relatives. If you are my relatives, you should have spoiled me."

Lin did not return to the lips with a fist, laughing: "Small porcelain is a good child, not used badly."

This is not to deny that he pretended to be a relative.

Lin Su porcelain eyeball turned: "I have to go out to school, no identity. No. At home, there are few masters and few masters shouting, went to the academy, and people asked, what relationship do you have with the Lin family, how do I say?"

Lin does not return: "What do you want to say, how to say."

Lin Su porcelain blinks: "Hey?"

Lin did not return to his brow and wrinkled, calm and calm.

For a moment, I was quicker and had a relative.

Fortunately, relatives are reliable, and Lin Su porcelain is doing a good job, and did not give him any worries.

Going to school to go to school is just a small project of Lin Su porcelain. He managed to go out and come back every three days, and he felt that it was fine. Anyway, he also wants to come back and brush his mouth with his relatives, and hook up with his pro-feeder.

Time flies, Lin Su porcelain entered the college for almost three years, and also arrived at the time of his next exam.

In a town, without the qualification of the exam, Lin Su porcelain went to the state to participate in the township test, which became his first trip in the past three years.

In the academy, he made a large number of classmates, and went to the township to try together.

Lin Su Porcelain refused to accompany Lin’s request. He is justifiably strong: "This big person, go to the exam without the truth of the mother!"

Lin doesn't look at his eyes: "I am not you, you are your brother."

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

Oh, yell, shouted for three years, turned into a brother when you turned your head?

He can bend and stretch: "Brother, even if you are a brother, that is also a parent, accompanying, like what!"

Lin did not return to the light and fan: "Do you want to escape from here?"

Lin Su porcelain pretended not to hear the loopholes in his words, deliberately guilty, and then straightened his chest: "A state, where is the

martial art around, where can I escape? And learn the true skills of three years." , don't go check how it works!"

Lin is not determined to look at him: "...But, you are happy."

This is to say, when it is the turn of Lin Su porcelain to prepare for the exam, Lin will not return to him to prepare a boat for the next person.

On the same day, Linsu Porcelain, like the skin monkey, became a weak scholar who couldn’t pick up his hand in the classmates.

Still a golden treasure doll.

Lin Su porcelain went to the first thing in the state government, went to the sleeves to find the coffin shop, let the next person take a good pine coffin back to the inn.

The inn of the inn is not allowed Lin Su porcelain to bring the coffin into it, and it is not good to give more money.

Lin Su porcelain is very arrogant, anyway, the money he spent on Lin did not return, directly let the next person to buy a small yard, no requirements, as long as the coffin can be carried.

The people of the state government are full of curiosity and difference to Lin Su porcelain, and the descendants of Lin’s yard are not affected at all. They don’t even know what is wrong with their own owner’s purchase of coffins, and carry the coffin in, and give it up. Clean and neat.

Lin Su porcelain could not wait to lie in.

In the days of the state, he wanted to sleep in the coffin every day, but the banquet was reminded, don't take a break from Lin, give him a little clue, he can find the same.

Lin Su porcelain also knows that Lin does not seem so gentle, nor is it a harmless person. Must be considered in a comprehensive manner.

This coffin, Lin Su porcelain one month before and after, only lie in five times. The same as when he was in town.

At first glance, it’s like sleeping in a coffin at home, and it’s no different.

Lin Su Porcelain took the test, and after lying in the coffin, he smiled and said to the feast: "If I am not a monk, I am just an ordinary person. I am so smart, I can be a martial artist, and maybe I can become a generation of great people." Rape the prince."

Golden light trembled.

It seems that I have to write something, but I can't write it.

Lin Su Porcelain opened his eyes and smiled more than his hand: "When I go, I sell one hundred singers, one hundred babies dance, one hundred cooks make seafood every day, one hundred banquets, and give me " " Squeezing your ankles on your shoulders!"

Jinguang is a slow stroke.

Indeed, fixed, want, one, one hundred, one, me?

Lin Su porcelain capricorn chin: "Hey, a little bit, but if you are deep, I don't want to give up."

Jinguang fell.

it is good. To, time, and waiting - such as, you, the place, the wish.

Lin Su porcelain shuddered and sneezed.

He "touched" and "touched" his nose. He always felt that there was some cold in the coffin, and he climbed out with his hands and feet.

Lin Su porcelain played in the state for a month. He wrote a letter to Lin, and asked Lin not to return to the state.

Lin did not return the letter, and naturally went to visit.

Lin Su porcelain prepared him a huge surprise.

In the courtyard of a single-family house, Lin did not return to the dust, he still had a rest in the future, Lin Su porcelain came back from the outside.

"Hey... brother!" Lin Su porcelain eyes sparkled. "The results are out, I am admitted!"

Lin did not reconcile the hand of the cloak, and stretched out to " " the hair of the " " Lin Su porcelain: "Awesome."

"there's one more thing."

Lin Su porcelain smashed.

Lin did not return to the cloak and smiled and asked: "What are we going to say about our future champion?"

Lin Su Porcelain smiled: "In fact, it is not a big deal. When I was here for the exam, I met a person. The daughter of the house of the house, I want to marry her."

Lin is not guilty of the scorpion, the unprepared heart is full of incredible, he is full of incomprehensible mistakes: "How could it be..."

At this moment, Lin Su porcelain twisted a few airflows in front of the air.

He doubts!

The world has cracked a gap.

One hand appeared in the volley, tightly hooked the waist of Lin Su porcelain, and held the person in a hurry, and immediately dragged the Lin Su porcelain enamel out of the twisted world!

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Chapter 92:

A three-year-old hug, suddenly let Lin Su porcelain rushing up, his hands and legs clinging up and shouting, "A stack of words:" Cypress, deep cypress, deep cypress, deep cypress, deep!!!!"

The Linsu porcelain, which was distributed by the Beatles, was wearing a coat that he was called out in the middle of the night. He jumped on the banquet and shook his body desperately.

Unlike the white days in the small world, this familiar Jinjia yard is still in the night, Linsu Porcelain and Feast Baishen station, or the roof of the roof.

The moon is round and round, and the light is cold.

Feast bai bai deep backhand clutched the kitten that was lost in the arms, and the arm was forced to almost breathe the Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain is very clever, this time he did not dare to scream, holding a feast of cypress and smashing it for a while. The long-lostness of the body filled with the aura of satisfaction made him sneak into the cat-type, and moved to use his "hairy" face to feast.

One person and one cat hugged for a long time, until Lin Su porcelain slammed a sneeze.

Lin Su Porcelain was on the shoulder of the feast, and unexpectedly found that under the moonlight, the roof was faintly white.

snowflake?

He 'squeaked" his eyes.

The time streamline here is not quite the same as in the small world.

Feast bai covered the Linsu porcelain with his sleeves, and his voice was dumb: "When it is winter, it is cold."

Lin Su Porcelain was swayed by the banquet, and the Jinjia yard was quiet. There were only a few swaying street lamps under the gallery.

The banquet was deep and silent, and she took Lin Su porcelain back to the room.

He systematically put a pot of hot water, put Lin Su porcelain into it, rolled up his sleeves and washed it, and the fragrant pancreas layered Lin Su porcelain on the "hair" and "hair", washed and washed.

Lin Su porcelain two front paws on the side of the basin, his wet body shrinks only a thin one, "hair" "hair" all stick to the body, looking like a powdered tortoise, with a half crescent The ears are shaking, and the slender tail behind them is high and high, which is convenient for feasting.

The banquet was deep and squatting. The two candles in the room were some distance from the tub. The light was dim, making Linsu porcelain invisible.

He shook his tail and took the initiative to jump into the long towel spread by the feast, and licked the wet "hair" and "hair" and said: "I'm sorry..."

The uncle of the cat is very rare to apologize, accompanied by the snoring of the spoiled, lying on the deep legs of the feast, opening the belly to the banquet, the whole cat stretches like a curve enchanting.

Feast bai did not care about him, and self-sufficiency in Lin Su porcelain to wipe the "hair" and "hair".

Lin Su porcelain thought about it. If it was a feast, it would be a stupid person to turn away for three years... No, the feast will not be stupid, and the roots will not exist.

If the banquet is not leaving him for three years, what kind of mood will he be?

I would probably think that I was completely abandoned, and the swearing swears a knife, a break, a shot, and a break?

It’s not right, it’s not right here.

His family feast is deep, certainly not.

Lin Su porcelain happily raised his claws and placed it on the deep shoulders of the feast, dragging his tail and twitching: " ~~~"

Feast bai took a long towel and held Lin Su porcelain and put it on the bed.

Lin Su porcelain rolled out, watching the feast bai back to him, silently to clean up the ground splashing water, the tail kept shaking.

Wait, is this angry? Banquet, this is angry to have a cold war with him? !

Definitely! From the moment he was dragged out, the banquet was simply ignored. ! !

Finished the scorpion.

Lin Su porcelain decided to look at the back of the feast, and hesitated to return to the human body. It had already cooled down, and the air was full of air. He shuddered and squeezed.

The long-lost aura fluctuations made Lin Su-Chun discover that he really couldn't give up. In the small world, the ordinary people lived for three years. Even in the daily life, even if the chess and paintings were horse-riding, 'shooting" arrows, reading and writing poems, the days were rich and full, and they could not Make up for the desire to cultivate in the roots.

The white "color" cloak that he had worn before did not enter the house at all. He was directly shot by the banquet, and only the ashes were left in the fire.

Invisible to the eye, there is no clothes to cover.

Lin Su porcelain held the quilt and hesitated: "Bai Shen, throw me a piece of clothes."

Think about it, now he is not the original, dare to go around with his ass.

Banyan Baishen finally looked back at him. The depth of this eyes scared Lin Su porcelain into the quilt and did not dare to swear.

Angry, really angry, not ordinary anger.

Lin Su porcelain fart does not dare to put one, hiding in the quilt and desperately thinking about it, how should this be good at this time? He will not again beat the ass, right?

Lin Su porcelain "hip" is tight.

I thought that he made a mistake at the beginning, but the banquet was deep and his **** was not discussed.

If, if the feast can deepen the gas, his **** hurts a bit, it seems that it is not so intolerable.

Lin Su Porcelinus took a deep breath and patted his **** and eggs. For the sake of the present, it seems that I can only rely on it here to be stingy.

Lin Su porcelain covered his head with a quilt, licked the quilt, and traversed the quilt, 'showing out" the ass.

When the warmth in the bed was gone, he suddenly got his buttocks shrinking, and he quickly squeezed his cockroaches to keep his buttocks warm.

I don't know how long it took, Lin Su porcelain suddenly felt his **** cool, a finger, and poked on his right.

"What does it mean?"

The sound of the banquet is faint, and nothing can be heard.

Lin Su porcelain heard it, suddenly excited, and actively talked to him, representing hope! Don't bother to sacrifice his **** eggs!

Lin Su-Zhee struggled to stretch his head out of the quilt, and took a bold shot of his own buttocks. The atmosphere was awkward: "Give you two sighs." He was afraid that the banquet would be too anxious, and he would start too much. Dedicated to the sentence, "only two times, not too heavy!"

The banquet was deep and coveted, and his eyes fell on his ass, and he smiled coldly.

"Do you feel that you can finish it twice?"

Lin Su porcelain **** is tight.

So angry? It won’t work twice.

Lin Su Porcelain stuttered: "This is a ghost that Lin has stopped doing. The mastermind is Lin not returning. I am a little pitiful to be bullied. You can scatter the gas on me, but you can't."

He is innocent!

"Looking at me, others will leave as soon as they leave, and they don't pay much attention to the trap..." Yanbai's fingers slammed into the "Hip" section of Linsu Porcelain, and coldly pressed her face. "What if I can't come back?"

Lin Su Porcelain suffered, but did not dare to call, the commissioner bent: "Is this not coming back?"

He didn't want to, but what is the solution? He didn't determine his identity at that time. How to think about it, Lin Zhixiu actually had nothing to do with Lin, and he was not pitted.

Who knows that when he comes out, the face of the banquet is very bad.

The air-conditioning that came out of him made Lin Su porcelain’s heart tremble.

I got it, I just thought about giving my **** to save my life. Now think about it, I am not saved.

Lin Su porcelain silently put the quilt back, thought about it, wrapped himself into a silkworm cocoon with a quilt, and stood up carefully.

Standing on the bed, Linsu porcelain is a little taller than the banquet. He is condescending, but his heart is wronged, and the momentum is weak. In front of the feast, it is like a child.

"It is my fault to not check the safety. But I am not deliberate. I don't want to do this either." Lin Su porcelain frowned and swallowed. "And I apologize, and let you yell at me."

More often, he did not say, and there is no way to say that in the end, the feast has been paying attention to him and paying more.

However, he is not happy.

Lin Su porcelain's face is "fat", and there is no such thing as a slap in the face.

This difference, the feast has naturally heard it. He stunned the color, and fell on Lin Su porcelain, like a blade, heart-wrenching.

"You blame me."

He said slowly.

Lin Su porcelain coveted: "No."

The atmosphere is getting stiffer.

Lin Su porcelain licked his lips and jumped from the bed with his quilt. He wrapped it into a silkworm cocoon and tried to move it. He passed the side of the feast and said: "So late, what are you going to say tomorrow? You Sleep first, I won't bother you."

Feast bai is so angry, and staying aside, I am afraid that it will be noisy. Lin Su porcelain decided to avoid it first, and wait for Ming’s peace of mind.

Yulin Su porcelain just went out without two steps. His waist was hooked up with the quilt, and he slammed back and slammed back into the bed.

Lin Su porcelain almost fell to the eyes of Venus.

This time, he came to the fire, frowning and struggling from the quilt, the tone is not swearing: "What are you doing!"

Since birth, since the memory, the banquet has never said heavy words to him, and has been heavy.

This push is the first time in the past.

He was angry, and the banquet was still very angry than him. The young face in front of him was cold and screaming with the fury of the storm. He stared at Lin Su porcelain, and the rear alveolar grinded his jaw. Tight, one word: "Where are you going?"

Lin Su porcelain is annoyed: "I am going to sleep where I am going! Is it difficult for me to go to the small world where Lin will not return?"

I don't know which word stings the banquet, and the banquet berth raises the hand and directly lays down the layer of enchantment. It firmly binds the ground into a solitary place, and looks like a lone wolf and desperate desperation.

"You can't think about leaving again from me!"

"Hugh think!"

Lin Su porcelain was on the banquet of the banquet, and the atmosphere was full of fear, but after seeing the silence of his eyes, he shrank.

Feast cypresses gasped deeply, and the bottom of the eyes quietly climbed a trace of red color.

In the small world, every three days, he can contact the banquet, and at that time, he did not find that the banquet has been obsessed with illness.

"Bai Shen..."

Lin Su porcelain suddenly had no anger, and the ensuing was a subtle pantothenic acid in my heart. He tried to calm down the feast and slowly said: "I don't have to go, you calm down, let's talk."

The banquet was only watching him quietly, motionless.

The room is filled with the pressure from the high-ranking monks. This pressure will never hurt Lin Su porcelain, but at this time, it will make him feel uncomfortable.

And what is filled with the pressure, let Lin Su porcelain feel the feeling of aura is a sorrow of desperation.

Lin Su porcelain licked her lips and sat on the quilt honestly, and decided to stop everything that would stimulate the feast.

He obviously just wants to go out to sleep, how can it be like leaving... from...

Lin Su porcelain couldn't think of it anymore. He grabbed his own hair and sighed with unclear meaning.

This is all awkward.

After a while, the banquet gradually calmed down.

'scared you?"

In the sound of the feast, some regrets.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and euphemistically said: "It is a bit strange, and you will lose your temper."

Lin Su porcelain deliberately smiled and reached out to a big distance: "You are so angry, there is such a little fear."

He is better than the little finger.

Cui Bi's scorpion is clear, Lin Su porcelain mouth hooked a little smile, although not much smile, but it is enough to let the banquet deep calm down.

Yanbai looked deep into the face of Lin Su porcelain, which looked like a relaxed appearance. He raised his hand and covered his eyes. The throat rolled down and seemed to make a sigh of sigh.

The feast bai bai loosened his hand and gently stepped forward, rubbing his hands on Linsu porcelain's shoulders, his body fell, and he pressed down Lin Su porcelain without any support and fell heavily on the bed.

The person on the body was very heavy, and the Linsu porcelain could not be moved at all. He was struggling to bury himself in the quilt and decided to give up and turn over in the suppression of the feast.

Feast bai squatted tightly on him, his cheeks against him, warm breathing and his intersection, slowly, Lin Su porcelain just the point of grievances, but also with the temperature of the embrace, vanished.

He raised his hand and sang the banquet, did not speak, only learned his cat, his cheeks smashed in the deep neck of the feast.

"I am not good, I am scared of you, sorry." The sound of the feast of the banquet was so sullen on the ear side of Lin Su porcelain, his fingers gently licking the horns of Linsu porcelain, " " , sigh "I am just...somewhat scared."

Lin Su porcelain heart softly collapsed, where I still remember the moment I was full of anger and almost wanted to break the decisiveness of the group, and quickly followed the feast of the banquet: "I am not good, I did not consider you, sorry!"

What anxious, there is something to say, how can this be broken?

Lin Su porcelain reflects on himself.

Feast cypresses raised their heads and flanked them, facing Linsu porcelain.

In the eyes of the peach blossoms, the former anger and the coldness of the wind and snow were quietly disappeared. It is still the familiar star of Linsu Porcelain, swaying, bright, deep, and intoxicating.

Lin Su porcelain blinked, just wanted to talk, and suddenly found that the feast was deep and silent, and the head leaned against him.

Breathing sprays on the tip of his nose.

It seems...the distance is too... is it too close?

Lin Su porcelain held his breath, staring at the banquet of the banquet, and the scorpion of Cuibi had to be stared into the eye of the cock. As the banquet became deeper and closer, the head of Lin Su porcelain almost stopped running.

The pair of eyes completely occupied the sight of Lin Su porcelain.

One hand, quietly helped his chin.

Lin Su porcelain shrank, but it was not strong enough to hold the hand, and fixed him firmly, there must be no movement.

Lin Su Porcelain took a sigh of relief, and did not dare to move. He watched the feast of the banquet a little bit closer. The cold lips that looked at it were only a small distance from his lips.

"...can you?"

The sound of the banquet was a little hoarse, with a slight tremor, and the back of Lin Su porcelain was numb to the waist, and it was tight.

Can you...

Lin Su porcelain head dizzy, three words, opened up seems to know what it is, together, actually do not know what the feast is deep. He was full of breathing in the banquet of the banquet, and his peach eyes.

The soft lips were slightly entangled in his.

Lin Su porcelain heartbeat, and then like the drum that lost the rhythm, crazy "chaos", his chest will be blasted, and his body is immersed in a sudden numbness.

Dizzy, Lin Su porcelain slowly swallowed and found that the original Yanbai deep looks cool lips, it is so hot, sticking to him, is about to burn him, melt him.

The banquet was not moving, quietly and his lips were pressed against his lips, his lips seemed to tremble, he didn't know if he was, or he.

Half-sounding, the feast bai was slightly lifted up, and the lips were removed, and the tip of Linsu porcelain was opposite, and sighed: "Stupid, breathe quickly."

Breathe?

Lin Su porcelain knows that he has breathed a sigh of relief until now, and it is not an illusion that the chest is about to explode.

He hurriedly breathed in a big mouth, and his hypoxic head was dizzy, and he had to black light in front of him.

Feast bai seems to be laughing: "...silly guy."

Lin Su porcelain is indignant, stupid, but he is pure and innocent! I haven’t experienced this battle and I’m scared.

It can be feasting, but it is like a skilled worker, and there is no such thing as his life.

The suspicion of the eyes has not yet been revealed. Lin Su porcelain only felt a pain in his chin, and the feast bai slammed his chin hard, then leaned

down and put the lips of Lin Su porcelain again.

This time, it is not a gratification that can be sent with a light touch. Feast baibai deep backhand hooked Lin Su porcelain, turned him over himself, pressed his head, grabbed his temperature, his heartbeat.

Lin Su porcelain has been completely paralyzed.

Everything about him was in the grasp of the banquet, and he was constantly plundered by him, his head was dizzy, he was arrogant and ignorant, and he did not know how long, suddenly felt a hand, and followed his groin. . Lin Su porcelain struggled.

It’s going to be the day!

I was beaten by the alarm clock in the Lin Su porcelain head of the seven-six-six-six-skinned man. I struggled under the palm of the feast, and I wanted to talk, my lips were blocked, and I could only send out a small smashing |" ".

The feast of the banquet and the arrogance of the banquet made Lin Su porcelain not have a chance to struggle. He was completely nailed in the feast of the banquet.

Lin Su porcelain trembled, the hand went down his waist, a little circled, and the painted Lin Su porcelain shuddered.

Don't play it! Just here! You don't feel too excited about it all at once! ! !

Lin Su porcelain struggled and could only express his fear with his eyes.

The green scorpion of Cuibi was stained with a layer of water mist, and when she stared at the banquet, she was somewhat wronged, and some were hidden in the bottom of her eyes.

The feast bai took a deep breath and directly put the back of Lin Su porcelain back under his body, and the movement was much more pleasant.

Lin Su porcelain | " The tears that irritated him dripped out.

Fortunately, the action of the feast is not further. Lin Su porcelain got a little sense of security, and the head of the hair was slightly awake, and then found that the chilling and self-sustaining feast was deep, and he had a chaotic rhythm, gasping, and the eyes were slightly reddish. |The gas is a mess.

Lin Su Porcelain moved in the heart, raised his hand and hooked the neck of the feast, and took the initiative to " "| |get him.

The feast of the banquet seemed to scream, and the throat rolled down, and then stopped moving, letting Lin Su porcelain be the mainstay of the guest, and angered him.

The clothes worn by the banquet cypresses were already messy, and Lin Su porcelain was not able to touch it. He was angry and turned over and overwhelmed the banquet again. He sat on his waist and panicked his clothes and rushed. Can't wait.

Feast Bai deep indulged Lin Su porcelain, but also actively cooperated to make Lin Su porcelain's movements smoother.

The body of the banquet is deeper than that of the Linsu porcelain. It is much more robust and has a clear texture. Lin Su porcelain simply can't put it down, and he has been wasting himself for years, and he enjoys his own labor.

The candlelight swayed, the flames shook and the wax dripped on the candlestick. The shorter and shorter candles burned only one turn. As the moonlight tilted, it became darker and darker. Finally, the flames quietly went out. .

The silence of the night was restored in the room.

Lin Su porcelain did not want to sleep. In the small world, it was only during the day, he was not sleepy. Who knows that there was an unexpected

harvest that consumed physical strength, and he was so sleepy when he was holding a feast. He woke up and almost forgot the status quo and got up. I just want to go to the college.

When he saw the side of the red | "naked" shoulders of the banquet, the head suddenly woke up.

This is not a small world. He is no longer stunned by the caught kittens who are not going to go to the study.

He is back.

It was taken back from the small world by the banquet.

Then still...

Lin Su porcelain's gaze fell on the clavicle of the banquet, with two clear teeth on it, and he was very proud.

His mouth is so good!

Feast cypressed and looked at him quietly, and there was some deep meaning in the scorpion.

Last night, the object of helping him was in front of him. Lin Su porcelain did not have much embarrassment. He calmly raised his hand and raised his hand: "Early."

The banquet was deepened and printed on the lips of Linsu porcelain: "... early."

At the moment, the warmth lasted for half an hour. When Lin Suzhou got up and went out, he found that the time here was only three months old, and his smile was stiff.

Three months?

Looking at the performance of the banquet last night, he almost thought it was thirty years!

The deep winter is just the beginning of the beginning, and the

Lin Su porcelain was fished back, and the brothers and sisters were very moved and held him. When Ling Ling glared at him and licked his hair, he cried: "Little ancestors, if you don't come back, we will almost be buried with you, do you know?"

Lin Su Porcelain: "Of course I know that my sister loves me deeply, but the funeral is exempted, and I can't bear it."

The feeling of Ling Ling’s face has not been put away, so he twisted his neck and hurt his face.

In the three months, the changes in the Jin family yard are quite big.

Lin Chou, who lied to Lin Su Porcelain, has been locked up. In the underground training room, he has isolated all the aura intake, and constantly extracts him in reverse. Some of them are like the gathering of Lin Su porcelain and frivolous. But compared to the death, this is obviously more torture.

Bai Qingkong was rewarded with a "medicine", and he was fainted. He did not wake up until now. His good brother Shu Chang was not able to follow the steps and could only be forced to follow.

Only Na'er Butterfly has not been implicated, and even a bit of force between the banquet and the Lin Su porcelain.

"Little brother, Lin Gongzi is too much, how can he unite outsiders to bully you!" The child mistakenly thought that Wu Qing, who was under the eyes of Lin Su Porcelain, was abused in the small world.

Lin Su porcelain waved his hand: "He is not his own person, and the opposite person may not be an outsider."

A Lin family ancestor who can replace the blood, an outsider who does not know whether there is blood relationship, Lin Shuwei's choice, there is

nothing.

However, he betrayed Lin Su porcelain and framed Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain "Lu" had a sly smile: "The key is for me, I will go to see Lin, Da, Gong, Zi, well - thank you."

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Chapter 93:

The room that was originally used to store Reiki has already changed its appearance under the changes of Feast.

The three-story door is used to separate the angry. When Lin Su porcelain entered, the auras of the two outside were almost full. When he settled down, he could feel the full aura that almost rushed into the body.

With so many quantities, Lin Su porcelain casually estimated that it would be able to reduce the integration of Lin Zhishi.

In the hands of the key "plug" | into the slam, the third floor door opened.

Unlike Lin Su's porcelain, in the small room, Lin Zhiwei did not seem to be nailed to the wall, trapped in a cage, the kind of prison that extremely ruined self-respect.

Lin stopped his back to him, sitting cross-legged against the wall, it was difficult for him to be sucked for three months, and he kept his clothes neat and his hair combed neatly.

Here, the head clothed a small array of auras. Lin Su porcelain padded his toes and put two notes on the edge of the array. After crossing the distance, he threw a thing at the forest.

Lin regrets that the reaction is still fast, and the backhand grips, catching a corn-faced nest.

Lin Su porcelain glared at his own hand, and turned to the forest that had turned back.

The temperament of Lin’s sorrow is better than that of the sentenced person. He turned and saw Lin Su porcelain, his eyes lit up, but then he went silent.

"You are saved back? That feast is really amazing."

"Of course he is amazing!" Lin Su porcelain sighed his own owner, and then squinted at the forest to stop sighing, screaming, "Lao Lin, you are a man, isn't there a big conscience?"

I used to be polite to call Lin Gongzi, and this time I became an old forest. Lin stopped the mouth and smoked it. I couldn’t make a mouthful in my hand, and I couldn’t make a mouthful of the broken sex. I went back and went back: Really speaking about age, you are Laolin, I am very young. Knowing that there is a sentence, young and ignorant, what is wrong with making mistakes."

When Lin did not return to know his true age, he was determined to be at least 100 years old. Lin Su porcelain could not rebut Lin’s remarks. Only he sneered: "Oh, Xiaolinzi. Young and ignorant is wrong, then I will let you see and see, what is the teaching of love from the elderly."

Lin Su porcelain's hand-made plaque was thrown away, and Lin, who had no time to react, was directly nailed in place. The aura of his body was constantly being taken away, and the symbol was attached to his body. His face was suddenly white.

"Lin Su Porcelain! What do you post to me!"

The handsome young man who is tall and tall is directly huddled into a ball, his mouth is smashed, and his words are not adjusted.

Lin Su Porcelain "touched" a mustache from the mustard, took a shot of the ash, and sat in the forest a few steps before the body, leisurely "touch" out the melon seeds, laughing and licking the seeds, slowly vomiting Lin Take a look at the melon shell.

"Yo, I did not find it, hammer itch, naughty younger, and my elders too embarrassed to do to get started direct hit is not it give you a little lesson, so you know you love the elders on the line."

That Zhang Fu, it is a itch hammer, Lin Su porcelain has already done a good job to let Lin Zhixi pay a painful price for his rash betrayal, the paper is soaked, the painted cinnabar is added, posted on Lin cherished the body,

directly the touch of electricity, one layer, plus the impact of the body of the
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , | | .

The person in front of him did not have the neatness he saw when he came in. The wolverine was like rolling three hundred laps in the glutinous rice field.

Lin Su porcelain licked the melon seeds, and pinched a melon seed shell, and vomited Lin to stop it. Those melon shells are not ice-cold into the bones, or the flames are burning, and they are hitting the forest, and the clothes have broken the big holes.

Lin is very prepared to live in peace. He has been in the small world for three years. In the past, he has been in the process for three months. In the repair room, he turned over and over again to bully Lin for three days.

All the tricks he learned from the undead and the painful people died and went to the forest one by one.

Lin stopped a big man with a hard bone and almost cried his nose to Lin Su porcelain.

It is a pity that Lin Shaoye is a cat with a heart and a heart, and has no feelings. He has a sympathy for it. He has a pity for him. He continues to add firewood and burns.

In the three days of real hard work, the hard-won life took Lin to stop the tossing and lost a circle.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the crazy man who almost gave him a play, only to get up and take a slap in the face, "touch" "touch" his own three days of continuous eating a small belly, and snorted: "Right you this time, Next time, I learned how to swear."

The soul of life is taken directly from the body, and it is impossible to enter and die. Although it is used to deal with ordinary people and low-ranking monks, it does not affect Lin Su porcelain to intimidate Lin.

Lin succumbed to the corner of the wall, and he was unable to lift his hand and barely held his fist.

For the sake of his own self-interest, he sold Lin Su porcelain, and through his hand he sent people to Lin Bugui. Even knowing that the other party does not harm Lin Su-Chun, in fact, he still acts as an injurer and has made a contribution in this matter.

It is also his own to be retaliated back now.

and……

Lin Su porcelain's means is really difficult, but in the end, still left him a hand.

I don't know if I look at the face of white clear sky, or look at...

Lin Su porcelain had this bad smell and left the room with satisfaction.

Several of my brothers and sisters came up and asked about how to deal with Lin.

Everyone knows the relationship between him and Bai Qingkong. Bai Qingkong, this person, has been smashing the heads of these years, and with the help of the spirits and the original life-savings, their perception of Bai Qingkong is very complicated.

Lin’s sorrowful thing is really not easy to handle.

At this time, Bai Qingkong was still forced to faint, and Lin did not know if he was punished for three months.

Lin Su porcelain bachelor is very good, directly on the board: "This is more than me, there is another party. That family promised him, said to give him a promise, he worked hard, and should get I should get it."

Looking back, the temper was almost a slap in the face of Lin Su porcelain, but the hand just lifted up and saw the eyes from his master and his sister.

Looking back and fluttering, Lin Su porcelain took a picture of the ash on the hairpin. The tone of relatives: "How can a dead child be so light and weightless? How can he still let him go to receive a reward? This does not encourage his evil. "Sex"?"

Lin Su porcelain blinked and smiled: "This can be said."

Lin regrets not just want to change the blood, he will help this, let him change!

Thinking of this, Lin Su porcelain has been conceived for a long time, "Liang" has a very kind smile.

After Lin Su porcelain came back, Qi Lingling went to Bai Qingkong to retreat the "medicine". Lin stopped, but also recovered from the repair room.

After the white clear sky, I knew what I had done, and I knew what Lin was punished. He had nothing to say. He only took advantage of Lin’s hand and slept for more than three months. Next, grab Lin Su porcelain to go out.

"If there is any dissatisfaction and anger, even if I vent to me, I have accepted him instead."

The white clear sky in front of me is not a small cabbage, like a dripping ink, and a roll of one roll is not taken apart. I really can't find him to be a black heart.

Now, he is sincere and has put forward a matter of replacing Lin.

Lin Su porcelain licked his ears and calmly said: "You really can't replace it."

The white air pressure is low.

Nowadays, the two people are all merged and cultivated. Seriously speaking, Bai Qingkong is higher than Linsu Porcelain. It is only Lin Su porcelain, which is accompanied by the banquet and the banquet. He almost ignores the pressure of Yuan Ying.

"Do you know what Xiaolinzi wants."

White Qingkong frowned, hesitated, watching Lin Su porcelain not talking.

"Don't look at me, I know." Lin Su porcelain was unceremonious. "If you have something to say, don't hide it. Who doesn't know who in front of us, it's boring."

It may be that when Bai Qingkong first felt the foreign world, Lin Su porcelain brought him out. The friendship in his youth was still □, and the time passed for a long time, and a layer of softness was attached to it. For more than a decade, every time his life changed, Lin Su porcelain always participated, just like he grew up with him.

Although they are serious about it, there is not much time to get along with each other, but they are always different. Bai Qingkong squatted down and recognized it, sighing.

"Stars, I don't want to marry you, just to stop the reasons for life. He doesn't say, I can't tell you."

Lin Su porcelain friendly reminder: "I was lost by the Lin family owner, you already know it."

Bai Qingkong looked strangely at him: "You... really is the owner of the Lin family, the illegitimate child of the ancestors?"

Lin Su Porcelain said: "It's really true! So you know it, Xiaolinzi, Lin is sorry. He is my younger generation. I am an elder, and I know a lot of things. Even if I don't know now, then I don't know. I will know."

Bai Qingkong has no objection to this. He knows what it means behind the identity of the illegitimate son of the Lin family.

If this is said, there is a blood relationship between Lin Su Porcelain and Lin Shuxi.

With such a thought, Bai Qingkong is much easier.

"The reason for his death is that his blood is different. In a few years, it is very likely that he will change his whole person. In this way, he and I are destined to be separated."

Bai Qingkong explained: "I don't know what happened at the time, but he will make a choice for you. It is definitely a cause of interest. For him, Lin Jia can bring his benefits, only the blood. ”

Lin Su porcelain rubbed his chin: "Hey, you are right."

Bai Qingkong is a bit embarrassed: "Star, I know that he is doing too much, you should have resentment. I am still saying that, let me come, don't let him bear."

Lin Su porcelain sighed: "You didn't understand what I just said, I said, I have to punish her, you can't replace it."

White clear face "color" slightly changed.

"You don't even think about what strange things I have to do to him. I just... I want to follow him." Lin Su porcelain's mouth is picking. "He doesn't want to change his blood, I help." He is a hand."

Lin Su porcelain said simply, doing it is also simple.

The reason for this was that he did not say anything, but the feast was deeply seen.

However, Yanbai Shen will only condone him. There is no objection to the decision of Lin Su Porcelain, and everyone is fully engaged.

Although the brothers and sisters of Sifangmen did not understand why they would do this, the younger brothers proposed that the masters requested them, and they only had the right to cooperate.

On the contrary, Lin Zhixiu thought about a lot of strange things. I don’t know why Lin Su porcelain was harmed by him, but also helped him.

Lin Su-Chen went to Lin to stop the room to see him on the same day, posing a kindly and kindly elder face, very gentle: "I didn't say it, there is one, you hurt me, I retaliate back. Now You are my younger generation, and I am the younger brother of my brother..."

Lin regrets hearing this black face and biting his teeth: "I, no, yes!"

Lin Su porcelain clearly knows that Bai Qingkong is not at ease, he sneaked on the window sill and deliberately raised his voice: "You are not a white woman, "What is your relationship with him?"

Lin Zhifu proudly looked up: "He is my "women"!"

"So... when you are um, you are... ah?" Lin Su porcelain, who had opened a little sorrow, couldn’t go back to the pure and innocent, looking at the **** "you know" | laugh, finger strokes A bit.

Lin stopped his cough and coughed, trying to maintain the set of people he set up: "Nature, when I am with him, I am...he...this way."

Lin Su porcelain was taught.

He remembered the relationship between himself and the feast, and since the previous kiss and the cuddles that are not quite the same as before, he touched and touched the touch, and he knew the relationship between him and the feast. It is not the same, and it is developing towards the relationship between Bai Qingkong and Lin.

In this case, Lin Su porcelain could not help but humbly ask for advice: "When you and Xiaobai..., is...and then you..."

Lin regrets that it is rare to be able to fool a person who does not understand this. Naturally, he has greatly satisfied his self-respect. For the question of Lin Su porcelain, he also entered the white clear sky and shouted his face: "Nature is... this way... ..., about... this way, then... like this."

Lin Su Porcelain was shocked to watch: "Xiao Linzi, you have a deep understanding and know so much!"

Lin regrets his face and stands proudly: "That's it."

"I must have tried it with Xiaobai many times." Lin Su porcelain added a sentence.

Lin’s face is somewhat distorted.

These are the black-hearted goods that Bai Qingkong tested on him!

But these, how can I say to Lin Su porcelain!

Lin Zhizhi, who maintains his image, can only resist shame and pretend: "...and indeed tested a lot."

Lin Su porcelain was clear, and looked at the forest with sympathy.

It’s so handsome, it’s a tough guy, how can you not press it?

When Bai Qingkong was still a little cabbage with no black hair, when he was light and soft, he couldn't push it. Lin Zhixi was really white and so flamboyant.

After thinking about it, Lin Su Porcelain felt that he was a ancestor of Lin Jiaxuan, and he had a little love for his half-generational descendants. He turned over from the mustard, and used a small implement that he had done, and a bottle. The sinless smelt of Dan "medicine" that no one touched was given to Lin.

"These you should understand, at that time, use it to ensure that he is at your mercy." Lin Su porcelain felt that he was also benevolent, clap his hands, Shi Shiran up, "don't thank me very much, this is my elder made."

Lin stopped to have a bunch of blushing things, and his blushing heart beat for a long time, seeing Lin Su porcelain to go, his head was sober, could not help but ask: "You come to me, that is to say this ?"

Lin Su porcelain just held the door handle and heard this, he was embarrassed.

He came, isn't it to give Lin a regret to say something right?

Cooperating with them, they have been smashing for a little while, and they are talking about the topic in the room.

This file is too easy to separate people!

Lin Su porcelain sat back with a black face.

"You said that it was to change the blood, right?"

Lin stopped the convergence and relaxed, sulking: "...so what I asked is why you helped me."

Lin Su Porcelain: "I am not helping you, I am harming you."

Lin Zhixi did not understand the logic of Lin Su porcelain. For a long time, I only listened to Lin Suzheng: "You always have blood and blood, I am very interested. As punishment, when you change back to the blood of Lin family, Take out the blood of this half of your body and give it to me."

This forest has hesitated, and he nodded: "Yes."

Anyway, he can't avoid it and can never be mentioned positively. If he can completely cut off with him, he is a bit easier.

After all, this matter is not so much a punishment for him, but rather a complete one.

Watching Lin Su porcelain leave, Lin still can't figure out why he wants to let him go so gently, and got into a tangled.

Lin Su porcelain can not have these entanglements, he and Feast Bai Shen confirmed that it is more appropriate to put this exchange of blood.

Lin family must not be able to go.

In fact, seriously, Lin Su porcelain is not safe wherever he goes. Lin does not return to the ancestors of a robbery period. As long as he shot, Lin Su

porcelain could not escape anywhere.

I just don’t know why, so far, Lin did not return to bring him into the small world for three years. After leaving the small world for so many days, Lin Su Porcelain was afraid, but he was not taken away by anyone who suddenly came.

In the end, Lin did not return too strong, Lin Su porcelain knows that the people around him can not be hostile. If it is tough, he will definitely be forcibly taken away.

Perhaps it is the weight of the comparison, Lin Su porcelain is to thank Lin not returning tough.

His attitude is very bachelor. Anyway, under the universal sky, no one will surpass Lin, and Lin will not play hard. No one wants to stop. If he doesn't play hard, Lin Su porcelain plays a rogue, and there is no way other than a feast.

In this way, he is also a little relieved.

After Lin Su and Lin stopped their deliberation, they decided to put the place of blood transfusion in his uncle, Mr. Zuo’s yard.

One is to stay away from people, and the second is to be an important place for Lin Zhixi. Three are... He is also there, knowing the identity of his family.

Seriously think about it, it is a place to revisit.

Lin Su Porcelain made Fang Lin regret to send a letter to Lin Jia, so that Lin did not return to send people to complete the promise.

This kind of small matter, Lin will not return, certainly not too much worried.

After confirming this incident, after the group arrived at the bamboo forest small courtyard that had been abandoned for many years, Lin Su porcelain took the feast baibai to the corner and quietly gave him a bite.

He said seriously, the feast was not serious. The attention of the banquet was all in the mouth of Lin Su porcelain.

When his voice fell, the banquet was unceremonious and bowed down to him, grinding and tasting.

When Lin Su porcelain was released, the ears were already red.

On the lower lip of the feast, there was a complete circle of small cusp prints.

Lin Su porcelain glared at his red mouth and snorted: "I just said something, did you hear it?"

The banquet squinted with deep sighs, and the temper was very good: "What did you just say?"

Lin Su porcelain face is black.

This person, how to open a little food, just like being hungry all day, I think about it all the time, and he has to pretend to eat spicy dishes for a few days in a row.

Now it’s good, as long as there is time to be alone, no matter whether he has something to say, if he catches it, he will have to add enough to be released.

Even what he said, he did not listen at all.

Seeing Lin Su porcelain black face, mad, the **** is like a pufferfish bulging up, watching the banquet in the deep heart of the movement, reaching out to his cheek, and then go up, pro Lin Su porcelain.

There was footsteps in the corner. Just approached, I heard the apology of the deaf who took the opportunity to turn around and turn away:

'sorry!"

Lin Su Porcelain pushed the banquet to the depths of the feast, and always felt that Lin Su porcelain, who could win by his skin, suddenly covered his

face and suddenly felt that he needed to practice his face.

The banquet was deep against the wall, and the peach blossoms were bent, and the inside was broken like a star.

"Bai Shen, I am telling you something right..." Lin Su porcelain couldn't make a serious face, but for a long time, he reached out and hung his neck and shook his neck.

He arranged Lin Zhizhi to the left Mr.'s yard, only Bai Qingkong, Shu Changyi, Steps, Naer, and Neil.

Lin Su porcelain thinks simple. If luck is not good, Lin will not return. Other brothers and sisters in his family are not there, so he can save someone.

As for the white clear sky, it is a person coming, a group of people to follow, he will let it go.

Lin cherished the aura that was consumed for more than three months. The people consumed a lot and were very weak. When they came over, they were carried into the house by Bai Qingkong and lay down.

And a few people in the nephew cleaned the hygiene, stepped on the sword, guarded the door, and waited for the arrival of the Lin family, and could compare it.

Lin Su porcelain grabbed the feast and went deep into the corner. He told him several times that he was whispering, and he was interrupted. Lin Su porcelain could not say anything. He waved his hand and fell back to the main courtyard.

Because of the need to change blood, Bai Qingkong put the forest in a good position in advance, and he was sitting in the yard in a virtuous manner to wash the clothes for Lin.

In the yard, it is peaceful and harmonious.

Lin Su porcelain mouth corner hook, from the mustard to pull out the three thought swords that have not been used for a long time, wiped the sword front, re-charging the feel of holding the sword.

The banquet came deep and stood side by side with him.

His eyes fell on the sword of San Si, and his lips were hooked.

The wind swayed, and dozens of flying swords hovered over the sky and slowly fell.

Lin Su porcelain took a deep breath and fixed his eyes.

The dozens of expressionless Lin Jia came to the Yu Jian landing, brushed and turned to look at Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain holding a sword, staring at each other, blinked.

Isn't it time to go to see Lin?

His head has not turned around, and the dozens of Lin family members have brushed their knees against Lin Su porcelain on one knee, neatly and shortly and vigorously.

"Less Master -"

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Chapter 94:

Linsu Porcelain was shocked. The same was scared by several other people, especially the nephews, who were wide-eyed and screaming.

"My sister, the younger brother is so prestige..."

More than a dozen Lin family disciples, among which are two Yuan Ying, the rest are Jin Dan. This cultivation, placed anywhere, is a high-ranking person who can support a martial art. And they screamed, screaming at the Lord, respecting Lin Su porcelain, and bowing his head to show humility.

Lin Su porcelain sucks, some dumbfounded.

This... how is it so dark?

Lin Su porcelain reluctantly pressed down the corner of the mouth, carefully: "Please... start?"

More than a dozen Lin family members were allowed by Lin Su porcelain and stood up.

The head of the Yuan Ying female repair, looking at the appearance is gentle, temperament pure, holding a handle of dust, distantly facing Lin Su porcelain and arched.

"In the past, I saw the young master, and the young master has not yet been transformed. Wenying has also fed the Lingzhu to the young master. Unexpectedly, it was a decade, and the young master is now an adult."

Lin Su porcelain ears are erected. Listening to this, it seems like an old man. Unfortunately, he can't remember anything.

Lin Su Porcelain is very polite: "I should say, thank you for your attention?"

Wenying female smiled and laughed, all of whom were the love of an elder.

More than a dozen Linjia disciples, speaking of their generations, are far behind the fake illegitimate son of Lin Suzhen. In front of Lin Su porcelain, although they are full of the love of the elders, they are also exposed to the humility of the younger generation. The slaves are absolutely different, and they are not close to each other.

Really speaking, Lin Su Porcelain, the identity of the younger one, is really difficult to handle.

Another Yuan Ying monk, who has been watching the banquet cypresses with vigilance, waited for Wen Ying and Lin Su porcelain to hang on to Lin Su porcelain arches, and said: "I don't know where the friend who wants to change blood is?"

Lin Su Porcelain was confused by this statement: "Is it necessary to change blood in the head? Isn't it your juniors? Really count, you should be closer to me than him?"

The monk suddenly looked awkward and coughed: "I was negligent. I almost forgot the child who had to change the blood... It was Lin."

None of the people here have ever put Lin Zhixi in his eyes, nor have he regarded him as his own junior. When I went into the house to see Lin, I was too polite to be comfortable with Bai Qingkong.

Lin Zhixi was shackled into the quilt, unable to move, and did not want to take care of these people. The first one was partial and completely uncooperative. The few people were happy, and they left in a hurry.

Mr. Zuo has been victimized for many years. This yard has no owner. Lin’s only brother, who is the only one who agrees with Lin’s family, is a matter of no matter what, and when he runs to play the grinding disc, he does not give them the opportunity to talk and talk.

Na'er butterfly stood behind Lin Su porcelain, staring at him in a faint voice, half-sounding, and suddenly reached out and poked the back neck of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Sujing was scared and avoided two steps. Seeing the expressionless girl behind him, he was speechless: "... Butterfly girl, is there something?"

"Your here," said Na'er Butterfly, cold and cold. "Red."

Lin Su Porcelain backhand rubbed the back neck, about guessing what Nadie said.

There, it may be for the feast.

Lin Su porcelain coughed. He has a wonderful guilty feeling in the face of Nadie. It may be that the female devil who is extremely lethal is still in the tender period, being bullied, and the guilty feeling is too strong.

"Hey, the mosquitoes are smashing." Lin Su porcelain grabbed his hand and grabbed it. He smiled. "The mosquitoes in this season bite badly."

Na'er butterfly looked away and fell silently on the tip of the bamboo leaves at the bamboo leaves. It was silent.

Na'er butterfly rarely takes the initiative to find Lin Su porcelain to talk, Lin Su porcelain still dare not go, afraid she has something.

"You said..." She suddenly opened her mouth.

Lin Su Porcelain immediately concentrated.

"...a young owner of a forest family, worth more?"

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

What does this mean? What do you think? Is this going to sell him? !

Lin Su porcelain silently stepped back two steps, the back waist hit the grinding disc, he could not retreat, can only 'show" a polite smile: "What does the butterfly girl mean?"

"I am short of money." Na'er butterfly looked straight at Linsu Porcelain. "There is a shortage of good."

Lin Su Porcelain immediately shot his chest: "Occasionally, I am also missing! The lack of the sale of the body ... the hope of life!"

As soon as I saw the gaze of the banquet, Lin Su porcelain consciously turned a tone and took it without any exception.

Na'er Butterfly: "..."

Lin Su Porcelain was very alert: "I am so poor, you can not borrow money from me, I am embarrassed to lend you three or five Lingshi, and I am afraid to lend you starving me."

The door of the Quartet is not to be asked for money.

Lin Su Porcelain always remembers the principle of the teacher who has not yet existed in the bones, and does not adhere to it all the time.

Na'er butterfly is speechless.

Lin Su Porcelain "Lu" came out with an honest smile, and he blinked his eyes.

Na'er Butterfly slowly breathed a sigh of relief: "...you want, hire me."

Lin Su porcelain.

"I can play very well, I can play very well." Nadie reiterated, "As long as you spend money to raise me, I will give you strength."

Lin Su Porcelain of course knows how much Na Na Butterfly can play, but also knows that the heart is smashing the heart of the heart, and the murderer does not dare to cry when he is not blind.

That is what happened to her after Jin Dan.

Nowadays, the fusion of Na'er Butterfly is still weak. The weak one is also cheated into the protagonist group. It has been running for a decade with the white clear sky, and has not raised the heart of the future. Some, stay?

Now, the future devil says to him, ask him to spend money to hire her?

Lin Su porcelain hesitated.

Na'er butterfly, when she knew that she was a nadie butterfly, he wanted to rush to recognize a brother and sister. This is a powerful protector, but after he knew that the feast was a feast, the idea was dispelled.

Na'er butterfly, but almost in the big devil's head feasting the bones into gray.

Now the banquet is not a bit of a demon, and Na'er is followed, but if he hired Nadie, it will take a long time. In case one day, he will find that there is only a pile of gray on the ground. The butterfly is gone, what should I do?

Furthermore... spend money?

He has no money!

In other words, the money is more important than the butterfly.

"Don't!" Lin Su porcelain refused to say something, and the Wenying female repair immediately stepped forward and smiled. "Is the girl planning to sell herself more?"

Na'er Butterfly looks back at a serious saying: "I want 100,000 Lingshi, 100 fish, and a trial ground."

Wen Ying said: "Is this a girl with a lack of aura?"

Na'er Butterfly is beheaded.

Insufficient aura...

Lin Su porcelain knows about it. Na'er butterfly is in the original, and it is the majestic devil's head. I don't know about her past. It’s just that she followed the white clear sky. With the help of the protagonist, it’s a lot of secrets. How can it be less aura?

The nearby Steps heard the conversation here, his eyes lit up, and he walked over and pointed his finger at himself: "I can!"

Wenying looked at the roots and smiled. "This Taoist friend is not limited in the future. Is it really willing to sell in the Lord?"

"I am willing," Stepu said seriously, raising his finger to refer to Lin Su porcelain, and pointing to the feast of Bai Yan, and other Lin family, "My reward, and him, and him, and him, and they, and Lin Jia All monks are better than swords."

Wenying hesitated.

Lin Su porcelain machine quickly waved his hand: "No, no, I don't want it! I don't need you at all! Of course, I don't need a butterfly girl."

"Why, I can play very well." Na'er Butterfly "Fun" "Confused", "I only need a little aura."

Step by step almost sold himself half and sold half: "I am cheaper, I only need to be better than the sword, not to compare with him, change another monk."

Lin Su porcelain hand pointed to the side of the arm, leaning against the window of the feast, deep and strong: "I have him."

"With him, I don't need anyone."

Across the distance, Lin Su porcelain saw the feast baibai deepening the lips.

Steps frowned and hesitated: "If you have to accompany you to the captain!"

Lin Su porcelain squats and holds the mouth of the step, black face and white teeth to the white sky: "clear sky, fast tube your brother."

Bai Qingkong and Shu Chang also heard the request of Naerdie and Steps, and heard that instead of stopping the step, they stepped forward.

"Say, I can also sell you to you for a year, just need to change the promise of a Lin family."

Bai Qingkong looks honest and sincere.

Shu Chang also followed suit: "I can also change your book for one year. Should you get it?"

Lin Su porcelain mouths a pumping, always feel that they collectively mistaked the "medicine."

"Don't you see that the younger brother is now a Lin family lord, deliberately climbing the relationship?" The child was straightforward and thought of what he said. "This is not a bully brother who has a good relationship with you. Is it embarrassing to refuse?"

Lin Su-Chen looked at her, and said in her heart, I am sorry, I am so reluctant to refuse, if I refuse, I have not said anything yet.

"The identity of the star's young master is indeed one of the reasons." Bai Qingkong was very generous, carefully looked at the Wenying monk, raised his hand to open an enchantment, hesitated, on the Lin Su porcelain road, "Star, we Talk about it, I don’t know if I can let the predecessors set up an enchantment."

Lin Su porcelain is also curious about what caused them to make this decision, and turned around.

The monk Wenying has consciously retreated some distance, and gathered together with the monks who are discussing the things about Lin Shuzhi.

Feast bai looked at them deeply and raised his hand to open a glass cover.

This is the color of white clear sky: "Star, you don't want to go back to Lin, right?"

"Isn't this obvious?" Lin Su porcelain decisively said, "Lin Jiake is not my family, and those of you who ask me can promise not to come."

In the original place, Bai Qingkong was able to get a promise through the Lin family's line on the Lin family, and then there was a violent decision to 'sex" victory. Nowadays, he has a forester and lesser Lin Su porcelain, and naturally he will not go farther and choose Lin Su porcelain.

Bai Qingkong carefully watched the feast and took a deep look. "But with all due respect, the adult wants to let you go back. There may be no second way to choose."

Lin Su porcelain did not answer.

"Don't go back, there is still a problem. Many years ago, someone chased you. The goal is you. The identity of these people is among the Lin family. Are you sure?"

Lin Su Porcelain said: "These are small things."

"It's not a trivial matter." Bai Qingkong said, "If you don't return to Lin, you are likely to continue to be chased by these people."

Lin Su porcelain probably got it: "So?"

Bai Qingkong said: "The predecessor is indeed unbeatable, but you have to consider something else. His cultivation is very powerful. At this time, it is when he hits a higher realm, surrounded by all day. You are not realistic."

"reality."

The first to answer the white clear sky is the feast.

He walked down the steps and stood side by side with Lin Su porcelain. He reached for the waist of Lin Su porcelain, and his eyes swept across several people: "He is more important than me."

Lin Su porcelain suddenly jumped, and then the uncontrollable face warmed up.

How can you say this kind of blushing heartbeat!

Lin Su porcelain licked her lips and carefully reached out and hooked the hands of the banquet under the sleeves.

The opposite white clear sky is like a sly, it is very calm: "The banquet predecessors can always put the stars in the most important position, but the repair still needs further improvement? Whether it is the banquet, or the stars. This time, You should always need the hard work of labor, while helping you to resist the people who Lin Jia has the heart to frame you, while helping you to find resources, secrets, and trials."

Lin Su porcelain heard this and suddenly wanted to understand: "Are you paving the way for Lin?"

He said that Bai Qingkong, the original black-hearted lotus, will be kind enough to give people a white job. At the beginning, he raised the reward and almost paralyzed him, but just after a moment, he thought clearly.

These Lin family members came to Lin to change their blood, and changed the blood of the forest to stop the sorrow, which is considered to be pure Lin family. However, he was born one after another, and the second was no relatives and no friends. There was no foundation in the Lin family. Such a forest would be a pity. Even if he returned to the Lin family, he would be a bullying person.

The white clear sky is smart, and sells directly to Lin Su porcelain, and works for Lin Su porcelain. The body is labeled with the friend or servant of the young master. His identity is naturally unusual in the eyes of the Lin family. At that time, Bai Qingkong took care of the forest and took care of it. No one said that Lin’s status in the Lin family would rise.

Around such a big circle, the purpose of white clear sky is really simple. Or, other incidental, there is no such simpleness.

Bai Qingkong apparently did not expect Lin Su porcelain to guess this, "Lu" came out a little stunned, with the eyes of several brothers next to him, his ears fever: "...cough, if you can, the younger one will take care of him." Second, it is even better."

Lin Su porcelain reminded: "But I have not returned to Lin."

"You don't need to go back, as long as this identity is in, it is enough." Bai Qingkong looked very open.

Lin Su porcelain fell into deep thought.

It seems a bit interesting.

Originally, his relationship with the protagonist was also harmonious, and occasionally followed by the main line of Barabara plot. I was just worried about Bai Qingkong’s intentions. I was afraid that I wanted to be involved with Lin’s family, which made him avoid it. However, Lin’s thoughts are clear, Lin Su porcelain is more assured.

Bai Qingkong wants to take advantage of the situation and let Lin stop being better at Lin Family. There is no relationship with him whether he will be Lin. As for the lesser identity...

Anyway, if you don’t go back, it’s all him.

So... If a few people in Bai Qingkong sell to him, what does it mean?

Isn't that the protagonist's chance and gold mine, half of him?

Lin Su porcelain eyes suddenly emerged from the stars, reaching out to hold the hand of the white clear sky, just grabbed the human finger, and was stunned back by the feast.

Lin Su porcelain has no time to look back, and the feast bai has slowly swallowed his hand.

"Let's do it." Lin Su porcelain nodded in a hurry, then turned to ask Shu Chang and step, "but you don't have to accompany the sky, sell something, say it is not beautiful."

Step by step honestly: "I have nothing to do with him, I just want to change the sword to compare."

Shu Chang also smiled a little gloomy: "I am serious, you are the Lin family, you can help if you don't go back. I will give you life, I will take your name back to my family book."

Na'er Butterfly is more direct: "They can't afford me."

Lin Su porcelain: "..." I can't afford it.

Having said that, Lin Su porcelain still excavated a little use.

For a year, for the realm of comprehension, it’s a good moment.

"Then it will be sold."

Several people clap for an oath.

Determined to accept the servants of the four-year contract, Lin Su porcelain looked back at the feast: "Oh..."

He smiled stupidly, but his eyes flashed brightly. The feast was so dissatisfied, and he softened his heart and patted his head. He didn't say much.

Lin Su Porcelain calculated in his heart that it was to let Bai Qingkong take his little friend to dig the gold in the sea, or to go to Fenghuo Cliff to find the will of the remnant.

The protagonist's chance is too strong. If you think about it, you can divide the cup too much. It makes Linsu porcelain a headache, and you don't want to ask for sex.

After withdrawing the glazed hood, Shanglin Sue Porcelain found that the dozens of Lin family members had already prepared the equipment for use, washed their hands and lined up into the small house.

White clear sky was obviously tense, clutching his fist and staring at the closed door.

Lin Su porcelain is very relaxed, his mouth is hooked, all smirk.

Lin cherished, Lin stopped, and bullied him, and he was good to help him to exchange blood. However, when Lin stopped the blood transfusion, Lin Su porcelain must be in front of him, telling him that Lin will not change his blood, and he will "touch" what kind of peak.

It was a forest that had changed blood, and it was a wall that could not be touched for a lifetime.

As long as I think of Lin’s picture of vomiting blood, Lin Su porcelain feels that the big enemy has reported.

The room began to shed a thick bloody.

Bai Qingkong couldn’t stand anymore, and he stepped forward in a hurry. He asked at the door: “Need to help?”

Apparently, the monks inside were busy changing blood and did not directly care for him.

Time passed by little by little.

The sky "color" has turned dark.

Lin Su porcelain yawned and turned around around the house. He couldn't find the second room. He took the banquet and the sleeves of the banquet. After the detour, he found a big stone and wiped it clean. Thick cotton pad, raise your hand to play an enchantment, cut off the outside wind and blow the snow, comfortably lying in the arms of the feast.

The banquet was hooked on his chin and was slashing Lin Su porcelain with his tongue.

These days, every day is so close, Lin Su porcelain is used to it.

And he backhanded the neck of the feast, and took the initiative to get together and bite. In the cold winter, it was hard to sweat.

Half-sounding, he leaned in the arms of the banquet, half-squinting, and his body was so comfortable that he was too lazy to move.

Feast baibai's hand pinched his earlobe, arbitrarily pressed " ", bowed his head and asked: "Why agree with their request?"

"Hey, do you remember my dreams?"

Lin Su Porcelain turned over and was opposite to the feast.

Feast has nostalgic and nodded: "Remember."

"Dream has said that Bai Qingkong will grow into a very powerful person, and his luck is particularly good."

Lin Su Porcelain did not swear at the feast, and he said: "He wants to protect Lin, and I want his luck. As long as it is not for me to have a relationship with Lin Jia, it is cheap for me."

For a full year, at least enough for him to smash the three opportunities of white clear sky.

This is all white!

Lin Su porcelain smiled.

Feast is deep, knowing that his cat is not suffering, this is enough. He didn't have a moment to follow his neck, and switched to another topic, slowly swallowing: "In the small world, what happened to you and Lin, why didn't you go back to Lin?"

Lin Su porcelain is different: "Do you want me to go back?"

"Nature is not." Yanbai deep veto, "just want to know, why you do this."

Even this time, a dozen people yelled at him in front of him, and Lin Su porcelain was a bit embarrassed, totally not like accepting.

In the small world, he always stares at it, and the connection with Linsu Porcelain remains several times a day, but for Lin Su Porcelain, it is a three-day in the small world, so he has many misses. Information.

"Hey, there is nothing to do with Lin not returning." Lin Su porcelain is somewhat difficult to decide the relationship between him and Lin Bugui. He said that the father and son have no blood, and that the brothers are not reliable, but if it does not matter, Lin does not It is not a fake to pay him more than one hundred years of energy and care.

Some flaws.

Even if Lin didn't return to him very well, but he didn't know why, he felt that he couldn't follow Lin and didn't return. If he left, there was something to lose.

This kind of thing is really hard to say. If it is in the eyes of others, he is a Lin family lord, and Lin is not valued, the power of the first big family in the real world, everyone wants to climb a hand.

Lin Su porcelain is really distressed.

"If I go back, what do you do?" Lin Su porcelain questioned.

Feast bai is deeply " ": "With you."

Lin Su porcelain is strange. Unexpectedly, there was really no resistance to the feast. It is better to accept than he is.

"Why did that before..."

Lin Su’s porcelain is not finished. I only see the banquet’s deep slogan: “You can only be with me. Anyone who wants to take you away from me is not allowed.”

It turned out that this was a violation of him.

Lin Su porcelain eyebrows opened his eyes and smiled: "That's good, let's go back to the Lin family, eat them and drink them, then grab their aura!"

Lin Su porcelain letter mouth Hu Wei.

The banquet is deep and the face is "color": "Well, when?"

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

Kill the forest home? You are not waiting to think about it?

Lin Su porcelain just had to answer, suddenly a loud noise, bursting open.

His face changed and he jumped up.

"What happened!!!"

Not far away, the small yard is already in flames, or a piece of blood.

The red sky through the sky reflected a crack in the dark night sky, such as lightning from the roof to the air, the wind and anger, the fire that swallowed the earth, and the ghostly crying night.

When Lin Su porcelain and feast cypress ran back to the yard, the heavens and the earth tore up a crack, and the countless fingers were broken, and the white bones were squeezed out of them.

The nephews in the yard and others have been dumbfounded, and Bai Qingkong has already rushed to the door and continually hit the door.

"Worry! Stop!"

Everything comes from this completely inseparable cottage.

A dozen or so Lin Family monks were silent in the house.

Only in a short moment, the screaming ghosts and the black and red suffocating madness spread around, and the yard and the surrounding area have been occupied by a pair of dead bones.

Thousands of ghosts and bones, withered by the soul.

Bloody and heavenly, covering everything.

Lin Su porcelain face "color" changed.

Good exchange of blood, what happened?

Why did it lead to the destruction of the land? ! ! !

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Chapter 95:

The enchantment of the bones of the bones opened the whole world. If Lin Su porcelain did not remember correctly, Lin stopped the awakening, and the bones covered the square directly. A thousand miles.

In this range, all living beings are dead bones.

Everyone in the yard obviously did not expect this sudden disaster. Step by step and Shu Chang also pulled the sword. They had already handed over the white bones shelf that explored the minions. Bai Qingkong was still hitting the door, eager to know. It’s safe to stay in the forest.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, or said straight away: "Don't shoot, he is not inside."

When the white clear sky turned back, all eyes were blood red.

"He has a problem with his blood. Now, he is no longer a human being." Lin Su porcelain explained, "You don't feel, is this terrible thing strange?"

No one is stupid. Lin Su porcelain said that Bai Qingkong reacted. His face was pale and terrible: "You mean, he became..."

Lin Su porcelain nodded.

The induction of the bones of the bones is the **** awakening of Lin Shuxi, and after he wakes up, he will be incarnate and die, until the dead bones covering the three thousand miles are absorbed by him.

The banquet Baishen has already taken the hand of Lin Su porcelain and looked around, thoughtfully.

"What to do? Will we die here?" The children and the shallows were not monks of the martial arts class. When they saw the scene, they looked desperate.

Lin Su porcelain comforted: "Nothing, in the bones of the bones, can't die."

It really can't die, and some are just endless deaths, tears and healing.

Seeing that the enchantment was completely open, the birth world was completely covered by the dead world, and the undead invaded it. Lin Su porcelain pulled out the three thought swords.

"Clear, you are not giving me a life for a year, just in time, all the gains within a year, all handed over to me within one year."

The Linsu Porcelain Lions opened their mouths and directly cut off the white clear sky in the 10,000-bone stalk for more than a decade.

Bai Qingkong has calmed down under the words of Lin Su porcelain. The volley sword, the wind destroys the sword, the scent and the sword, the three swords have already exerted their strength, supporting the continuous invasion of the undead. He did not ask Lin Su porcelain, and promised: "Good."

On the contrary, Shu Chang also changed his face on the spot. His suspicious eyes swept over Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain looked calm and stared at the three thought swords, and did not see any problems.

He didn't pay attention to Shu Chang, and even if he noticed it, he didn't care.

Shu Chang also looked at what he had done for so many years. He was born again from the future. He knows that many plots are going, and Bai Qingkong meets early, all the way, but also advances some plots.

It’s a pity that I don’t know where the butterfly fanned the wings, and the “hairs” that directly fanned the plot were not left, and the appearance changed greatly to the original mother.

However, no matter how changed, the big plot point is still stubborn, showing the existence of meaning.

Shu Chang is also in the original plot, and Steps has not experienced the bones, but as a friend of Bai Qingkong, they must know the existence of the bones and the various harvests of Bai Qingkong. Therefore, Shu Chang also heard Lin Su porcelain want to get all the 10,000 bones of a year, the eyes are no different from seeing a robber, or a robber who sent them to the door and asked for a bag.

The robber opened a contract directly with Bai Qingkong, and Bai Qingkong did not hesitate to drop his mark. It was followed by step-by-step, and he was not mentioned at all. He took the initiative to come over and left his own brand when he cut a bone with a sword.

Na'er butterfly should actively take the third position.

Shu Chang also had to drop his own brand.

The contract was established.

Lin Su porcelain was satisfied with the roll of the contract, directly into the feast of the banquet, and took a shot.

"Protect is good, this is a valuable thing."

The feast bai shou raised his hand to open a defensive hood, carefully discerning the dead world of this bones, and suddenly asked: "Can you pull in here?"

Lin Su Porcelain said: "This time has not yet fully unfolded. It should be possible before the alternation of life and death."

But why do you want to pull people and pull people in?

Isn't it possible to send one out at this time?

Although, if you can’t send it out, you should think about it at least, and respect your life’s survival instinct.

The idea of your own owner is wonderful.

The feast cypress won the words of Lin Su porcelain, and the hands were immediately pinched, closed for a moment, and both hands spread, and a complicated golden light array was unfolded.

"Hey!"

Suddenly there was a scream, and the two figures came out of the golden light array, sitting on the ground and licking their teeth.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the situation and smashed it.

Sitting on the ground with his buttocks licking his teeth, a young man in blue, squatting on the ground and plunging into the muddy soil, spit out a mud.

"Five brothers, little brother?"

The two people in front of me are not the little blue and the bells that have been away for many years.

Lin Su porcelain is very different.

Since he and Master left the square door, the two brothers have not seen him. That is to say, after the stability of the virtual world has stabilized, there have been letters and correspondences, knowing the general situation of each other.

The feast of the banquet was directly opened up by a line of law, sucking them directly.

Xiao Lan with a giant sword patted his **** and got up, kissed him and smashed Yulin Su porcelain: "Little brother, I have been missing for many years!"

And Zhong Lie sings, his face is rubbed and his face is not happy.

Lin Su Porcelain found that this small brother, who has been away for many years, is as old as a dozen years ago. He has not changed half a minute.

"Master, before the use of the people, the trouble to give a message first." Zhong Lie sings in his hand is still holding a Lingshi, he peculiarly pity into the sleeves, wiped his face, helplessly sigh, " I am doing business, and I have sold half of the money when I sold it."

Lin Su porcelain suddenly felt the same: "Wow, my heart hurts."

"No," Zhong Lie screamed and grabbed Lin Su porcelain. He sighed with bitterness. "I have worked hard for a month, and then I talked about the big business, full of seven thousand Lingshi!! Such a big business! !! I only received 30 top grade Lingshi!!! 30!! I am going crazy!!!"

"Calm! Little brother, you are calm!" Lin Su porcelain saw his little brother who had been away for many years in the edge of the collapse of money, and quickly "touched" and "touched" the sleeves and took out a spiritual stone.

When Zhong Li’s eyes were bright and he reached for it, Lin Su porcelain raised his hand.

"I just show you, you look at your eyes, wide and wide."

Zhong Lie Ming: "..."

For many years, it was a friendly mania to give a greeting to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain was completely tested as a small brother to learn from him, and accepted it with pleasure and hit it back.

Xiaolan has already seen the surrounding form, pulled out his giant sword, and participated in the discussion of the nephew and shallowness of the rescue.

The strength of the two girls is not very weak, but in the face of nausea, they can't stand the spirit, and they are fighting without any fighting power.

Xiaolan is completely like a god, and is in front of two young girls. A giant sword is waving in the air, and the bones are broken under the sword. With

the bones that are completely broken, there is a drop on the ground. A white "color" bone.

Lin Su porcelain eye tip, immediately shouted: "Five masters! Hey! The bones on the ground are all picked up!"

Xiao Lan is also obedient, and honestly smashed seven or eight bone beads back.

At this time, the raw enchantment has been completely swallowed up by the dead enchantment, and the last point along the gap, completely disappeared.

In the darkness, only the head is white. Not light, but bone.

Everyone gathered together.

Lin Su Porcelain briefly introduced: "When you want to go out, you must find out all the bones here, and then kill them. There will be bone beads falling inside. The bone beads are the only source that can supplement the aura here. You must pick it up. ""

As for the others, he did not say more.

The world of death has been completely covered. The people standing under their feet are no longer the yard of Mr. Zuo, but a wide street with lights on both sides and singing and dancing.

“Here is a virtual illusion?” Steps looked around and asked.

The answer to him is Shu Changyi: "It is better to think of it as a virtual illusion than to treat it as a small world, a secret world. It can be seen as true and false."

Want to crack the bones, two ways. One is to find all the dead bones hidden in the false fantasy in the dead world. One is to find Lin from this false prosperity, find the deepest thing buried in his heart, dig it out, let Lin stop his awakening. Take back the bones.

Lin Su porcelain did not know which way Bai Qingkong succeeded in the original, but he chose the first one.

After all, for him, Lin is not familiar with it, and he is a little indifferent, and has nothing to do with him. To dig into the deep things in the hearts of others, he does not have that heart, and the other party certainly does not need it.

White clear sky can be a try.

However, Lin Su porcelain did not tell Bai Qingkong this shortcut. He pointed to the east and said to the white clear airway: "There is no death here, so we are too slow to get together. It is better to separate them. Clear skies and Shu Chang are all the way to the east."

"Step by step, you and Na'er butterfly are north," Lin Su porcelain is assigned to the child. Shallow, "You two are going west..."

"Let's wait for the younger brother!" Hearing interrupted, shyly smiled. "Can we have more than one person? You see that my sister and you are not good at fighting, give us the blue brother."

Lin Su porcelain had no objection, asked Xiao Lan, Xiao Lan readily nodded: "Okay."

Xiao Lan said nothing about betraying the six divisions, and the children stood behind the children and escorted the two girls.

"What about the little brother?" Lin Su porcelain rubbed his chin.

The feast bai has deep lips.

Zhong Lie screamed a little embarrassed: "Then should I follow you? It is difficult, you want me to be a non-fighting, go to single fight?"

Lin Su Porcelain really did not think about it, will let Zhong Lie Yan Ming join him and feast. Mainly two people have been together for a long time, no face is not used to skin, he is afraid that the clock suddenly joined, and scared, it is not very good.

Just so distributed, Zhong Lie can only follow them.

"Humbling."

The banquet screamed Zhong Li’s scream: “Remember your 'sex”?”

Zhong Li sings a sigh, and nostalgic nodded. "Remember, the master asked this, but what can I do?"

Feast baibai directly issued the task: "Change back to the original shape, to smell the smell of your kind."

prototype?

Lin Su porcelain, a glimpse of the clock, nodded, nodded, nodded, and then turned into a golden light bone.

The human figure narrowed into a palm and jumped into the palm of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain: "... Wait, brother?"

Sitting in the palm of his palm, the size of his jaw moved and moved: "I am a skeleton, you don't know?"

Lin Su porcelain collapsed. Where did he know that his little brother was a skeleton?

No, the key now is that his little brother, this slap in the face of a golden face, seems to be too familiar!

Shu Chang also stared at the bell of Lin Su porcelain's palm, and was surprised to blurt out: "Bone General?!"

Lin Su porcelain’s shocked eyes almost fell. Who told him that his family’s little brother, who loves money, is why he is a famous senior monk general in the future? !

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Chapter 96:

The original general in the bones, it is a big demon who is a ghost. There are not many inks, only the prototype is a small cockroach with golden light in the bones. Looking at the small, powerful power, Xu is the Yuan Ying class, between the hands, the ghosts open the way, and the followers are followed.

However, this great demon in the Mozu, in the palm of Lin Su porcelain, don't twist and move the body, find a comfortable sitting posture for yourself.

Lin Su porcelain holds a small brother, just as cautious as holding a hundred thousand Lingshi.

No, 100,000 Lingshi can not be replaced by a bone general.

After Shu Chang, who had changed his face with a big change, also shouted out the sentence, the spirit of step-by-step was shocked: "What general is Jian Jian?"

Shu Chang also said that he had read the wrong one. He blocked the past and looked at the eyes of Lin Su porcelain's palm. He counted the time, his face was barely better, and he took the lead with the completely absent-minded white skies.

When other groups of people walked in different directions, they left the feast of Bai Baishen and Lin Su porcelain, and the bell of his palm.

"Little brother..." Lin Su porcelain swallowed a mouthful of water. "Have a question, are you a Mozu?"

There is only one pair of , , ,

Lin Su Porcelain is honest: "Without prejudice, I have never seen such a good-looking frame, and I feel that ordinary people can't raise you like this."

After a long period of time, Zhong Lie is still so easy to please, and he is smug: "Alright, but under the heavens, the most beautiful bone shelf is only me."

Lin Su porcelain quietly grabbed the bones of the bell from the bell, and the ice was cold, and it was very tricky.

"Bai Shen, I want to think about Master at this time." Lin Su porcelain, holding a small brother, turned to the feast and said, "I really want to know who our Master is."

The big apprentice is the first villain, the second apprentice...not to mention it, the three apprentices are the most talented in the world, the four apprentices almost rewrite the history of the comprehension, the six apprentices are the generals of the demon, he is not a good thing, There are also five apprentices...

Lin Su porcelain suddenly had a meal, and his eyes complicated and asked: "That, I want to know, the five brothers, he... is the Mozu, is it a magician, is it a demon, or is it a big man?"

I always feel that the people of the Sifang Gate can’t be less rebellious.

Feast bai sighed and smirked and patted the head of Lin Su porcelain.

"What do you think? Xiaolan is a normal person."

Lin Su porcelain is even more uneasy.

There is no normal person in the Sifangmen. Xiaolan can still be a normal person. How much is abnormal in the middle!

However, Xiaolan has followed the child in the other direction, at least not in a short period of time, and can not know exactly how.

Lin Su porcelain sighed and held the bell in his hand, and his mood was subtle.

Perhaps the biggest source is still where is his master?

From the 10,000 bones, it is necessary to go to the popular field to find Master.

Poor him, many years ago, Master also said nothing, never seen again, really abandoned children, poor, poor.

Since the recognition of Lin Su porcelain, holding the clock from the humming, rushed into a grain store, the owner of the store took the scales and smiled, " ", " " greeted, and the clock from the
Child, pat the palm of Lin Su porcelain.

"Hands."

Lin Su porcelain pulled out three thought swords.

The banquet was deep and the arms were on the sidelines. The clock was not only helpless, but it was almost a burden. He took his hand in his palm and let Lin Su porcelain only wrestle with the bones with one hand.

The bones that were identified and removed from the human skin suddenly tripled, and the bones were thicker than the Linsu porcelain waist.

Losing the three thought swords is hard enough, Lin Su porcelain to be blasted, only to crush the bones.

A bone bead fell on the ground.

Lin Su porcelain was directly plugged into the mouth of the bell from the empty mouth.

"Hey..." Zhong Lie Wu Ming did not expect that this first lesson, Lin Su porcelain will actually give him.

Lin Su porcelain feels that it is easy to distinguish between the false person and the true bones. It is a great effort and should be rewarded. In addition, when you look at the appearance of the feast, you will know that this kind of bones has no effect on him.

What Lin Su porcelain did not say was that he could slowly extract some aura from the surroundings. Although rare, it is not mentioned in the book, except that the bone beads do not have any source of aura.

Lin Su porcelain and his team of three people, the division of labor is clear. Zhong Lie , , ,

And his cleverness also brought a glance to the master.

When Lin Su porcelain had a thousand beads in his hand, he asked the banquet: "Bai Shen, now you have aura, can you limit?"

The feast is deep and indifferent: "Besides the heavens and the earth, the other is less beneficial to me."

When he asked Zhong Li to sing, the small bone shelf had already eaten a lot of bones, and he was full of snoring. He saw his bones and shook his head.

A thousand bone beads can have a good purpose.

Since Feast Baishen and Zhong Lie are not needed, Linsu Porcelain is not welcome. He dug a pit and buried himself and his bones.

When the earth covered his neck, Lin Su porcelain nervously said to the feast: "If I yell inside, don't care about me, if I want to jump out, don't help me, press me back!" ”

Feast bai's deep face is not very good. Looking at his own little scorpion loess buried in the neck root, he had to fill the soil and bury the small scorpion completely, this taste is not good.

"Ok."

Only he still should have come down.

He knows that Lin Su Porcelain knows something strange. In this dead world, he sees all the strange and terrible things. When he is scared, he has some stunned eyes. Xu knows this.

In this case, he made this choice, then it must be that he has a demand for it.

He can't stop.

Feast bai believes that the soil is completely filled up.

Lin Su porcelain was completely buried in the big pit.

A thousand bone beads can completely change the surrounding gas. Lin Suzhou knows that this gas is made up of the power of the dead soul. After invading his body, he may be affected by the consciousness of the soul. However, after he absorbs it all, he will get the purest in the dead. Remnant.

This is something that has existed for thousands of years in the bones of the bones. It is a big tonic. For Linsu Porcelain, it is a difficult opportunity to obtain in the outside world.

It hurts again!

The bones and souls invade the body, Lin Su porcelain buried in the soil body is isolated from the angry, but can not completely hide the identity of their own soul, the soul and soul, can directly tear his body.

Lin Su porcelain bites his teeth, his body is already washed away by the blood, cold, squeezing, bitter screaming, sullen smile, constantly filling his ears, constantly plundering his body.

Lin Su porcelain is so painful that he is about to lose his senses~www.readwn.com~ described it, and he personally experienced it, it is really different.

Lin Su-Chun forced himself to stay awake, almost completely sensing that many souls bite his body, robbing each other of sovereignty, scrambling to drill into his body.

Sovereignty must not be given to the soul!

Lin Su porcelain clenched his teeth and guided the aura to swim in the body for a few days and weeks, slowly swollen and cooled the blood.

After another wave of shocks, it continues.

Lin Su porcelain does not know whether he is awake or faint, and does not know how long it has passed.

He constantly alternates in the "fool" and awake, and his ears have always been noisy, without a trace of leisure.

I don't know how long it took, and the aura that Lin Su porcelain exudes has swallowed nearly two-thirds of the remnants of a thousand bones.

The rest are hard scorpions.

Lin Su porcelain eyeballs have turned red, and a pair of fangs stick out in his mouth.

"Hey...ah!!!"

The pain and the pain of the explosion made Lin Su porcelain want to collapse.

The vitality of the partition under the earth, as well as the endless death, intertwined, the only body as a container, colliding with each other, blending.

Lin Su porcelain hurts his brain and his son is stunned. He only forces his hand to grab the dirt and can't go out.

Once you leave the dead soil, you are exposed to the anger of the outside, and everything is over!

He must not give up halfway!

Lin Su porcelain did not know how long it took, and the pain was always with him.

Each of the remnants of the soul, under his coercion, turned into his nutrients.

His eyes turned red and black, black and red, and the green cockroaches almost disappeared. When you blinked, it was difficult to find a trace of the past.

"Call...call..."

Lin Su porcelain body has completely restored itself, the remnant soul invaded his body, was completely swallowed, leaving only the pure spirit of nearly a thousand years, and the residue containing a lot of dead air.

Lin Su Porcelain slowly swallowed his eyes and slowed it down for a long time. When the body regained consciousness, he flicked and grabbed the loess. He extended his hand from the pit and shook his muscles.

Lin Su porcelain was carved out by the feast.

When he was covered in yellow soil, he was embarrassed, but when the green scorpion flashed a scarlet, the lingering shackles brought him away.

"Hey, little teacher, you... it’s amazing."

Lin Su Porcelain relied on the banquet in the deep feeling of the banquet, and recovered. He hooked up the hook and raised his face. He patted his face with a bad color. The banquet was deep and showed comfort. He smiled and said: "Not good, I am going to be taken away!"

Zhong Lie has not experienced the things of Lin Su porcelain and Lin Jia, and it is very good.

And the banquet was quietly watching his own wolverine, but the cat scorpion that was flying in the air, silent for a long time, cold and not saying: "What do you want?"

Lin Su porcelain: "Ah?"

Feast and patience repeated one sentence: "You can, I can give you."

Lin Su porcelain stared at the feast and watched it for a long time. He screamed and smiled. He reached out and grabbed the hand of the feast, and smiled and said: "I want you."

The banquets were deep and coveted, and they fell on the hands of their hands, half-sounding, and swallowed: "...I am already yours."

Lin Su Porcelain: "It would be terrible, I have nothing to ask, what should I do?"

Feast bai deep meets Lin Su porcelain's hippie smile, a corner of the mouth, "lu" a smile that makes Linsu porcelain scalp numb: "Reassured, I will let you ... ask for something."

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Chapter 97:

Eat a thousand bone beads, the addition of Lin Su porcelain is not too big, at least he can get rid of the naked eye and completely distinguish the false person and the bones. .

Just in front of the natural bone general's Zhong Lie, it is still not enough to see.

Everything in the dead world is without rules. Lin Su porcelain, they walked along their own direction, all the way to kill, all the way to practice, walking and walking, and they actually joined the step by step.

And step by step Na'er butterfly, they clearly and Lin Su porcelain they are going in the opposite direction.

Kaoru and the sword couldn’t stand it anymore, squatting on the shoulders of his steps, shaking his arrogance and ruthlessness, and having dishes “color”: “I don’t want to stay in this gloomy place again! You are leaving soon! !!"

Step by step completely ignored the fluttering girl who was lying on top of his head, and arched the Lin Su porcelain feast.

Na'er Butterfly took out seven or eight hundred bone beads and handed it over to Lin Su porcelain.

They are both martial arts, a sword repair, a demon repair, and they are all violent routes. Wherever they go, they don’t stay.

"You go south to us to the north... How can this come together?" Zhong Lie sang on the head of Lin Su porcelain, just opposite Kaoru and Simu. His empty eyes scared the scent and the mouth, and shrank back to the back of the step.

Steps do not like to talk, Nadie does not like to talk, and leads to exchange information with them, only Kaoru and this sword spirit.

"Just go straight, all the way to kill, all the bones encountered, did not turn." Kaoru and strokes, "I saw you, I am afraid, this is a ghost place, too scary! ”

If the two people are going straight ahead, the opposite direction will only go further and further. Now they meet, but it shows that this place is round?

Lin Su porcelain is stunned.

I didn't write this in the book.

And the speed is almost the same. If it is really round, they will touch their heads. They will be merged with Xiao Lan and they should also be merged.

But no.

Steps and Na'er Butterfly meet, both sides have come to the road, can't continue to go forward, cable 'sex" to the west to the east, chasing the white clear sky and the small blue they meet.

Step by step and Na'er butterfly naturally chose the east of the direction of white clear sky, and Lin Su porcelain feast bai bai with a bell from the humming, going west to find a small blue.

With Zhong Lie and Lin Su porcelain, it is easy to distinguish the existence of the bones. The three of them acted very fast, using almost half of the time before, and they seized a thousand bone beads.

Zhong Lie has already smashed a broken tree stick and began to dig the Linsu porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain absorbed three rounds before they hit the little blue.

A lively temple fair, in the eyes of Lin Su porcelain are all dead bones, grievances, and the street where the lights are lit, there are ghosts crying and roaring everywhere.

Lin Su porcelain face with two expressions of cotton on his ear, and the banquet was also stuffed.

Even if he stayed in the bones for a long time, he couldn't stand the magic sound.

San Sijian has been eager to try and jump around in the scabbard.

Among the three, the only fighting power is Lin Su porcelain, and the feast will only give him instructions and will not do it. And Zhong Lie sings an all-around help, expecting him to go and do it, not as good as Lin Su porcelain pulling his sword.

Lin Su porcelain is also simply, pick up the sleeves, throw the bell away from the top of his head and throw the sword up.

Hundreds of bones in the temple fair, stretched out with claws, squeaking and squeaking, and swarming to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain has been trained to stop the water, surrounded by hundreds of bones in the middle, not timid, slashing swords, flying leaps out of the sword, a set of smooth, smooth, without any hindrance, put this in The bones together are knocked into powder.

The bell on the Linsu porcelain head is very complicated.

"Looking at the beginning, the younger brother will not even take the sword. Now I am better than my brother..."

Lin Su Porcelain directly slammed the bell sitting on the top of his head and sighed and slammed it on the ground: "Don't miss the past, come to the bones."

Zhong Lie was succumbed to the squad, and the slap in the palm of his hand was only a small squat, and he bent over his bones.

The change is in an instant.

The six or seven hundred bone beads that have not yet been picked up on the ground emit a dark light. They are only merged together in a short period of time, turning into a black pearl of one person and rising.

Lin Su porcelain is dumbfounded.

Bone king?

Shouldn't this be the treatment of White Clear Sky? How did you run his hand down? !

When the bones are dry, whenever there is a bone, there will be a bone king. Bone King has the same strength as Jindan, and is the best feed for white-clearing card points.

But that is for the protagonist Bai Qingkong! ! !

Lin Su porcelain face "color" changed a lot of hand-drawn clocks from the screaming and ran out: "Bai Shen help ah ah ah!!!"

He is like this, escape is the right thing! ! !

Lin Su porcelain ran wildly, and the clock was almost shaken by the head, and the black bead slowly turned into a huge black color, and it made a sound of rubbing and rubbing.

Lin Su porcelain did not dare to look back, directly jumped legs and legs in the feast of the banquet, and backhanded: "I can't beat that guy!"

The cat that came to the door couldn’t be said if it didn’t take advantage of it. Lin Su porcelain is still complaining, the feast bai holds his face deeply, and after dropping a deep kiss, he releases him.

"No, I don't know how to fight."

Lin Su porcelain scared the whitish face "color" and rosy again, and the lips were red and watery.

"This thing is better than Jin Dan at first glance!" There is a bell from the screaming, Lin Su porcelain can not say too straight, euphemistically told the feast.

The feast is deep.

Behind the black , , , , , , , ,

"You try." Feast said that he turned his body and pushed it to the big man.

Lin Su porcelain looked shocked.

"With me, there will be no accidents."

Yanbai took a deep shot of his head and stuffed the three thought swords into the hands of Lin Su.

Lin Su porcelain pretending to whisper: "The man really can't rely on it."

Zhong Lie can not help but insert the mouth: "Little brother, you are also a man..."

Lin Su Porcelain has a chest and is straightforward: "Hey! I am a cat!"

Zhong Lie Ming: "..."

Yanbai deeply smiled: "My kitten, go."

Lin Su porcelain whispered a few words, and also knew that Yan Baishen wanted to take advantage of the opportunity to sharpen him. He held a three-sword sword and took a deep breath, sorrowful and rushing to the **** shelf.

Isn't it the bone king! His family also has a great demon feast and a bone general! Not afraid of not afraid!

Lin Su porcelain flew up, and his hands flew in the hands of the scorpion, and quickly made a sword after the enchantment.

The **** cockroach lifted its claws, and the sword was completely caught in the palm of his hand, pinching a crush.

Lin Su porcelain face "color" is not very good.

Sure enough, not very good to deal with.

The more this is the case, the more the spirit of Lin Su porcelain is provoked.

He quickly leapt in the black body, and in a short time, he drew more than one hundred swords, and the condensation was almost impenetrable. He fell on the bone king and carved a trace of invisible on the skeleton.

No, it is still weak.

The black scorpion has been provoked to anger, and summoned hundreds of bones between the raised hands, rubbing and rubbing hundreds of pairs of claws toward Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain twisted the eyebrows, and the waist swayed and flew over. He stepped on the head of the bones and flew to the black waist. Before he slammed the black scorpion backhand, he quickly stroked hundreds of swords.

There was a loud bang in the bang, and the whole street was crushed by the black slap.

Lin Su porcelain flew behind the sand and almost hit his back. Losing his movements quickly, he took the lead.

Not enough, still not enough.

Lin Su porcelain bites his teeth and the sword rushes up again.

The speed is faster, the more swaying of the sword, the speed of escape, but it is getting slower and slower.

The powerful black scorpion attack made the Linsu porcelain chest boring. He clenched his back socket and rushed up again.

The banquet was watching him by his side. He was not life-threatening. In this case, he dared to fight more.

Or, he dares to go out completely, regardless of the consequences.

In the distance, the banquet was deeply eyeing the Linsu porcelain, which was flying in the air and constantly shifting in the direction. The three thought swords were almost turned into golden light, and the airtight sword was like the most embarrassing in the world. Meteor shower, from a distance, to the heart of the feast.

Zhong Lie has already seen dumbfounded eyes.

Lin Su-Chun, who had a firm face to some crazy warfare, re-raised the fearless Linsu porcelain in constant attack, which was different from what he had seen before.

There is an accident...

"It's so handsome... I want to be a woman, I want to..." Zhong Lie sang for a long time in the mortal world. He whispered something that was commonly used in the mortal world, but he was half-finished and only felt sharp. His eyes fell on his head and he almost poked a hole in his spirit. Zhong Lie whispered back to the back and laughed. "I want to be a mother!"

The feast was deeply removed.

Anyway, Lin Su Porcelain already has a slap in the wild, a Jinchi wild mother, and a forest that is suspected of wild, not to return to another wild animal.

After all, Lin Su porcelain is his.

Lin Su porcelain continually rushed up, and was constantly beaten back. His clothes were already ragged, and the suffocation was about to fill his chest, and the turbid death continued to erode him.

Fortunately, after three rounds of engulfing, he was able to hold it.

Lin Su porcelain red eyes, hands on the three thought sword, once again rushed up.

He has forgotten the time, forgot the place, and only saw this **** scorpion in front of him. On the skeleton, he has left countless traces of his sword.

The moment when the black color was scattered, Lin Su porcelain was sweaty and stabbed the last sword.

He gasped, wrapped in blood and sweat, tired of sitting in the bone frame, breathless.

"Little teacher?"

The sound of Xiao Lan was far and near, and he ran to him.

Lin Su porcelain slowed down for a long time and was suddenly taken into a arms.

"Bai Shen..." Lin Su porcelain had a drop of sweat on his eyelids, dripping down his eyes.

Banyan Baishen looked at him all the time, watching him fail in his injury, and rushed again, as if he was being hanged with anger, how to fight for the final strength.

Holding him now, the feast is deeply distressed, but with the distressed, full of pride.

"you are awesome."

Lin Su porcelain is so tired that he can't open his eyes and his body is hurt. He rolled over, lazily hugged the waist of the banquet, and used to have a 'sexual" mouth epithelium: "When you go back to find a bed, it is not too late to call you."

Was completely ignored, did not pay attention to the arrival of the little blue, nephew, shallow: "..."

Zhong Lie has already consciously licked his ear bones.

Feast bai took a bite in the earlobe of the little bitch, whispered: "Little bastard, I see you really owe it."

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Chapter 98:

Linsu Porcelain found that the bone king was defeated by himself. After being shocked for some time, he immediately screamed. He gave Xiao Lan's shallowness to his own prestige, exaggerated a hundred times, and almost blew himself into the most powerful sword repair in the sky.

The really powerful sword repairing banquet was deep but laughed. Xiaolan listened to Lin Su porcelain's bragging and couldn't help it: "When I came, I saw it with my own eyes, big..."

His mouth was screamed by the bell and screamed, and the latter did not say anything.

Little blue blinks.

He didn't just want to say that when he came, he saw that the master used his own aura to suppress the black scorpion's realm slightly. Otherwise, Lin Su porcelain could only win a bone king of one step.

Zhong Lie screamed to block Xiao Lan and cocked his fingers: "He praised you for being very handsome."

Lin Su porcelain eyebrows open smile.

Xiaolan and his three men, with more than 3,000 bone beads back, Lin Su porcelain taught them how to absorb, and the children and the shallower looked a few words and even shook their heads, only Xiao Lan Xing rushed to agree, buried Go in for a few days.

But Xiao Lan only absorbed it once. After climbing up, his face turned white. When he saw Lin Su porcelain holding his bones and preparing to give him a second time, he shook his head madly: "Don't give me no more!"

Xiaolan ate a lot of hardships and had a lingering fear. After learning that Lin Su porcelain was buried three times, he was stunned.

"Little teacher... is a monk."

Lin Su porcelain is proud of his head: "Polite."

The deaf Lin Su porcelain had another slap on himself. No one absorbed two thousand bone beads. He buried it twice.

After the confluence, this direction has gone nowhere, and the 'sex" has changed again.

The six people joined together and the movements were much faster than before. The gathering speed of a thousand bone beads was much faster than before. When they gathered 5,000 bone beads, they finally ran into a line with Bai Qingkong.

Within the bones of the bones, several bone kings have been produced.

Lin Su porcelain hit twice here, and the rest, all scattered under the sword of white clear sky.

White clear sky is obviously advanced.

His depression is already deep black, and it is like a black pearl.

"There is no place to go here."

When Bai Qingkong said it, Linsu Porcelain also knew that they had walked in the four directions for so long, they all walked together, and all the places were stepped over.

The scope of three thousand miles is far more than the birth of the world. If Lin Su porcelain takes the mortal irons, it is estimated that a hundred blades have been cut.

"I want to wake up."

White clear sky is simple and powerful.

Lin Su porcelain has no objection to this, anyway, they are not involved.

There is also Shu Chang, and he can also tell some things in his memory to Bai Qingkong. And white and clear, smart, just listen, before and after pushing, you know what to do.

There are still 5,000 bone beads in his hand. Lin Su porcelain waved his hand to Bai Qingkong. He asked him to arbitrarily, and he buried it four times. Xiaolan followed in and buried it once.

When Lin Su porcelain came out, the dead world was shaking.

The gray, unilluminated days tear open countless marks, and countless dead bones come. Nadie and Stephan greeted the unambiguous flying body.

The bones are dry and they are going to be broken.

Lin Su Porcelain's understanding of the 'sex" of the white and clear sky, actually found the trick in a short period of time, and dug out the spirit of Lin Zhixiu hidden in the dead world.

He stood on the side of the banquet, and the three thought swords were not easy to wind, and Xiao Lan became the only fighting force in their camp.

The nephew was holding the bell from the bell, and excitedly took the retrospective mirror to commemorate the dying.

Lin Su porcelain did not dare to suffocate, only to squeeze the eyes of the feast.

The whole process only looked at the feast of the banquet, and smiled. I looked around, and the three swords on the other side repaired a magical repair. They all struggled to kill. On their side, Lin Su porcelain and Xiao Lan were particularly pitiful.

Feast baibai slowly raised his hand.

With the bang, the dead world was completely defeated under a wave of turmoil.

The white color powder is like a star, and it falls from the sky.

Mixed with snowflakes, falling in the yard.

Snow fell on the top of Lin Su porcelain, and he shuddered with a three-sword sword.

Out?

Lin Su porcelain looks around. Ten of them were standing in the yard of Mr. Zuo’s house, and they were the same before they left. It was still in the deep winter season, and the snow fluttered.

Bai Qingkong has already hit the door.

This time, he opened the door easily and rushed in.

Lin Su porcelain slowly swallowed up the three thought swords and stretched out.

"Oh, wow, finally came out."

The one-year 10,000 bones have completely transformed the white bones of the white clear sky, and it is also completely letting Lin stop the sorrow...

ended.

The footsteps of zero "chaos" sounded, and more than a dozen Lin disciples ran out of the house.

All of them were pale in color and supported each other. When they saw Linsu porcelain standing in the yard, they all came round.

"Little Lord!"

Wenying female repaired a face fortunately, and some annoyed: "Less master, Lin Zhixi's blood... awakened!"

Lin Su porcelain friendly reminder: "Well, I know, I just came out of his blood heritage."

"Less Lord... He has become completely demon!" A man was repaired and looked angry. "The most stinky blood in his body completely occupied him! He is no longer a Lin family."

"The Lord, in fact, he has already awakened, we can no longer exchange blood for him."

This group of Lin family disciples are also miserable. Lin Zhixi suddenly awakened his blood and stopped their time. He decided to die for a whole year. When he woke up, he found that the person who had to change blood under his hand was completely demonized.

Lin Su porcelain saw them behind him, and Bai Qingkong took out the weak and incomparable Lin and walked out.

Lin Zhixiu only wrapped a shirt outside, and the skin that was not covered by the cloth was covered with black totem. His cheeks, neck, and ominous black cockroaches everywhere.

He looked up, a pair of **** eyes, the handsome and handsome at first, completely turned into a fairy.

Lin Su Porcelain suddenly admire the white clear sky, actually can see the essence through the phenomenon, after Lin Zhicheng became a demon, it is really good-looking and the bed is very suitable.

His head was lightly poked.

Looking back, the banquet was like laughing and laughing at him.

Lin Su porcelain clamped the "hip" part, and his face was upright: "This kid is so lucky, I originally wanted to degrade him."

If you want to get it, the destiny cannot be violated, and Lin Zhiwei still wakes up.

Lin Su porcelain suddenly felt that he was wronged.

Half of the revenge is reported and cannot be carried out.

You can take another look at the forest to stop the scarlet scorpion and the magic of his body. Lin Su porcelain feels, forget it, just spare him once.

Can't see the play, Lin Su porcelain is too lazy to continue here. He sang a feast for the feast: "Go."

The deep winter season is cold, Lin Su porcelain smashed his feet, just want to go back to the Jin family yard to sleep.

Feast bai deep dagger.

"Little Lord……"

Wen Ying stopped in front of Lin Su porcelain and smiled slightly: "It is not far from home, not if I take you back first."

Lin Su Porcelain warned: "Thank you, but no need."

"Less master, the owner gave you a new nest, and there are a lot of small toys that you like to play when you were young. Go back and see."

Another monk was bitter and persuaded to persuade.

Lin Su porcelain did not waver: "Sorry, I don't like it when I was young."

"Then you are tired of the Lord, go back first, there are good nieces in the family, press " " to press " ", loose bone?"

This is another Lin family disciple who has taken a different approach.

Lin Su Porcelain Justice: "I will not let others touch me!"

Lin Jia disciples: "..."

Feast bai was deep and laughed.

"Let's go." Yanbai deep hand holding Lin Su porcelain's hand, ready to take him away.

"and many more!"

Wen Ying stopped Lin Su porcelain: "Less master, we came to Lin to exchange blood, use their own aura, and now consume too much, we are not feeling well, please ask the Lord to help, send me and wait, go back, how is it?"

When she said this, Lin’s disciples had a clever on the spot and screamed twice.

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

"What do you mean, I know, then what I mean, I think you are also clear." Lin Su porcelain helpless, can only be blunt.

Wen Ying has a subtle smile: "There is no such thing as the Lord. We are not the locusts in the belly of the Lord. How do you know what the Lord has?"

Got it, all that can be sent out are cheeky.

Lin Su porcelain asked himself that he would not lose compared to his face.

"That's to say it, I don't go back with you, no, follow, you, people, go back, go." Lin Su porcelain is just a word.

The people behind Wenying gathered around.

"Less master, you still have better cooperation."

Lin Su porcelain faintly felt the pressure from high-ranking monks.

At this time, the banquet was cold and not asking Lin Su porcelain: "You guess, they together, how many swords do I need?"

This is an incomparable arrogance, and the face of the opposite face has changed.

Among the dozens of people, two Yuan Ying, a number of Jin Dan, are not ordinary people can deal with. And the banquet is deep, it is a contempt for them.

Lin Su porcelain feels that the feast has asked this sentence, it must be because he can do it.

Two yuan infants! There are so many Jin Dan...

With the feast of Baibai for many years, Linsu Porcelain is still not clear where the real level of Yanbai is. After all, it is never worth the time to feast.

However, two yuan infants...

Lin Su porcelain hesitated: "...hey, one hundred and one sword?"

Fifty swords a Yuan Ying, Jin Dan added up to a sword, should it be almost?

Feast bai smirked, " " " " his head: "Well, you say one hundred and one sword, then one hundred and one sword."

Lin Su porcelain expression solidified.

So, he still underestimated the feast?

The opposite Lin family disciple has been completely irritated by the arrogance of the feast, and they have drawn out their swords.

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

What are these...

"Oh wow!!!!"

He is still in front of the situation, his feet are suddenly soft, the ground is lit with golden light, and a circle of transmissions opens at his feet, directly swallowing him!

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Chapter 99:

Linsu Porcelain turned to a half-day, and climbed out from the transmission array. He was ready to make a deadly battle, and he tightened the three-sword sword. Preemptive, one lifted, and two black robes.

"Hey, the momentum is good, are you ready to work with your brother?"

In the vain hand of a black robe, holding the dog's tail grass, swept the cheek of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain eyes stunned, seeing a second brother in front of his eyes imaginary, another...

"Master?"

The magic repair wrapped in black robe is not the master of Lin Su porcelain who has been away for many years.

"Hey!" scorned the hand and gave the little apprentice a big hug.

Lin Su porcelain was 'squeaky" for a long time, his hair was blown up, and he was laughing at half a moment. "Is this transmission array done by Master?"

"No, say that you are in danger. It took a lot of time for the teacher to be a transmission array. Just wait to sense you and take you back to avoid danger!"

I don’t care if I’m scornful. “ ” is the head of Lin Su porcelain. I feel: “Hey, this is not for the teacher, and the good children are hungry and thin.”

Lin Su porcelain can not be thin, in the year of 10,000 bones, it is equivalent to forcing the valley for a year. He is also a heavy appetite. He has long been hungry and anxious, and the flesh is shrinking in a circle of water.

"Why, did the master not give you a good meal?" The dog's tail in the hands of the imaginary innocent teased Lin Su porcelain, and the Lin Su porcelain raised to hide from the right.

"It's good to eat!" Lin Su porcelain still has the remaining bone beads, and immediately contributed. "Master, the two brothers tasted it, this is the souvenir that I brought out."

I was ignorant and acquainted, and I recognized it at a glance.

"Hey, have you entered the devil world?"

Lin Su porcelain shook his head: "A small world of the Mozu."

"Good things don't be left for the masters, can you do it for us?"

"Masters have it."

Lin Su porcelain said in a big way.

Lightly smiled: "Yes, your master..."

"and many more……"

The scornful face "color" changed slightly: "Are you with your master brother?"

Lin Su porcelain nodded: "There are five brothers and brothers."

The emptiness of the face is also changed: "No, it..."

Both the teacher and the teacher face each other.

"...Master."

"Don't call me!"

Slightly pinching the shoulders of Lin Su porcelain, seriously asked: "Hey, tell you, when you pick you up, your master, where?"

Lin Su porcelain thought for a moment: "It’s right next to me."

With a slap in the mouth, I turned my head and looked at nothingness: "Nothing..."

The ignorance suddenly got up and turned and turned away: "Don't call me! I am going to practice!"

"Hey! You are a counter-institute, can't you share the burden for the teacher?!"

Nothing is helpless: "When sharing what is shared, I will tell you, first hand a message and then start again. If you are impatient, you will directly drag the younger brother. This is good, I see how you are. Give the master a confession."

I was a little flustered and sneered and said: "I am not afraid of suffering from the scorpion... I am in a hurry and forget."

Lin Su porcelain knows after.

He was dragged directly by the transmission array, and watched as he disappeared.

He shuddered and jumped straight up: "Master Master is sending me back! After the night, Bai Shen may have to tear down my bones!"

He said something a little late.

The disappearing transmission array on the ground, once again emitting golden light, the black sigh of suffocation filled, from the transmission array, slowly flashed several people.

The black fog is exhausted.

Feast cypresses hold a long sword and look at Lin Su porcelain without expression.

Xiao Lan and Zhong Lie singed with a slap in the face and then appeared in one step. They saw contempt and were shocked.

"Master? How are you? We thought it was the Lin family designed to steal the younger brother!"

The feast of the banquet was deep and the war was gradually taken away, the sword was taken back, and the decapitation was slightly scorned: "Master."

The scorn station stood straight, smiled and even flattered: "Bai Shen, I haven't seen you for a long time."

The emptiness is scornful: "Master, you are too elder to be dignified."

Scornful grievances.

The transmission array distance is not very far, just a few thousand miles. Lin Su porcelain was directly dragged from the small courtyard of Mr. Zuo to the dock of the virtual world.

There are a lot of frivolous things.

He was waiting for his own apprentices in the popular field. I didn't expect that an apprentice had never been there in a few years. He was depressed and diligent in the field of martial arts, and spent all his time on his own progress. When he learned that the outside world had changed a few times, he was afraid that the troubles of the apprentices could not be overwhelmed. He quickly came out and first slipped away Lin Su, the most troublesome.

The mentor and the class directly paid the money to the virtual world and returned to the shallow yard. Looking back and have been waiting again for a long time.

Lin Su Porcelain lived here for many years, and he was very comfortable. He gave him a heroic performance in the squad.

Zhong Li , , ,

make big money?"

Lin Su porcelain silently raised his thumb: "The little brother is awesome."

He hasn't thought of it for a few years here, and he found business opportunities when he lost his voice. It’s really the clock that grew up in the eyes of the money.

It’s not like a general, it’s like a grandfather.

Looking back is more interested in the squad, holding Lin Su porcelain and imaginary and asking a lot, just want to move.

"The three brothers are still forgetting, you are not suitable for single-handedly fighting." Xiaolan is an honest man. Seeing his intentions and rushing to pour cold water on him.

Looking back, I also know that he is a teacher, if you want to go as an martial art, the road is difficult. Moreover, when he used to use less military force in the past, he did not dare to go to life.

I was scorned by the relationship between Lin and Lin Su, and I was surprised for a long time. I kept asking Lin Su porcelain: "Isn't Lin Jiajia really your relative?"

"No, no!" Lin Su-Chun explained many times. "He said, I am a **** of heaven and earth, a life without the Lord. He raised me."

The banquet was heard deep, and the corner of the mouth hangs down.

century……

The kittens in my own house are all raised by the person before they open their eyes. For more than a hundred years, get along with each other.

Even if I knew that the person might really be raising the child's forestry and porcelain, and Lin Su porcelain was not blinking, there was no note, and the feast was still a little uncomfortable.

Seems to have missed something.

"Hey, you want this to be his son, it will be easy."

I scorned and shouted: "The owner of the Lin family, the power of the robbery period, the only co-owner under the heavens. You are his son, he is yours, are you still playing in the shackles of the virtual world? It is estimated that the owner can open a small world for you to play."

Lin Su porcelain reminded: "He really opened."

Scorn: "...open a small world?"

Lin Su porcelain: "Well."

When you know that the little world is completely imitating the mortal world, scorn the finale: "Mad!"

Even if it is the power of the robbery period, open a small world with your own ability, is not to create a place where you can practice wholeheartedly! But this Lin family owner, spent so much ability to enter the spirit, is to trap Lin Su porcelain inside, exam learning? Why don't you go to politics as an official!

However, in this way, contempt also saw the danger of "not being". This person must not be tempted. Power is unimaginable, and for Lin Su porcelain, he can do many unexpected things.

I scorned and decided: "We are back in the wind."

The popular field is the demon world, and it has nothing to do with the human world. If Lin does not return, even if he is a king, his identity, if he wants to enter the demon world, requires the consent of the demon.

In any case, the demon world is their best hiding place.

The mentor and the line of seven people, coupled with the shallowness of the children, stepped on the boundary pillar of the virtual world, waiting for the response in the popular field.

The imaginary boundary is a dividing line between the human world and the demon world, or is said to be a door of the demon world in the human world.

This door is not open to the public.

Some people live in the virtual world for a lifetime, and they can't go to the demon world through the virtual world, because the rules of demon repair are not allowed.

Humans want to step into the demon world, and there are many rules and regulations. Not easy.

From the imaginary boundary to the boundary pillar, the waves crashed into the sky, and a looming big ship came quietly. Lin Su porcelain listened with contempt, and was curious: "How did Master go to the popular field?"

Under the hood of the black "color", I looked at it: "That is of course because of the relationship with the teacher."

Let me lie. Lin Su porcelain knows at a glance, how can it be that there is only a relationship to get in.

The demon world's demon is a lot of repairs, and it is easy to know. If everyone has a relationship, the demon world has long been occupied by humans.

Just scornful, Lin Su porcelain can't ask.

When the big ship came, they only took a line between their mentor and their classmates and their children, and there was no one in the empty ship.

Lin Su porcelain lingered on the ship's side, watching the waves wave, the imaginary world gradually became smaller, and my heart was a little excited.

"Hey."

He screamed at him.

Lin Su porcelain used to sneak out a lot of things from the mustard, and distributed a bunch of his own apprentices. When he arrived at Linsu Porcelain, he stuffed it up.

"When you get off the boat and see the people who come to pick us up, give it to him. This is polite and rules. Do you know?"

Lin Su porcelain seriously nodded: "Okay, give the person who picks us up."

What is this rule? Worth the pier?

Windy field, demon world. Speaking of it, Lin refused to say that he had his own identifiable form in the popular field. Does that mean that he is actually a cat in the popular field?

With such a thought, Lin Su porcelain excitedly extended his tail and tail, and it was rare to 'show" his half demon state. When the boat stopped, he took the lead and ran off the boat.

The atmosphere of the demon world is different from the outside! Lin Su porcelain eyes are shining, the air is full of comfort, and his comfortable "hair" hole expands and shakes his ears.

He took a step and almost slammed into a person standing opposite and waiting quietly.

"I can't help it!" Lin Su porcelain just apologized, did not look up, remembered what Master said, it is estimated that this is the person who picked them up, smiled and smacked a lot of sly gifts to the man in.

The man couldn't help but hold a full head, bowed his head for a moment, looked up at Lin Su porcelain: "...small nephew, what do you mean?"

The voice of this person is low, the magnetic 'sexuality" is full, mixed with a trace of demon, the ears of the listeners are soft.

Lin Su Porcelain is carrying the cockroach, facing the man’s jealousy.

The mullion of the golden color.

The red color is like a long flame.

And that is a little familiar... sound.

Lin Su porcelain is dull and unbelievable and blurted out: "...hey?"

Why do you pick them up, will you be a demon? !

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Chapter 100:

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The demon.

Lin Su porcelain took a long time to think about it. He was a stepping into the territory.

Oh, oh.

Lin Su Porcelain moved slowly after moving two steps, and some regretted that he had just been a loud scorpion.

In fact, it was more than a decade in the past. If he had just decisively pretended not to know, he did not know him.

But why did he shout a scorpion?

What is the big swing?

Lin Su porcelain silently spurned himself.

In front of the red-haired demon, the black "color" and the red "color" meet the strong clothes, the red "color" of the dark collar is turned open on both sides, 'show" out his strong chest. How strong the sea breeze is, and there are many 'sao" in the dressing of the demon.

Frown.

In front of the cat's ear, shaking the cat's tail of the tourmaline little enchanting, a bit familiar.

I have been back from the imprisonment for more than ten years and have become the shackles of the demon. All my thoughts have been used in the field of the wind. For the first things, I almost forgot about it.

However, with the people on the boat one by one, he saw a haze of "color" clothes at first glance, looking young and gentle as a gentleman.

The "color" erected a line.

The memory that has been sealed for many years, with the arrival of the young man who gradually approached the little enchanting, two people stood in front of him and gradually got rid of it.

Breaking free from the forbidden place, consciousness chaos, aura, sobriety, then to the little nephew who can't be arrogant, and the young monk who dared to take the mountain.

Actually they are?

His eyes fell on Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain felt a stinging gaze, he twisted and silently continued to retreat.

Grandpa, I beg you to remember that 'sex" is almost a little, forget it, forget it!

Lin Su porcelain, who had been silently reading in his heart, found that he had stepped forward and stood in front of him. The shadow fell on him and covered him with a sternness.

Lin Su porcelain swallowed, slowly swallowed his head.

It’s a sneer at the demon of the demon who is full of evil.

"Long time no see, small, sly, son."

Lin Su porcelain wants to retreat and can't retreat.

Behind the Master, the brothers and sisters looked at him blankly.

And the banquet was clearly recognized, and the sword in his hand was shaking in the scabbard.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and asked: "That, sorry, do I know you?"

He pretended to be a fledgling scorpion: "This is the first time I left the house. Do you admit the wrong person?"

I can only pray now, I just didn’t hear his scorpion!

"Any mistake?" He cuddles his arms and smiles at him. "Small nephew, do you know that you have multiple in my heart? I have been thinking about you for so many years, I am looking forward to you... I admit who I am wrong, I will not admit my mistakes." you."

Lin Su porcelain tangled: "I can't help you, please forgive me for your feelings. Please also empathize with others."

: "..."

Seeing that the demon was almost stunned by Lin Su porcelain, he sneaked forward and slammed Lin Su porcelain to the back of his body. He smiled and bowed his hand: "The demon emperor, it happened."

I don’t want to take care of it, but I can’t be the best of his son’s son. In the field of the wind, he’s been a good person.

His nose snorted.

Actually, it is unfortunate.

The trick is to smell a powerful force in the sea breeze, breaking through the enchantment of his enchantment into the wind and the field, and the heart is ready to watch. I have been here for an hour, and I have only kept a kitten that has been away for many years.

There is still the kind of hatred.

When I thought of it more than a decade ago, he was powerless to be humiliated by a little cub, and his face was slowly becoming blue.

This guy came into his hand again.

Maybe Heaven is thinking about making him revenge!

I can't take care of the powerful power in the sea breeze, smirk and raise my hand, and condense a reiki, and I can say to Lin Suzheng: "Small scorpion, for a long time, you sent a meeting, this seat can not be rude, also Send you a meeting, how?"

Lin Su porcelain smashed the scorpion and ran to the sea: "Not how!"

After the scorpion, where did he play a generation of demons, standing here to give people a fight is not a life? !

How high is the value of hatred against him, just know that his golden color is reddish and you know!

The more hatred is fermented, the stronger it is! ! !

Lin Su porcelain can't wait to enter the popular field at all.

A spiritual ball hits directly at the foot of Lin Su porcelain.

Losing him enough to jump high, the wolf twisted and fell to the shallow sea next to it. And the original position under the foot has already blown out a few dozen feet of deep pits. Or, the abyss.

Lin Su porcelain grabbed the flying body, looked down at the endless abyss on the ground, scared almost two lines of tears down.

Just kidding, is it so exciting when you come up?

Is he going to be buried under the demon?

Lin Su porcelain whimpered.

God is going to die!

And he has raised his hand, the purple "color" of the demon condensed, ready to give Lin Su porcelain the second fatal blow.

The sword of the banquet has been squirted.

A few people who scorned vain and arrogant have come up with their own magic weapons, blocking in front of Lin Su porcelain.

The waves are soaring.

Lin Su porcelain was wet by the sea. He is a poor man in midair.

He took a breath and took out the three thought swords. After thinking about it, he changed back to the prototype, holding a huge sword of incomparable thinking, sitting on the plaque, and warned the pilgrimage: "Hey! Think about it, What to do to me! I can tell you, you can raise it back to me, all of them!"

Awkward hands.

The reddish bottom of the glory flashed.

I almost forgot, this scorpion is the strange scorpion he encountered for the first time in thousands of years.

It seems that there are some strange powers. Including the humiliation he had received at the beginning.

Thinking of this, the dawn of the sun is sinking, and I am planning to block the sword in front of him regardless of the direct understanding of Lin Su.

The sword is three feet three, Qingfeng reflects a pair of eyes, gold "color", red, erect.

It is a blind eye.

He glanced.

What is in front of him is the young man he is equally familiar with.

The sword of the banquet is rarely sheathed.

It’s already the second time in front of you.

For the first time, he stirred the clouds and brought up the chaos of the sky. The second time, he stood there quietly and looked up at him.

"Magic repair?"

I noticed the faint scent of the banquet.

The banquet was not a word, but only in front of Lin Su porcelain, the sword, which cut off all the attacks.

Lin Su Porcelain quietly pulled the symbol and floated back.

The kitten fell on the shoulders of the feast.

He licked his head and politely said to the hacker: "Your Majesty, you see, when we first came, you shouted and screamed, isn’t it right? Or else, let’s see you in a place. Meet, what is the way to go, OK?"

cut iron: "No!"

Seeing that the enemy is not revenge in front of him, he is not a kind-hearted person.

Lin Su porcelain angrily caught the "hair" and "hair" on his head.

Really, how did you get rid of this?

"There is no way..."

Lin Su porcelain whispered a word.

Before waiting for others to respond, Lin Hu porcelain, who posted a flying character, turned into a lightning-like body, and his face was changed. When it was too late to respond, Lin Su porcelain claws Holding his neck, a small fangs, poked into the neck.

Your body can't move.

He maintains a rigid posture, and under the conscious consciousness, he feels the constant spiritual power of the body, and the wounds on his neck rush to Linsu Porcelain.

also! ! Road! Now!

He was anxious and angry, his eyes were completely red, and his neck was violent, and he was completely on the verge of a violent land.

Lin Su porcelain, in the case of people behind his body scared to fall out, holding the demon's neck, sucking the aura of the demon, did not recover the small fangs, a hoe, a loud and full of children.

He was so angry that he wanted to kill the cat.

Lin Su porcelain stepped on the elegant catwalk and returned to the shoulder of the feast, shaking his tail: "The devil is kneeling, now let us leave first, and the rest of the day to talk again?"

Necking his neck, gasping, his heart has already unloaded Lin Su porcelain one hundred and eighty pieces, but he still watched Lin Su porcelain with vigilance, did not dare to have more action.

Even after more than a decade, when the body was completely out of control, the feeling made him remember the present.

In the past, Lin Su porcelain’s actions, all of them represented him as a miscellaneous little git, who knows what can be done!

Here is the field of popularity. He is a generation of demons, and the co-owner of the demon world under the heavens. If you are here, on the pier, under the eyes of the public, you will be held by a small "milk" cat. The act of losing face, he is afraid to completely lose his mind, kill the cat first, and then slaughter the island.

Lin Su porcelain has this bottom line. He made a concession and didn't dare to touch the bottom line. Even if you know that you can continue to

"follow" a demon and bully him to play after a dozen years or so, the cost of bullying is too great, he can't afford it.

"My Majesty the Emperor, thank you for your hospitality! Let's go first, see you next time?" Lin Su porcelain raised his cat's paw and shook his friend happily.

He has a cigarette on his head, but he can’t move it rashly. He has to give up on himself: "Go!"

Anyway, people have come to the wind, and sooner or later he can catch the weakness of the little bastard.

When a cat is eighteen, I will hate it!

I scorned silence all the way.

"Oh, tell the father, you and the demon..."

"I was not taken away at the beginning, it was this guy!"

Lin Su porcelain recited the things of the year in a few words.

The only thing I don’t know about here is illusory. But after he finished listening, he asked the first time: "You just jumped up and bit him, he won't hit you. What is this agreement?"

Lin Su porcelain did not mean to tell the truth.

"Maybe he smelled the smell of me. I feel embarrassed that I am a cub."

The banquet was deep and chuckle.

From the moment he saw it, he was caught in the war of high preparations. Until now, he took the kitten and relaxed.

The courtyard of Jinchi in the popular area is much larger than that in the mainland of Bihai. The disciples of the disciples are filled with a yard.

Losing to the position of the apprentices of the frivolous family, Lin Su porcelain is still the same, still living with the feast.

Changed back to the human body, Lin Su porcelain squatted on the body of the banquet, and played with the earlobe of the banquet, and suddenly whimsy.

He took a bite and sucked his aura. A demon can be occupied by him, the person in front of him...

Lin Su porcelain squatted down, sighed and bitten on the earlobe of the feast.

There was a sigh in the **** of the banquet.

Taking advantage of the hand on the back of the cat's throat, a lot of effort.

Lin Su porcelain sucked for a long time and sucked the earlobe.

He loosened and stood up and looked around.

"Bai Shen, now you have to listen to me." Lin Su porcelain tried to say, "Raise your hand."

Yanbai deeply looked at him and slowly raised his hand.

There is a play!

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened: "Beyond a five!"

Feast and deep five fingers together.

Lin Su porcelain smiled and said: "Beyond the second, that's it, fingers like this!"

He sat on the waist of the banquet, and was seriously putting his fingers on the banquet. He listened to his instructions, and the banquet was lifted up, and the loud slap was raised, hitting Lin Hu porcelain's ass. on.

"Damn!"

Lin Su porcelain panic: "No! Baishen! Not right..."

Feast bai was too lazy to listen to his flustered and wrong, and directly pressed to bully a cool.

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Chapter 101:

The point of difference between the demon world and the human world lies in the mode of life and the mode of cultivation.

The demon of the demon world has not been more than one thousandth of human beings. Although the number is small, the good point is concentration and unity.

Jinchi’s yard is close to the south and is far away from the demon’s mountain town, which makes Linsu porcelain breathe a sigh of relief. However, he also wonders, is the hole cloud secluded, how can you stay in the demon world for a long time? Isn't he the most demon of the human world?

It made him go out and didn't dare. He stayed in the yard all day, and the cat "hair" was going to be moldy.

This will not work, and after scorning and feasting, I decided to send Lin Su porcelain out to exercise.

To the north of the popular winds, all are snowfields. Lin Su porcelain grows so big, he saw the snow in the cave, and learned that he had to go all the way north. When he went to Xueyuan, he was very excited and gave himself a thick "hairy" The cloak is wrapped tightly.

Jinchi is still cooked | "Women" dressed up, looking at Lin Su porcelain, which is only outside the palm of his face, 'showing", and elegantly turned his eyes.

"Look at your son, stupidity comes out."

The scorn is still checking the tokens of several apprentices, and the head is not raised: "I don't care whether I am born or not, I will pick up Mao's disease and go to Baishen."

Jinchi turned his head.

Feast cypress is tidying Lin Su porcelain with a "hairy" velvet collar with a slimy smile on his face, and the gentle voice can drip: "It looks so good."

Jinchi: "..."

He smiled and sneaked into the secret: "Your big apprentice is stunned, the little apprentice is stupid, you haven't found it for the rest of your life, just go with me."

I scorned a few times, and pointed out several other apprentices: "I still have some seedlings in my house!"

In addition to the big apprentices and young apprentices, Sifangmen is sitting around in a circle, listening to the innocence and telling about the taboos and attentions in the popular field. They are all obedient people.

Because of the different levels of cultivation, the places they go to are different. Actually, I went back to Lingling with a small blue bell and screamed, and I followed the big apprentice of Jinchi to Moxetta. Jin Su, where Lin Su porcelain wants to go, did not say that Feast Bai Shen as his owner, naturally also followed Lin Su porcelain.

There are very few people in the popular field. Most of them are monsters with wings, or they can fly around in the sky. Perhaps they are natural warnings for human beings, or they may be natural warnings for human beings, at least in the sky. .

Lin Su porcelain knows afterwards that he has to rely on his feet and walk to the ice sheet.

This is not the most collapsed, the most collapsed, is a message brought by Jinchi.

"Cub?"

Everyone in the yard was ready to go, and they were surrounded by the demon in the Jinchi home, and they were escorted. Jinchi threw a message,

everyone was stunned and turned to see Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain wrapped in his thick cloak, like a dough, hard to put on a low stool, even more stunned: "I?"

Jinchi Dagger: "You have been born for more than ten years, and in the Yaozu, it is a cub."

Lin Su porcelain also felt that there was no "hairy" disease, directly neglecting his years in the Lin family, erecting his tail and carrying his chin: "Yes, I am a genius cub! The king in the cub!"

According to the age concept of the Yaozu, whoever is a teenager is only the age of enlightenment, he is already a great fusion, very position.

Jinchi: "The king of the cubs, you are just a cub."

The habit of the Yaozu, all the same-aged cubs, will be put together, throwing away trials to cultivate them.

Don't look at Lin Su's appearance. The seventeen-and-eight-and-a-half-year-old adults have a mixed class. When he returns to the popular field, he will wait for the rules of the popular field.

Others have gone to the more challenging 'sex" big test site, but Lin Su porcelain, after arriving at the ice sheet, completely smashed.

The cold wind whistling, the air mixed with snowflakes and hail slaps the face of Lin Su porcelain. He was frozen all over the body, hiding behind the banquet, and the face of Red Pass was already sluggish.

He traveled long distances and walked to the ice field for ten days. He was originally to greet his first demon world.

however……

"father!"

"Mother, don't go, stay with Boa!"

"Hey..."

"Hahaha stupid to chase me!"

Not far away, on the cold and endless ice sheet, a group of "hairy" fleshy meat **** are mixed with a group of feathered cubs with feathers. They are not holding a cicada, they are chasing a group. , noisy.

Lin Su porcelain expression solidified.

"That, Master..."

Lin Su porcelain turned back and raised his finger to the group of young people not far away: "I... are you going to be with them?"

It is not contempt to answer him, but Jinchi.

"Don't underestimate them, these children are estimated to be older than you. It's just a late night."

So? Such a group of people who are still away from the mother’s nephew is his companion?

Lin Su porcelain is black in front of her eyes.

"Bai Shen..." He squatted tightly on the sleeves of the banquet, and his brain opened wide. "I am not your contract beast. You are going to find a trial site that suits you. I will accompany you!"

On the top of the knife, the sea is also recognized. If you are tired and tired, you can bear it. Just don't let him and a group of real young people.

Feast bai sang " " " " his red cheeks: "Hey, I am with you."

"That, teacher, you can't accompany." Jinchi implicitly pointed his fingers, only to see the adult body demon sent to the youngsters to change back to the original shape, or to flap the wings, or four hooves, abandoned the cubs, far Far away.

"Parents are not allowed to take care of them."

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping.

Finished the scorpion.

Even a feast was not left to him.

The banquet was deep and stunned.

Is he leaving himself? Lin Su porcelain scratched his head, and some were bored.

"I know."

The banquet was as if he had figured it out. He scorned: "Master, you should go back first, and I will accompany him again."

"Remember, for a quarter of an hour, all the adult demon and people here can't stay."

Jinchi sighed, and took the lead to leave.

Lin Su porcelain is afraid of causing the attention of the young people, and has changed back to the prototype.

The kittens hidden in thick cloaks are much smaller than the group of young babies.

The kitten's clear throat is stunned, and some are wronged.

Feast bai shou raised his hand and touched the "hair" of "Lin" Lin Su porcelain, erected a finger and squinted: "Show you something interesting."

In the eyes of Lin Su porcelain, tall as if to prop up a piece of heaven and earth feast, deep in his eyes.

Lin Su Porcelain rounded his eyes.

In a short time, the adult feast was narrowed down to the appearance of a young child, only looking at five or six years old.

The young banquet hangs up Lin Su porcelain, and the big eyes bend: "This will do."

Lin Su porcelain has looked silly, shook his head, and suddenly remembered: "No, here are the scorpions."

The small feast bai deep twisted the eyebrow: "I almost forgot..."

He closed his eyes and changed his body.

On the forehead of the small banquet, above the brow bone, a pair of small horns like antlers stick out, and his cheeks also floated on the scales covering half of the face.

It is a kind of watery color, can not tell whether it is silver, or gray, on his cheek, it is like a white color. Between the rotations, the scales flicker and there is a smashing light.

Lin Su porcelain looked silly.

The small claws of "Mao" stepped on, stepped on the scales, and the two claws lifted up and hugged the pair of horns.

Xiao Yan Bai Shen let him move, taking advantage of his initiative to raise a little, very indulgent.

Holding the " " for a long time and stepping on for a long time, Lin Su porcelain could not speak.

This touch is not an illusion at all, but a real one.

"how did you do that?"

Lin Su porcelain is very strange.

It is very difficult for human beings to obtain the special appearance of the Yaozu. At most, it is changed by external means, and it is essentially the same.

Xiao Yanbai smiled deeply: "Don't tell you."

Lin Su Porcelain discovered that after the body was reduced, the mood of the feast was changed. There was no calm before him, and some brought a breath of young.

However, in his mind, even if it was a young banquet, it should be a cold, indifferent child with a tight face and a polite attitude.

Instead of this, holding him, the big eyes flickering, and the little boy he almost squatted up.

Feast is not deep... have you brought your own illegitimate child?

Lin Su porcelain couldn’t think too much, and the small feast’s fingers pointed at his forehead and gently touched it.

Lin Su porcelain's body changes slightly.

The slap-up kitten licked the body and gave a golden glow. Lin Su porcelain pounced on the ground.

His slick body was tossed, white and puffy.

Lin Su porcelain booth opened and saw that his palm and small feast were almost the same size, together, just the size.

Xiao Yan Bai Shen has already given him a reduced version of the clothes.

Dressed up Lin Su porcelain, suddenly became a half demon cub.

Five or six-year-old human appearance, with a pair of half-moon teeth on the head, the slender tail behind the buttocks squatting, and the scorpion's scorpion is clear and clear, and the characteristics of the Yaozu are obvious.

"This is all right."

Xiao Yanbai looked at Xiaolin Su porcelain and smiled with satisfaction.

There was a voice over there.

A quarter of an hour has passed, and all the little cubs are actively moving closer together and gathering together.

Xiaolin Sue Porcelain and the small feast cypressed the hands of the meat toot, and ran away.

There are a lot of little cubs, crying, and bullying others. Even if they are gathered together, they are noisy and "disordered".

Xiaolin Su porcelain and Xiaoyanbai deep into the group of young people.

Their appearance of five or six years old is not that big. The young cubs here are young, and the prototype is bigger than them. When they squeezed past them, they almost squeezed Xiaolin Suzhou.

"Yeah, can you all shape it?"

There is a "hairy" velvet "milk" leopard licking at the foot of Xiaolin Su porcelain, licking his head, curiously using his claws to play the tail of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain rolled up his tail and avoided the 'sang" of the small "milk" leopard.

"Hey, what's so great, half demon state, I will!" A tempering little cub snorted, and there was a word in his mouth. The gray and black hairy body gradually changed. The last one was fried chicken. The head of the wolf, the little half demon with a rounded ear in his hair.

There are two, there are also young cubs here will be turned into half demon, between the , Xiaolin Su porcelain and small feast bai deep, surrounded by a group of small demon.

There are also a group of prototype cubs who don’t change shape and are anxious to cry.

Lin Su Porcelain looked at the cubs who were smug with a snot on his nose. Suddenly, he felt that his first path of cultivation in the popular field would be a little dangerous.

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Chapter 102:

A group of little nephews who are not led by adult big devils, what will they do?

As early as before, if Lin Su porcelain was to think about it, he couldn’t think of it. At most, he felt that a group of little scorpions would make a mess.

But now, he is among the little nephews, clearly knowing how heavy the weight behind the two words.

The places where the youngsters practiced are the most suitable for their physical fitness and practice. To the north of the ice sheet, the conditions are simple and bad, but the aura contained in the air is ten times smaller than the outside. The little scorpions are taught how to do it after coming in, without anybody reminding, scatter the joy of chaos , rolling, squatting around. Let the body touch as much as possible with the ice sheet.

Xiaosu Porcelain bites his finger and stands on one side. The little scorpions in front of his eyes are all turning over the sky. The winged Yu people have turned over the sky, and their mouths are full of hail, and they are squatting. The "hairy" velvet cub with no wings on the ground, with a hail in his hand, thrown away in the sky, chasing the wings and squatting.

Hey, crying, this mixed state has been going on for a day.

Xiaosu Porcelain still does not know what they are doing here.

"How come you don't come together? Again, the aura is overtaken by them!"

A round-faced girl with a flower on her head grabbed a hail and smashed it toward Xiaosu.

The small sue porcelain condition is anti-'shooting" to avoid the opening.

The little girl slammed her head and ate her hand: "Why are you hiding? Don't you eat?"

eat?

Xiaosu Porcelain looked down at the ice on the ground, and then looked around the eyes, relying on the ice scorpion hail has opened a small battlefield of the world battlefield, awesome.

Xiao Bai deeply touched the "touch", pinched a little ice and smashed it.

"The aura is all inside."

Xiaobai Shen stuffed the ice **** into the mouth of Xiaosu Porcelain, a serious saying: "Come, eat more."

"Hey!" Xiaosu Porcelain was so busy that he was struggling, and he was struggling to get up.

The aura in the hail is very thin and gentle, and it is not exhaustive to **** up. It is really suitable for young people who have not yet grown up.

Xiaosu porcelain eats the cool heart, spits out the ice slag, picks up a hail with the backhand, and rushes toward Xiaobai.

"I also invite you to have a taste!"

Xiaobai ran away with deep legs.

The two were like other little cubs, chasing and screaming, and the hot Sushen porcelain was sweating on the ice sheet.

The little scorpions are full of energy and can play for a long time with a hail. Xiaosu Porcelain is not to be outdone, and picks up the hail with Xiaobaishen. A group of small scorpions crossing the ice sheet is like a crop of locusts, leaving a pit that is terrible.

Xiaosu Porcelain took Xiaobai Shen, kicked the pit that he had dug out with his feet, pretending that nothing had happened, eating the aura and eating it,

and migrating with the big troops.

These young cubs lived in the popular field from an early age. It is far clearer than Lin Su Porcelain about how to go where to practice. This made Lin Su porcelain decide to be a follower.

There are many young cubs, the feathers, the wolves, the snakes, and the wings have "hair" and light skin, everything has. This also caused the racial comparison between the little nephews, each in a group.

Xiaosu porcelain looks amazing.

This is how old you are, you know how to group.

It is also possible to see through them that the demon people in the popular field are not so harmonious.

At the same time, the demon emperor was imprisoned for many years. The demon family without the leader is not fighting for the status right. On the basis of the family, there are probably some small embarrassments between each other.

That is to say, the foreign guests Xiaosu Porcelain and Xiaobai Shen do not care about these kind of resentment and hatred, and can coexist peacefully with any young nephew.

"Small porcelain hides away, he is bad, you are "hairy" "hair"!"

This is a little enchanting relationship with Xiaosu Porcelain. The body is a leopard cat. Although it looks small, it can look fierce. The half-devil is shorter than Xiaosu, and the fierceness of the hand is let. Xiaosu porcelain is amazing.

They are all cats, and they are cats. Xiaosu Porcelain was smashed several times by the crows of the crows. I am embarrassed to think about it with the real scorpion. The leopard cat and the little nephew saw him being bullied. He took the sleeves up and jumped up and grabbed the claws of the crow. He just slammed the crow and pressed it to the ground.

Next to the "hairy" scorpion, the scorpion screamed, and the little scorpion of the screaming screamed "disorder" to throw the hail, trying to recapture the crow.

Because the excitement caused by Xiaosu Porcelain suddenly spread, the little sister-in-law who took the aura carefully took them around and enjoyed the excitement.

Xiaosu porcelain is complicated.

This was helped by a real "milk" cat...

"Hey..."

Next to Xiaobai deep raised his hand and covered his mouth, pretending to laugh out loud is not him, a serious blink of an eye, revealing a little stunned.

Xiaosu porcelain bulged a gang.

After the cypress deepened, it became bad.

Xiaosu Porcelain stepped forward and reached for the corner of Xiaobai.

"You laugh at me!"

Xiaobai Shen quickly stopped Xiaosu Porcelain, hid and hid, did not escape. Let Xiaosu Porcelain " " his corner.

"Play somewhere else, don't swear."

Xiaosu Porcelain continues to " ".

Xiaobai deepened his hand and poked him. The innocent smile floated on the face of the innocence, and the voice was secretly secreted: "You can't " " here, here is me..."

Xiaosu porcelain jumped up like a fire, and his face suddenly turned red, and he stepped back three big steps. But on the face of Xiao Xiaobai’s deep

smile, Xiaosu Porcelain suddenly reacted. Now they are all small scorpions, not afraid!

Xiaosu Porcelain immediately spread his hand: "Service fee, ten thousand Lingshi!"

Xiao Bai deep raised his hands.

At a glance, a lot of sparkling stones directly smashed the small succulent into the ice cave, leaving only a slender tail to shake.

"Ahhhh

Xiaosu porcelain mouth is pumping.

These cloud spars were originally the currency of the demon world.

This pile is not a small number.

Xiaosu Porcelain warned: "You and I are all newcomers. How do you have so many cloud spars?"

"It’s not the first time," Xiaobai shook his head. "I have been here many years ago."

Xiaosu Porcelain thought, Xiao Baishen, who was watching the "milk" sprouting in front of him, was actually more than three hundred years old. So in his past years, it would seem strange to come to the demon world.

He immediately accepted this statement, and then waited for the little nephews to collect the money.

Why do you have a large number of small scorpions, and you are not willing to let them go, who is going to be anxious.

Xiaosu Porcelain and Xiaobai Shenyi together, all the cloud spar was collected.

For a moment, all the little scorpions are in trouble, and the heavens and the earth that are called will collapse.

Xiaosu Porcelain blocked his ears and jumped onto an ice stone. He was condescending, and said loudly: "If you want to continue counting, you have to listen to it. We go to a place, practice, and meet the requirements before we can count!"

"I, I, I! I am super!"

"My repair is the fastest progress, give me a few!"

Xiaosu porcelain jumped down and was surrounded by small scorpions in the center. He held his hands high and held a cloud spar in his hand.

"Calculate from now on!"

The curiosity of the little nephews is very strong, and the 'sex" is also very good. The eyes of the seeing crystals are behind the Xiaosu porcelain. They don't dig the ice, and they don't smash each other. They follow the Xiaosu porcelain every day. Go everywhere to absorb the aura, and raise your stomach to the face of Xiaosu Porcelain.

When the little scorpions have order, the team is much more interesting.

In addition to the ice sheet, there are high snow mountains in the north. In addition to snow mountains, there are many moving flying mountains floating in midair.

Xiaosu Porcelain and Xiaobaishen took the team with them, followed by a large group of small scorpions, and drilled a large hole in the ice. The aquarium scorpion scorpion got out a lot of pearls buried for many years, and a large group of scorpions were eaten. The ups and downs are full.

The hairy scorpions rushed to the snow-capped mountains, and the snow-capped mountains were covered with countless illusions. You bite me and I licked each other, reminding each other, and rolling out from the illusion, successfully entering the snow-capped mountains, and growing many years of growth. Ling Zhi was picked up and almost thrown to play.

Lost Xiaobai deep knows these spiritual plants, gave the little sisters some other things, changed these spiritual plants, and carefully put them into the mustard.

The scorpions of the Yu people rushed to the top of the mountain and rushed to the big demon who was imprisoned. Feathers "hairs" have fallen several pieces.

Xiaosu Porcelain turned out a lot of charms and stuffed them to the Yuzi scorpions.

The Yuzi scorpions suddenly became prestigious, and they had a lot of tricks on the imprisoned big demon. Everything flew down in the mouth,

and all piled up to the feet of Xiaosu.

A lot of jade jewels are still very long and have aura.

Xiaosu Porcelain gave these averages to the long queues of long queues.

After such a period of time, Xiaosu Porcelain suddenly felt that he did not seem to come to practice, but it was like a child.

This can't be done!

Xiaosu porcelain grabbed Xiaobai and squatted.

The two little hands of the meat were slamming and slamming.

Xiaosu Porcelain absorbs the aura very quickly. He is different from the real little scorpion. The little babies can absorb a glimpse. He can absorb one. Xiaobo Shen, Xiaosu Porcelain is sure that he can **** the whole piece of ice.

As a result, you can't take it with the little sisters. Otherwise, either he is hungry or the throat is hungry.

At night, Xiaosu Porcelain and Xiaobai Shen quietly got up and ran for dozens of miles overnight, sucking the night where the little scorpion couldn't go, and ate back full.

The little nephews did not find that every day, happy play, only a small tiger looked at Xiaosu Porcelain, curious: "You seem to be getting fat."

Xiaosu Porcelain is a serious saying: "That is because it is not exercise after eating."

Xiaosu Porcelain immediately drove the scorpions around and ran around, consuming their energy.

Xiaosu Porcelain is responsible for playing with the scorpions. Xiaobai Shen is responsible for playing with Xiaosu Porcelain. This model they get along very well. After a few months of mixing, the little scorpions are

gradually able to turn the spirit into the body. The cultivation is transformed into a demon power.

These few are already getting started.

Xiaosu Porcelain began to take them overwhelming.

How to play Fuxi, Xiaosu Porcelain is also a small master, how to play the battle, Xiaosu Porcelain is also a small master, how to play together with the scorpion and the scorpion, Xiaosu porcelain has not played, very excited.

He surrounded a mountain with a group of young people who were just getting started.

This is a mountain that is erratic everywhere, but it is not the flying mountain where the big demon is imprisoned. The little nephews here can't tell the origin of this mountain.

The reason why Xiaosu Porcelain chose this place is that the mountain is very small, only a few laps larger than the **** of the soil, and the surrounding area is covered with snow and ice, and the aura with sufficient aura can not absorb it.

This is a good place to practice.

Xiaosu Porcelain teaches a group of little nephews, how to play Fuxi, how to arrange the array. He and Xiao Bai stepped back three steps and prepared for the support of the little sisters.

"one two Three!"

‘Bang’, the mountain exploded.

The ice and snow fluttered in the sky, and a group of little scorpions that had aura impact almost flew.

Losing Xiaosu Porcelain and Xiaobai Shen were prepared in advance, and the small scorpions were picked up and picked up.

With such great power, the little scorpions were excited and excited, and they screamed and ran over to watch their results.

"Ah... small porcelain and small porcelain! No, we are in trouble!"

The little leopard cat took the hand of Xiaosu Porcelain and dragged him over.

"It's finished! It must be smashed..."

A large group of small scorpions surrounded by blasted mountains fell into the same fear.

Xiaosu Porcelain is stunned. He and Xiaobai sneaked in and saw it.

Oh, it’s a curse.

The location where the mountain was blasted, "Liang" came out with a hail.

The crystal clear hail is not covered with a mist, and it is clear that there is a person lying inside.

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Chapter 103:

The hail is large and crystal clear, and the small celadon can clearly see the person lying inside.

The long hair of the white color is scattered on the shoulder and arm of his pillow. The facial features of the person who is closed are like paintings. There are some ice crystals between the eyebrows, such as the treasures of the world that have been sealed by these ice and snow.

He folded his hands on the lower abdomen, and the white clothes didn't see a trace of wrinkles. The lay was flat and neat, like asleep. The slender snow "color" eyelashes "hair" almost trembled.

Xiaosu porcelain held his breath, waited and waited. After a long time, he reacted. The people in the hail had no vital signs and could not wake up.

The group of scorpions squatted around the ice and looked at them, biting their fingers and worried.

"Go back stepfather certainly have to beat my **** up."

"My mother is going to apologize to others... oh."

The little leopard pokes a small porcelain: "Small porcelain porcelain, let's recover the mountain."

Xiaosu porcelain also means this. The people in the hail may have passed away for a long time, but under their disturbance, they are not peaceful, it is a sin.

Xiaosu porcelain had a lot of words in his hands, and he apologized to the people in the hail. He went to find Xiaobai Shen and tried to restore the blasted Xiaoshan.

"That's too late."

Xiaobai extended his hand and then went to the ice crystal in the air and shook his head.

Xiaosu Porcelain didn't understand the meaning of Xiaobai's words at first, but when the snow and ice floated all over the sky, the blasted dwarf mountain became smaller and smaller, just like when it melted in the snow and ice, he reacted.

This low mountain that stores hail is not a mountain at all.

According to the position that was blasted, after the "exposed" hail, the ice and snow that had lost the protection of the past melted and melted.

Xiaosu porcelain rushed to grab a few times, and only grabbed the ice crystals full of hands. Originally, some of the shapes were scattered and scattered into a frost.

"The whole scorpion is out..." Xiaosu Porcelain said to himself, squinting at Xiaobo’s deep road, "What the trouble is, what should I do?"

Xiaobai deeply touched the "touch" ice crystal, and answered the question: "The aura here is richer than the gathering of the spirits."

Xiaosu porcelain glimpsed, followed by Xiaobai deep inspection. There was a clear gap between the frost that melted the ground and the surrounding area. He felt it when he squatted down. The frost in this circle, the aura inside is pure and rich, almost dozens of times he usually touches.

The little scorpions outside the circle have no teacher, and buried themselves in the snow and ice.

Xiaosu Porcelain was not wasted. It was buried with Xiaobai Shen and it took a few hours before all the aura around them was absorbed.

His monk in a fusion stage used to avoid the scorpion's dozens of miles to get full access, and the frost here looked at the area only a little, but let him give up all the ability to extract, but also spent a few An hour.

And the consistent absorption of the aura is as casual as the Xiaobai Shen, and here also reveals a rare slap in the face.

In other words, after so many years, here is the only aura that is enough to make Baishen feel.

Xiaosu porcelain feels more sorry for the people in the hail.

They fooled the cemetery of the people, and they took these auras. On a piece of ice, the lonely hail looked at their robber-like behavior silently, and it was simply the misery of no one.

Xiaosu Porcelain squatted in front of the hail, and smashed it: "This big brother, you have to give me a dream, tell me where your surname is, who is living, or what is worth paying, I will take you Bring it back and ask for sin, and you will rest in peace."

The white-haired beauty in the hail naturally did not answer him.

"I, I, I! I know!"

A small sea Dongqing raised his wings and jumped to the head of Xiaosu porcelain: "I heard what I said, the previous generation of the demon is white hair, he is white hair, he is the last generation of the demon!"

"It is not. The previous generation of the demon emperor is not only white hair, but the eyes are the same color of jasper!" The little leopard cat pointed a small porcelain, "like a small porcelain eye."

"Then he is the snow demon that disappeared a hundred years ago?" The little butterfly raised his hand. "He slept in the snow, it was the snow demon!"

"It's the captive killer!"

"It is a demon **** that has been abandoned!"

Xiaosu Porcelain was forced to listen to an ear, about the saga of the previous generation, the snow demon, the imprisoned devil, and the legend

of the abandoned demon.

The little nephews can't do anything else, remembering that 'sex" is good. After the adults have said it, they remember that they are particularly strong, and they are living in a legend.

After listening to Xiaosu Porcelain, I know that this person has nothing to do with the magical characters in the legend.

It’s hard to do.

Behind him is a group of small scorpions. This hail, he can't build a Ghost Mountain to make a tomb for the ice, but he can't ignore the ice, hesitated for a long time, and discussed with Xiaobai.

"Or, will we bring him back?"

The north is full of ice, there is no smoke, no demon, if Xiaosu Porcelain throws the hail here, what if the outside encounters, ruin the hail.

I have already done something wrong, but I can’t continue to go wrong and I have to remedy it.

It’s just that this hail has three small succulents. He is lying down, and the hail can directly crush him.

Mustard can't be loaded, what should I do?

Xiaosu porcelain frowned and bit his nail.

Xiao Bai thought for a moment, holding the hail on the front hand, and the palm of his hand showed a hint of aura.

The hail of ice was gradually reduced under the aura of the stock.

The final shape is a hail that is about the same height as the small celadon.

The person lying in the hail is shrunk and is as delicate as a doll.

Xiaosu Porcelain smashed the "hairs" and "hairs" that the youngsters had fallen together, and made two hemp ropes, tied with hail, and carried them on their backs.

In any case, I have to send this hail back. If you can't find the object of taking over, you can't give it to the demon emperor.

His people, he has the responsibility and obligation to find a grave for the white-haired beauty.

The three-headed little succulent porcelain carrying a small hail, walked up and down, but he did not dare to let the group of young babies back, but Bai Shen refused to help Xiaosu Porcelain, the whole process can only rely on him One person back.

There are too many places worth visiting in the North Icefield. Xiaosu Porcelain as the leader, on how to go, is to listen to the little sisters. At the end of the discussion with Xiaobai, I changed the details.

Here is a trial field dedicated to their cultivation. The deeper you go, the less aura you can get, and the more ice creatures you have.

The beast is alive.

Under the ravages of Xiaosu Porcelain, the little scorpions entered the qi-injection early, and stepped into the practice in the practice of a few months. They only lacked practical experience, and the pair of monsters and scorpions all turned around and ran.

Left a small porcelain with a small hail, twitching at the corner of his mouth.

"Run! Give it to me! Come back!"

It was all by the suppression of the power of Xiaosu Porcelain that the first time they met the opponents of the combat opponents. He squinted and taught the scorpions to line up, starting with the weakest snowy rabbits, teaching them how to divide their work and how to cooperate.

The scorpions have four-legged "hairy" velvet, two-legged wings, and both amphibious and boneless.

They include almost all the demonic species in the popular field, with different biases and different abilities.

Xiaosu Porcelain took two months to distinguish all their abilities, and then allocating them is much easier.

The little nephews have a task every day, defeating the low-level monsters, not counting, defeating the same level of monsters, there will be rewards, and the leapfrog defeats the high-level monsters, these little nephews are directly re-formed by Xiaosu Porcelain , evenly distributed to each team.

The strengths and weaknesses are matched with each other, the races are all broken up, and dozens of small scorpions are under the guidance of the distribution of Xiaosu Porcelain. They change one formation at a time, temper each other, and become familiar with each other.

If it is a year, the little scorpions grow very fast, and the prototypes are almost all larger than the small sue porcelain. This also causes the small sue porcelain to be unwilling to change back to its original form, and it always appears in front of them by the half-devil.

Some small scorpions, small prototypes of Xiaosu Porcelain, are not "touched". The only one that can "touch" is only Xiaobaishen.

When Xiao Bai was holding a small Su porcelain cat, he had to carry a hail, and Xiao Baishen gave up the welfare of the cat and cat in order not to carry the hail.

Xiaosu Porcelain can only carry the hail on his own, and he is secretly hurt.

In a year, all the blind people grew up, but he did not grow long.

Or, for more than a decade, his prototype has never changed.

The northern ice sheet is full of footprints left by the little scorpions. In the footsteps of zero chaos, only the two human foot prints of Xiao Baishen and

Xiaosu Porcelain, from time to time.

At the entrance, the big demon who came to pick up the scorpion was crowded with a large piece.

There are friends here, old feelings, and enemies. From sneak taunts to big fights, when the scorpions are running around, the big demons have reached a group.

"Oh! Don't make a small stay! Otherwise I will ignore you!"

"Brother, you are going to stop! It is my good friend's sister, not rude!"

"Mother, mother, can you look at the sister over there? She is so poor, only the sisters, do you want to bring her back?"

The big demon who sent the scorpion has become accustomed to fighting together and gathering together. However, unlike every one of the past, this group of small buddies who are supposed to be rigid, actually get along well and even have a taste of good friends!

This made the big demon unable to take care of the parents of the children.

For a time, everyone looked at each other, and the sleeves that were picked up were put down. They barely smiled at each other, and they praised each other’s children. When the children made an appointment, the big demon’s mouth twitched. Can't hold it anymore.

Strings? Which fish will go to the fish and birds home?

Why don't you bring the sauce to the kitchen directly?

This group of young people, the skull may have broken down.

The big demon took back their own nephews, forced themselves to chill, and left.

The hot iceberg entrance, only the small Su porcelain and Xiaobai Shen.

There is also a small hail on the back of Xiaosu Porcelain.

"Hey..."

Xiaosu Porcelain just wanted to turn back into adulthood. I saw that there was a black "color" shadow that was getting closer and closer. After falling, it was scornful and Jinchi.

Xiaosu Porcelain immediately akimbo, learning the little leopard cats complained: "Other small scorpions have adults take home, how come you come!"

Slightly squinting at the eyes, after looking at the small celadon, I looked at Xiaobai Shen and reached out: "I was wrong, I was wrong, come to my son and hug me!"

Lightly hugged to a hail.

Only the cypress who is willing to play the tenderness in front of the Su-Chen is turned back to the adult, and sighs and whispers: "Gift, you can hold him."

Lin Su Porcelain has also changed back, activities and activities, and smiled and said: "Hey, look at me, I am very hearty, remember to bring you gifts."

The scorn and Jinchi head to the head, holding the hail silent and stiff.

"Oh, your gift, it seems to be a bit too big."

Flicking and raising his head, full of vicissitudes: "For the father, you may have to be driven out of the house."

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Chapter 104:

Linsu Porcelain is gone.

What did he do to be expelled from the division? No, still home?

Isn't it just a slap in the hail with a white hair beauty?

"Master, hey, you see me in the first sentence, don't you feel too much?"

Lin Su porcelain protested.

I scorned a gentle face: "To tell the truth, if you can, the father does not want to see you, he is a curse."

Lin Su Porcelain: "..." Good.

When I learned that this pair of hailstones was Linsu Porcelain with a group of scorpions who blew up the mountain, accidentally blasted it out, and carried it for a year, and scorned almost mad.

The contempt that has always been taken care of by his younger son, the wild son, has finally torn open the face of his loving family. He hates the iron and shakes the shoulders of Lin Su porcelain: "You talk, you talk about you!" The nephews of other people’s homes have grown up and come back. What about you? Well, you really have grown up, but don’t you realize that you are too troublesome?”

Lin Su porcelain quickly sighed: "This is not what I did alone, they all participated, and the master!"

He suddenly regretted that the nephews had gone too early, not even witnesses and accomplices.

"Who is the mastermind?" asked contemptuously.

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

Oh, oh.

It is really him.

Lin Su porcelain did not rebut, and kicked his feet under the hail, the default.

I scorned and watched the feast.

The big apprentice of his family smiled and looked at Lin Su porcelain's criticism. The gentle scorn of his eyes did not look at it.

Anyway, I can't blame myself for being a big apprentice. I can continue to concentrate on firepower. It is rare to have such an opportunity to catch Lin Su porcelain and teach him a lesson.

Lin Su porcelain listened tiredly, and asked for 'sexuality" to return to the original shape. Sitting in the deep hand of the feast, when he heard the scornful emotions, he lifted his claws and matched them. The calm appearance did not want to be a lesson. Object.

With a sigh of anger, he screamed at the feast and said: "You still care about your younger brother!"

The feast bai sighed and said, "Looking at the neck of Lin Su porcelain." Wen Wen whispered: "Is it wrong?"

Lin Su porcelain bites his finger and plays, ambiguous: "Hey!"

I don't know if I admit it, or I can talk back.

Feast bai raised the hands of Lin Su porcelain, and said calmly to the contempt: "He knows what is wrong."

Scorn: "..."

It was really not tempered by this pair of apprentices, scornful and frustrated, and looked vicissitudes: "Go back."

How did the hail come, or how to follow them.

Lin Su Porcelain lost money, carrying the shrinking hail and honestly followed them and scorned them back.

There is no large ice sheet in the south, and the temperature is also high. When Lin Su porcelain, who lived in the ice field for a year, felt warm and gentle, he almost moved his tears. This is a new feeling!

Everything was beautiful, and when he brought the hail back to the Jin family yard, he stopped abruptly.

A few people have not returned yet, and the Jin family is in addition to Jinchi, and there is Jinchi Yu Niang who lives not far away.

This strange hail makes Jinchi very curious, and also recruited Jinjia parents.

Lin Su Porcelain specially vacated a room, cleaned and covered with hail. The Jin family and his son turned around a few laps around the hail. After seeing the person lying inside, Jin’s father’s mouth was pumping, and he grabbed Jinchi and went to the small voice.

The mother of Jin’s family is still squatting outside the ice, and she looks at the white-haired beauty, and her mouth is obviously chanting something.

Unfinished, Jin’s parents made several scorners and teachers out. Outside, Jin’s father couldn’t wait to ask Lin Su porcelain: “Small porcelain, this hail, where did you find it?”

Lin Su Porcelain clearly stated the time, place and means of discovery, and clearly felt that Jin’s father’s eye muscles were twitching.

"...you are like this, fried?" He kept taking a deep breath and was patient.

Lin Su porcelain "touch" "touch" nose: "cough, careless, careless."

"So, ah, the one lying inside, do you know?"

Lin Su porcelain asked.

The father of Jin’s family gave him a look: “Know, how can you not know! You are going in a circle in the demon world. Whoever has lived for three hundred years does not know him!”

Lin Su Porcelain: "..." Finished the scorpion, it seems that it is really a big disaster.

The father of the Jin family told Lin Su porcelain, who is in the hail.

As early as a few hundred years ago, when he was still a cub, the demon king at that time was a weird big demon.

To say that he is weird, is not a look, nor a prototype, but the demon emperor, every few dozens of nearly a hundred years, have to fall asleep.

Short three or five years, more than ten years.

Only the demon world was hugged in his palms at the time, there was no mortal in the wind, and even if there was no him in the demon world, there would be no "chaos".

The demon's 'sex" feelings are also weird.

The inheritance of the empire in the demon world has always been defeated after the new demon emperor was defeated by the new servant.

Four hundred years ago, the demon lord directly selected his young nephew, and spent a hundred years teaching him to be the strongest demon in addition to him. At the same time, he announced the inheritance of the emperor. Take over as the demon.

At the same time, the last generation of the demon emperor began his hidden world. When he was in office, he occasionally disappeared in the past three or five decades. He turned out to be only thirty or fifty years old, and then disappeared for nearly a hundred years.

When he was missing, he was also imprisoned by several outsiders, and he also left for nearly a hundred years.

He is back, and the previous generation of the demon is still not a shadow.

Then, Lin Su porcelain took a group of scorpions and a scorpion to blow it out.

Lin Su porcelain face is somewhat distorted.

The last generation of the demon sire?

Is this a hidden copy that he accidentally touched?

It won't be won't. In the original, there is no such thing as the previous generation of the demon lord. There must be no plot line on his body. Maybe it is just a normal big demon with a relatively strong identity.

This is so, Lin Su porcelain also took two more attention to the white-haired beauty lying in the hail.

He carefully looked at the white-haired beauty in the hail for a long time, and did not find a place similar to the cockroach. Not all of them say that they are like a scorpion, and they don’t exist at all.

The cockroach "color" hair gold "color"
The color of the color.

There is a difference of tens of thousands of miles above the temperament. If you want to say that he and the cockroach are similar, it is that the old caves of the hustle and bustle are as hoarding as the glacial burial. snow.

Lin Su porcelain was a little curious, and my heart seemed to be scratched a few times by the claws.

He looked around the hail all day, and it seemed that he didn't see any flowers.

And hey, don’t come.

The demon emperor came to the Jin family, and the three sons and daughters of Jin’s family went out to meet each other. They didn’t know what they said. When they finally came to Lin Su porcelain’s yard where they lived, their eyes were not quite right.

The red-haired "color" of the demon king is the same as his "color", just like the flame of walking, dazzling.

He walked with the wind, the clothes were flying, and there was a strong and pure demon around the body. Lin Su porcelain smelled it all the time and shrugged his nose.

The other people living in the yard have long been hiding far away, leaving only Lin Su porcelain and feast Baishen.

The footsteps stopped not far away, and the eyes were complicated to fall on Lin Su porcelain. He might have thought of the contradiction before, and his face was unpleasant, and he asked coldly: "Where is he?"

Lin Su porcelain naturally knows who he is, but he doesn't want to cooperate with him when he looks at it. He deliberately puts stupid: "He, what about him?"

The scorpion beats the fire and looks patient: "I am jealous."

Lin Su porcelain sighed, and calmly said: "I don't know you."

The voice just fell, and the cockroach had already condensed a group of demon, and the smashed Lin Lin porcelain.

"I see you are owed!!!"

Lin Su Porcelain retired, and took out the three thought swords, and sent a scorpion to quickly launch three sets of defensive enchantments. After a layer of weakened smashing attacks, he jumped to the wall of the yard and slammed his chest and screamed. Sentence: "The temper is really bad. If you don't agree, you can do it."

Lin Su porcelain is really eager to try.

But now he is only a fusion, even Jin Dan's side is not "touch", how dare to confront a demon emperor, think about it, decided to let him first.

Lin Su Porcelain sneaked behind the banquet, and poked his head out. He smiled and kissed him and kissed him hot and cold. "Where is the demon empire, how can you have time to come to the door today?"

: "..."

Lin Su porcelain has enthusiastically directed him: "Come and come, know that you are remembering this adult, please come in."

For example, if you are in the throat, you can see Lin Su porcelain’s eyes.

He looked at Lin Su porcelain for a long time and found that the cat scorpion in front of him had no self-knowledge at all. He was still eye-catching and turned to ask for a banquet: "...you don't care?"

I have seen it several times, and I know that this feast is the supervisor of Lin Su porcelain. However, there has never been a supervisor who will let the scorpion of the early childhood be so arrogant, not only arrogant, but also used to be disgusting.

Banquet said: "Our family, he is the master."

: "..."

Forget it, there is nothing to say to these people.

The suffocating temper came and was tortured by Lin Suzhen. When he stepped into the room where the hail was stored, his footsteps were heavy.

Lin Su porcelain laughed and amiable, led the squatting, pointing to the position.

The person lying in the hail can clearly see his eyelashes.

I decided to watch it for a while and slowly spit out a breath.

He reached out and moved to the hail.

"What are you doing?"

Lin Su porcelain quickly reached out and stopped.

Save the last generation of the demon emperor, this is a great credit, do not give a reward, how can he happily move the hail!

I didn't expect Lin Su porcelain to come to the rescue. He didn't have a steady hand, and the heavy hail was biased.

"You!" I was so angry that this kitten scorpion was created by Heaven to try to test him.

Lin Su porcelain did not expect it, smashed it, quickly supported the lid, pushed back to cover it, and said something in the mouth: "I can't help but live, I don't mean it. I don't want to be angry with me." ”

I got an apology and the fire was a little bit gone. But when he looked up, he found that Lin Su porcelain’s apology was against the white-haired beauty in the hail.

He is discouraged.

Lin Su Porcelain concentrates on the buckle of the hail.

In fact, it was only a small corner tilt, which could have been covered back. Lin Su porcelain made a great effort and failed to push the lid back to restore it.

its not right?

Lin Su porcelain bowed his head and fell on the ice, holding a hand covered with a hail.

Pale as snow, referring to the slicing of a green onion, a slender hand.

Lin Su porcelain squatted along the hand and looked up.

The white-haired beauty who was sleeping in the hail opened his eyes.

Cuibi is like a jade, watching him quietly.

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Chapter 105:

Linsu Porcelain slowly swallows, slowly swallows your hand, and then slows down, taking a step back.

He was stared at by the man, his heart beat faster, and he had an indescribable excitement. This is very wrong.

The white-haired beauty in the hail is quiet, the twins are beautiful, like the most thorough existence in the world, and Lin Su porcelain is opposite each other, the eyes of both of them reflect each other's figure.

“Hey?”

It is embarrassing to take the lead in breaking the deadlock.

He was holding the ice and was surprised. His face was shocked: "Are you waking up?!"

Lin Su porcelain took the opportunity to smash the scorpion and ran out the door. He screamed at the banquet of the outside, and said: "The cypress is deep and deep! It’s gone! The scam is dead! The man is swindling!"

The cat scorpion scared halfway back to its original shape, and slammed into the arms of the banquet, and desperately drilled into his arms.

The banquet was holding the kitten and holding on to his small claws, and he was sneer.

This sound is loud, let alone the person who swindles inside, even if it is separated by a other person in the yard, it can be heard clearly.

"Live over!" Lin Su porcelain's four claws said to the feast of the feast, "He just stared at me! Scared me!"

Lin Su porcelain said that he was scared and not fake.

He carried this hail for a year, except for sleeping, this hail and the white-haired beauty inside, all day on his back, never left. How to say is also an intimate pendant relationship, Lin Su porcelain has nothing to do with the white hair beauty in the hail, a few words, after all, in his heart, the white hair beauty has passed away, do not know how many years, the soul has long been No, the empty shell is the same as the doll.

As a result, people are alive. Still in front of his face, blinked, woke up.

Then he remembered so many things in the first place, all of which gave people a clear understanding?

Finished the scorpion!

Lin Su Porcelain opened the banquet of Bai Shen’s clothes and buried himself in the deep cherished banquet. The serious cat’s face showed a dignified expression.

The last generation of the demon lord, should not treat him as a monster in the monster, grab him a pot, right?

Lin Su porcelain shivered.

The banquet was held in the forest of Lin Su, and he went up to want to kiss him. He was stunned by Lin Su porcelain.

"Hey! Point to the face, I am still a cub at this moment, don't let it go!"

The banquet was deep against the claws of Lin Su porcelain, and it was a few mouthfuls of Lin Su porcelain.

After the cat scorpion, the banquet was deep and stunned. He said: "Reassure, he won't do anything to you."

Lin Su porcelain did not feel comforted, or worried: "You said that he really would not be provoked by his nephew, come and yell at me? I am a little nephew, can not hold the two generations of the demon emperor."

"No," Yanbai thought deeply and said, "He won't do it for you."

During the conversation, there was a roar in the room where the hail was stored, and Lin Su porcelain’s ears shook.

This is clearly a roar of sorrow.

What happened to this confrontation? The former generation of the demon lord just woke up, and the current demon empire is going to be forced to go crazy?

Lin Su porcelain was a little scared, still bravely jumped to the edge of the window, the small claws opened a little screen, and looked at the inside of the emerald.

The hail is empty. The white-haired beauty stood back to him, his tall figure, his waist and slender legs, and the whole person revealing a lazy.

The cockroaches standing opposite the white-haired beauty have already bitten their teeth, and their faces are full of anger, and the golden enamel must be red.

"Hey, you are losing your mind."

The sound of the white-haired beauty is light and faint, with a little carelessness. There is a voice in the tone that Lin Su porcelain has never heard before. The feeling of the ear is very different.

"Hey!" The anger is ruined. "You are still saying this kind of time! You can't, you can't..."

The white-haired beauty raised a finger: "Hey..." He pressed his voice like a smile, "Sliding in a kitten."

Just as the white-haired beauty spoke, Lin Su-Chen quickly turned around and ran.

But he ran faster and didn't run an aura.

Rolling his stomach straight, he rolled his entire cat from the outside and slid it through the window.

"Meow meow meow!"

Lin Su porcelain screamed, and the claws were slashed out of thin air, and the skin was tight.

Finished the scorpion! Is this going to be solved by two generations of demons?

Lin Su Porcelain is tense and almost wants to preemptively. He thinks that he is a weak scorpion. He relies on the mountain banquet to sneak out and save him from reaching out.

Still stunned, maybe it will save some suffering.

The cat scorpion has always been a knack for knowing the current affairs.

Lin Su porcelain fell into a embrace.

And the banquet is deep and cold. In fact, the embrace of gentle temperature is very different. Holding him is a bottle of ice and ice from the inside out.

Lin Su porcelain was frozen and became a spirit.

He later reacted and felt that the person holding him should be a white-haired beauty.

The last generation of the demon.

He twitched his eyes and smiled at the white-haired beauty.

"This little **** actually dared to eavesdrop!" At first glance, it seems that Lin Su porcelain will be swallowed up, and the face is not amiable.

Of course, Lin Su porcelain did not expect him to show his face with a smile. Self-made, I take it by myself.

Lin Su Porcelain is hanging in the arms of a white-haired beauty, and he does not dare to move. He only quietly conveys the secret to the feast:

"Come on the cat!"

"……Ok."

Half-sounding, the feast and deep reply is late.

The door was knocked.

"Hey, go open the door."

The white-haired beauty holds Lin Su porcelain, and the head does not lift to call the demon.

The demon lord endured and endured, and swallowed the door to open the door. With a lot of strength, I almost didn't remove the door.

Feast bai went deep into the white-haired beauty and reached out. He said, "My cat."

The white-haired beauty smiled, lazy and playful: "You said, this cat is... who?"

Feast is not humble: "My."

Lin Su porcelain in the white hair beauty, twitching out a claw: "My!"

Feast baibai and white hair beauty look at him at the same time.

Lin Su porcelain carefully struggled in the arms of the white-haired beauty, and jumped out lightly, shaking off the "frozen" of the body, and righteously said: "I am mine, he is mine."

This, he refers to the nature of the feast.

"Oh?" The white-haired beauty raised an eyebrow and was interested in seeing the banquet, and then smiled.

"Good vision."

Lin Su porcelain proudly raised his chest: "Thank you for compliment."

Lin Su Porcelain turned back to the person, standing on the side of the banquet, and looked sincere: "I didn't deliberately eavesdrop, and I didn't hear anything. You should also know that the kitten is moving, I am back to the original shape. I can't control myself."

The white-haired beauty understands: "I understand."

"Hey!" frowning, "This little **** lie to you, he is a guy who is full of lies, 'sex" and bad guys! He can't believe it!"

The white-haired beauty moved to the body and could not see the emotion: "Oh, do you think that he is very bad?"

A generation of demon squatting naturally nodded and said: "You don't know how bad this little **** is. I haven't seen the second such bad guy for five hundred years!"

He was embarrassed to say that after being controlled by the people, the little things after the encounter with Lin Su porcelain were also said to be ridiculous and generous, and they found that they complained that they had no evidence.

I naturally owe this to Lin Su porcelain too much.

"He is afraid of difference, hehe." His eyes swept over Lin Su porcelain, and he decided to sue. "He can control my spirit through the blood."

The white-haired beauty raised her eyebrow slightly: "Oh?"

Lin Su porcelain couldn't help but regard this as a compliment to him, shy and scratching his head: "It's just a small skill, not enough."

I almost squirted in the suffocating eyes.

Carving insects? Did he find out the second worming technique in the whole world? !

The white-haired beauty smiled.

"Hey, you said that his 'sex" is bad, but really?"

“Nature is true!” swearing, “This little **** was born more than ten years ago, and it’s hard to do it!”

Lin Su porcelain couldn't help but protest: "Hey, you are just making a casual editorial, discrediting me. If I do anything, I will be hard to write!"

He is a hard-growing little nephew who struggles every day in cultivation. He never struggles to make troubles. He seriously seeks his own development. When he falls into his mouth, he is hard to write.

The big devil standing beside him, can't afford the word!

In the same way, he raised a big devil, destroyed the door of Xuan Xinmen, killed a lot of monks, and worked with the devil to walk with the Mozu. Just before he came to the field, he was only a year ago. Going to the small world of the Mozu, I was contaminated with a sense of devil. And, Lin family..."

At first glance, I look at Lin Su porcelain's eyes very unhappy: "You should know the Lin family, but you have been sleeping for more than 100 years. You may not know that this little **** is the illegitimate son of the Lin family."

"Well?" When the white-haired beauty heard this, the mood changed significantly.

"For the little bastard, Lin family has had a lot of things in recent years." Frown, "especially the Lin family's lord killed some of the family, and almost caused an uproar. It is said that those people have this little asshole." Killing the heart."

Lin Su porcelain listened to a seat and blinked blindly.

What is this about him?

Does it sound like nothing to do with him?

And what about the big devil's head...

He "touches" and "touches" his chin, and feels that this is acceptable, which sounds a bit interesting.

"Oh." The white-haired beauty swallowed. "So what do you hate this little guy?"

"Which is disgusting!" He said, "From his 'sex" style to his looks, I hate it the most!"

The white-haired beauty "touches" the "touch" chin, and the movement is a bit familiar.

He was very upset: "That's not easy."

"Hey, don't be fooled by the appearance of this little bastard. He looks like a deceptive look!" Hey, he was so bitter, "and this guy is the illegitimate son of the Lin family, don't kill him early, wait for him to inherit." Lin family, you can be in trouble."

Lin Su porcelain could not help but protest: "Hey, I am still listening here!"

Look at a white eye.

The white-haired beauty sinks " ": "...that, oh, you may have misunderstood something."

"I can misunderstand what, I am the direct victim of this **** in the world!" After years of anger, " " became a group, almost blasted.

"You hate his 'sexuality"..." The white-haired beauty pointed her finger at Lin Su-Zhe, "I have never seen a second person. You don't know, I have been like this many years ago?"

Unprepared to prevent: "Hey?"

Lin Su Porcelain sang the hand of the banquet: "He is a very good person, help me out!"

Feast bai sees his eyes tenderly, like watching a little fool.

"What you hate..."

The white-haired beauty twisted the eyebrow: "I remember you didn't always say that the best person is me?"

"Oh, yes." The white-haired beauty did not wait for the reaction, and slowly added a sentence, "He is not an illegitimate son of Lin Jialin."

"Accurately, he is my illegitimate child."

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Chapter 106:

This sentence is tantamount to a terrible thunder, and stunned Lin Su porcelain.

Fortunately, the twisted face looks more surprised than him, and there are individuals who can be distorted with him.

The white-haired beauty yawned, apparently just coming out of the hail for a hundred years before he came out. He was full of trouble and his eyes glimpsed, and the brightest light shone in the greenery of Cuibi.

Lin Su porcelain discovered that the white-haired beauty in front of him had the same eyes as him.

Maybe not just the eyes.

The white-haired beauty resisted the sleepyness, looked at Lin Su porcelain, reached out a hook, and hooked the scorpion directly under his eyelids, raising his hand and smashing his head.

"...I feel good."

He whispered aloud.

Lin Su porcelain was also shocked by the illegitimate child of the white-haired beauty. There was no resistance at all, or he did not give birth to a rebellious heart.

If the illegitimate child is true, is this person in front of him, what is his jealousy?

This is a relative?

That Lin does not return...

He... mother?

Lin Su porcelain trembled and could not imagine.

But he remembers that Lin did not return to the words at the time, saying that he had found him, and that his birth was caused by Lin.

The white-haired beauty in front of her eyes claimed to be jealous and too confused.

Lin Su Porcelain has already been fainted by the entangled life of his own eyes, his eyes are standing there, pretending to be a doll, not moving.

"Impossible! This is absolutely impossible! You lied to me!!!"

The reaction to Billingsu porcelain is still big.

He was like finding a hundred worms that had eaten half of his mouth, and he couldn’t swallow it if he couldn’t swallow it. He saw that he was going to kill himself.

The white-haired beauty didn't lift the eyelids, only looked at Lin Su porcelain, and rubbed his chin: "...It really looks like me, just this skin "hair"..."

He looked a little speechless Lin Su porcelain's black hair and took back his hand.

image?

In addition to the eyes, Lin Su porcelain really did not find a common 'sex" with white hair beauty. This image, how did he say it?

The Linsu porcelain and the feast cypress in the mist in the clouds were swept out of the door by a gust of wind. The door card slammed into the door and there was a cry like a cry.

Lin Su porcelain stood in the courtyard, and stayed for a while, and said: "Bai Shen, how do I feel, is this something weird?"

Where the clever thing came from, the fried mountain dug out his relatives.

Bai Shen " " " " his hair, smiled: "Nothing strange."

Lin Su Porcelain discovered that since the blasting of the mountain, the banquet has been such a calm attitude, he has doubts: "Bai Shen, you do not feel your attitude is more strange? ?"

This kind of thing about his relatives, Banquet said that it is the most heart-felt. But Lin Su porcelain remembered clearly, and the feast was as good as watching the fun. He occasionally looked up at him and said nothing to the white-haired beauty.

"Well……"

Yanbai thought deeply, but told Linsu Porcelain: "At that time, I guessed something."

Lin Su porcelain was shocked.

Can you guess?

No, how can you guess this?

Feast bai saw Lin Su porcelain completely stunned, and he did not rush to explain it to him.

When the hail was discovered, the banquet was found to have problems with the mountain where the aura gathered. The biggest problem was that it was exactly the same as Lin Su porcelain, and it was rushing to the Linsu porcelain body.

The person lying in the hail, he looked at the first sight, and saw the same bloodline as Lin Su porcelain.

A demon, it is best to identify his birth, one is the spirit, the other is the blood.

The white-haired beauty in the hail is exactly the same as Lin Su porcelain.

The most important thing is that the life in the hail is endless.

At that time, Yan Baishen left his heart and let Lin Su Porcelain carry the hail all the way, relying on his spirit to cultivate this hail.

It took almost a year to pass the spirit of Lin Su porcelain to the white-haired beauty.

It is not surprising that he is awake now.

His confirmation of Linsu Porcelain will only be more accurate than Feast.

It turned out that he really had a lot of relationship with him.

Lin Su porcelain also thought that he really did not say that Lin did not return, the heaven and earth aura.

The door was closed for a few hours. During the period, the scorn and Jinchi came. I took Lin Su porcelain away and asked questions. I found that the coming person was his relative and was shocked.

"Hey, you are climbing the high branch, and you don't have to worry about the Lin family's main house to take you away."

Lin Su porcelain twisted his eyebrows: "I always feel a little weird."

Jinchi said: "This is simple, you will treat you as a child who wants to be separated after the parents, and you will understand."

Lin Su Porcelain suddenly realized: "Oh! It is really like this!"

If Lin Biangui and Bai Famei are really regarded as his parents, according to this statement, it may be that they were noisy a hundred years ago. Lin does not blame the white-haired beauty for retreating and taking the children away. Lost, grown up, afraid to be found by white-haired beauty, I want to turn the child back.

As for the white-haired beauty, there is no current idea of vying for the child.

Lin Su porcelain was shocked by his own thoughts.

Really... quite plausible.

No wonder Lin refused to say that he was not his aunt, it turned out to be his mother.

Lin Su porcelain tickles, and finally patiently asks about the past of white-haired beauty suspected of his relatives.

The name of the white-haired beauty is called prayer, but since the name of his sister died, no one has ever called it. He has been a demon in the past thousand years. All the demon in the demon world only know that he is the demon of the demon.

The past of praying is too brilliant. It can be said that the demon world in the popular field is built by him.

During his tenure, he once reached a consensus with the human world, and did not infringe upon each other. When they want to be related to the devil, they help each other.

The emperor of the human world, only the forest of the robbery period does not return.

The two of them may have known each other for more than a thousand years, and they are very deep old friends.

Lin Su porcelain listened, it was completely converted into, his mother-in-law is a childhood relationship, and later snarled ... and so on, this is still doubtful, and can not be sure.

When did you go, Lin Su porcelain didn't know, only knew that the door was closed for a few days, and there was no movement inside. Others simply did not dare to disturb the demise of the deceased, and let them go. At most, it is to scorn this wild donkey, and take a look at Lin Su porcelain to 'sao" to disturb his relatives.

"There are still no words in the eight characters." Lin Su Porcelain decisively refused. "In case I am not his aunt, isn't it?"

He sneaked on him: "Nonsense, everyone knows, you say people lie to you, what?"

Lin Su porcelain muttered: "Who knows."

Don't talk about other people, he is a fog. These days, I have been sketching a good scene in my heart, waiting for the call of prayer, and I can completely implement this matter.

After a few days, it may be that the sleepiness prayed enough, and the door finally opened.

He was still wearing a white hair and wearing a neat white dress. The sun was just right. He yawned and saw Lin Su porcelain, which was sitting under the steps with the feast, and lazily waved. : "Child, come over."

Lin Su porcelain faced the suspected relatives' prayers and ran over.

Praying does not look like Lin Bugui, and he is obsessed with taking him away. As long as you can't help but liberate his freedom, everything is easy to say.

"The devil is kneeling."

Lin Su porcelain thief came over and spread his hand. The palm is a pile of polished jade rings: "You are tired and tired, give a breath here?"

Prayed to see Lin Su porcelain, facing his smiling face, slow and rational: "I want my aura to draw, get some defensive stones?"

Lin Su porcelain smiles stiffly: "..." Hey?

Did he say nothing?

"Oh, let it be." Praying seems to be a bit ridiculous. "It’s been years before, I played the rest."

Lin Su porcelain silently retracted his hand: "..."

It seems that I don't need to check it. In front of me, it may be his relatives.

Pray and raise your hand to make an aura.

Aura infused into the Linsu porcelain palm and jade ring, more than a dozen Yuhuan children gave off dazzling light, and a layer of streamer on the surface.

Lin Su porcelain looked so stunned.

Is this just an aura that is easy to play? Directly put the ordinary jade he got into a high-level defensive spirit?

When Lin Su porcelain looked up and prayed, he looked at the golden money.

Praying for Lin Su porcelain and feast bai deep into the room where he settled. The room has changed completely.

I don’t know where the snow came from, and the whole room was filled with frost everywhere. The coldness was all in one, and the vision was white.

All the furniture in the room disappeared, perhaps buried in the snow, the only thing that can be settled, can see, only the mouth of Lin Su porcelain backed a small year of hail.

Pray for yourself to sit back in the hail, leisurely, Lin Su porcelain and feast cypress deep on the snow ice, carefully sliding.

"You..." The eyes of the prayers fell on the banquet of Lin Su porcelain, and there was some inquiry in his eyes.

Feast bai squats and squats on the line of view of the praying, and slightly decapitated: "Your Majesty."

Praying and raising his hand, he said casually: "Call my name is OK, anything else is OK. Now it is a demon, don't provoke his majesty."

Feast is not allowed.

Lin Su porcelain is rubbing his chin, thinking that if he is really the illegitimate child of this power, isn’t he saying that he is his cousin?

If you are a family member, you are definitely not interested in pursuing his fault.

Unfortunately, I don’t know how long it has been, and he can’t have a close meeting with this cousin who had had past entanglements.

"I heard you say, can you "follow" him?"

Praying for the Lin Su, the porcelain singer slammed the chin: "Talk about what happened."

Lin Su porcelain is a big recipe: "I found this to be an accident. In order to make a bite for him, I found that he could hear my orders and execute."

Praying and laughing: "That kid is really miserable, it is the blood of our family to bully home."

Lin Su porcelain heard the meaning of the two inside. Therefore, he can "fuck" and still inherit the ability to pray.

The man in front of him, but what a treasure!

Pray for "touching" the "touch" chin, and Lin Su porcelain said: "Come, shout."

"Oh!"

Lin Su porcelain is called without any psychological burden, and the eyes are sparkling without hesitation.

Who knows that the prayer is raised and raised his hand: "Listen it is quite enjoyable, but it is still a little weird. Don't call it like this, anyway, I am not your relative."

Lin Su porcelain reacted and smashed: "Hey?"

Wait, what are you doing, is this playing with him?

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Chapter 107:

Praying for Lin Su’s porcelain is confusing, but fortunately, the prayer is followed by another sentence: “You are not born to me.”

Lin Su Porcelain: "So how come I come?"

"Ask Lin not to return." Pray slowly and sigh. "He is the one who knows the most about your birth. He also made you born in this world."

Returning to Lin’s body.

Lin Su porcelain accidentally asked his own thoughts: "So you and Lin are not returning, is my parents?"

There is a slight sorrow in the color of the prayer: "... Don't mix me with Lin. The madman."

It sounds like their relationship is not Lin Su porcelain or frivolous Jinchi. They think that it is more like a relationship than a general one. It is better to say that there are still a few points in the picture.

They really know each other for thousands of years, but seriously, they have been confrontational for more than six hundred years.

Lin did not return to the beginning of the world, praying for the right to give to the shackles, the two people are almost hidden, and did not continue to squat.

Lin Su porcelain did not understand at all, what the **** is going on.

Two completely hostile people, created one?

Praying and watching Lin Su porcelain look like a misty water, sighed: "I really don't want to tell you..."

Although he was so swearing, he was still " " and " " forehead, and he came up with rare patience.

The birth of Lin Su porcelain, the prayer is clear.

As Lin did not return, the initial birth of Lin Su porcelain was nothing but the aura of heaven and earth. I just gave birth to my own spirit, but it is like a newborn baby, nothing but life.

Lin’s way of not cultivating Lin Su’s porcelain is to steal the aura from praying here.

The spirit of heaven and earth, non-human and non-magic, Lin does not return to the natural attention of the demon.

The most powerful person in the demon world, in addition to praying not to do what he wants. At that time, when he was captured and left the demon world, Lin did not return to the uninhabited territory, and frequently stepped into the popular field.

Pray that he has not slept yet, just to avoid the world and hide in the aura of his own creation.

Lin did not return to the cheeks, falsely reminiscent of the old, but in fact grabbed the aura of prayer, so that after feeding Lin Su porcelain for nearly a hundred years, it was possible to appear spiritual.

With spiritual knowledge, you can transform your body.

The argument that Lin did not return to Lin Su Porcelain was that Lin Su porcelain had no intention of seeing the cat, and he became a cat. But it was impossible at that time, because he didn't have that blood and couldn't really get the cat body.

He will be turned into a cat, all because of prayer.

The prototype of the prayer is a cat, a white-colored, nine-tailed cat of the green scorpion.

The spiritual knowledge of Lin Su porcelain was placed on the side of the prayer, and the prayer was carried out with an aura. All of them were eaten cleanly by Lin Su porcelain. At the same time, the gambling bureau that prayed for Lin and Lin did not return, and voluntarily introduced blood into Linsu Porcelain, forming the body base of Linsu Porcelain.

After that, Lin Su porcelain slowly formed a white "color" small "milk" cat that did not differ from the prayer.

It was only that he was born, until he prayed to sleep, and he had never seen his nephew.

This is the case. He has been lying in the hail for many years. When he perceives the outside world, he discovers his spiritual origins from Lin Su.

It was the spirit that was separated from his body, as kind as himself.

Praying naturally knows that this person carrying a hail is afraid that the one who inherits his blood, shares his spirituality, is created by him and Lin, and is born in the world.

Although I don't know why, the white "color" small "milk" cat grows into a black "color" scorpion.

On this point, Lin Su porcelain also stunned: "I don't know."

According to the situation when the owner of the city was looking for a cat in the mainland of Bihai, in the eyes of Lin Bugui, he was also a white kitten. How could it become dark after being confused?

Pray and sneer: "It must have been that you have been with the madman for too long, and it has been blacked out by him."

Lin Su porcelain said: "That, the Lin family is a human being."

"What humans..." There is a bit of disgust in prayer. "He is not..."

In the latter case, the prayer did not say anything.

But he was disgusted with Lin’s disappointment, and Lin Su porcelain clearly felt it.

The relationship between the two of them is really strange.

Perhaps it should be said that there is some taboo against each other's existence.

Just as Lin did not return to explain Lin Lin porcelain's birth, from beginning to end, there was no half-pray figure appearing, completely obliterated.

And praying that Lin refused to return, the saying is - ‘maniac’.

These two are all powerful people who have been cultivated for thousands of years or nearly two thousand years. They should be the people who can understand each other best in the world.

It has absolute hostility.

"Child, although I am not the one who gave birth to you, but you have inherited my blood, my spiritual, you are my jealousy." Prayed faintly, "I am a complete embarrassment for you, give you a piece of advice. ”

"Not far from the forest."

At this point, Lin Su porcelain nodded very easily: "No problem."

Anyway, he did not have any feelings of affection for Lin, but he was scared by the small world of Lin. I always feel that this person looks completely different from the actual one.

Lin Su porcelain feels that it is generally the kind of paranoia that Lin does not return to faint.

This is not good for him.

More, the prayer did not say. He just waved and waved at Lin Su porcelain: "I will rely on you to raise it later, child."

Lin Su porcelain hesitated: "You don't let me call you, then I call you... mother?"

"...it's true." Prayed and muttered. "When I have a "hair" disease on my body, I don't feel anything at all. Looking at others before me, my hands are itchy."

Lin Su Porcelain is very strong in 'sex" and has three steps back.

Obtained, in front of the half-puppet suspected of relatives, he could not wait.

Will be jealous.

In the end, Chi Lan did not hesitate to beat him, just out of sight out of mind, the man thrust out.

Lin Su Porcelain boasted to the feast: "I will also have a backing person in the future, not so bad?!"

Feast bai laughed deeply, " ", " ", " ", he said: "Don't you always have a backing?"

Lin Su porcelain smashed and slammed on the deep back of the banquet, and smiled: "That's not the same!"

The existence of the banquet is his luck, which is not determined by the birth of the past that he cannot control.

Waiting for the imaginary and the younger brothers and sisters to come back and see, the youngest brother who is the most ill-conceived at home, suddenly became the illegitimate child of the previous generation of the demon emperor, * the key word of the shield * the cousin of the demon emperor, directly shocked.

In particular, everyone knows that when the mainland of the blue sea, Lin family called Lin Su porcelain as the young master, indicating that Lin Su porcelain is the illegitimate son of the Lin family.

A group of people spent a long time and reached the same conclusion as Lin Su.

"So if we are poor, send a letter to the demon emperor, we must raise the ration of the younger brother, and then send a letter to the Lin family, to the resources of the younger brother?"

This is the conclusion drawn by Zhong Yuming. He claped and cheered: "In the future, we will not be afraid of the lack of money and the slap in the face!"

After the four parties gathered together to discuss, they decided to reopen a place and hang up the square door sign to promote it. There is a powerful fairy door in the world called the Sifang Gate.

With the relationship between Lin Su and Porcelain, the land of the demon world is not given to human beings, but also to the cousin of the demon king. Soon, the monks of the demon world came to help the land of the "color", allowed the category, and even sent people to help.

The Sifangmen family of eight, plus the Jin family's disciples, all day long, and a few beautiful houses were built in a few days.

Here is still a model of the original square door, circled a yard, in addition to the main house, scattered around the room of several apprentices.

Lin Su porcelain ran before the run, followed by the feast bai deep to choose the wood to do the threshold, the four powerful and powerful words written on the four sides of the door, hanging outside the yard.

When the new Sifang Gate was completed, prayers and prayers also came to the scene.

It is said that the distance is not far away, but there is a distance from the gathering place of the Yaozu, but it is better to be a few faces and more free.

When I prayed, I handed Lin Sui porcelain a small box, and smashed the hair of Lin Su porcelain, and let the loose hair of Lin Su porcelain hair,

which he did not resist, was dissatisfied. Retract the hand.

"Get it, gift."

"When people come, they will give them a gift, and they will see more." Lin Su Porcelain greeted the guests with a sigh of relief. While holding up the small box, he rolled up his sleeves and wiped the door and screamed loudly. "Master! I am half a gift!"

Prayed and laughed.

After a lapse of ten days and a half, when I looked at Lin Su porcelain again, there was no violent temper in my eyes, and it was a lot more complicated. The good thing is that no one comes up.

It seems that he accepted the relationship between the blood of them.

Lin Su Porcelain kissed hot hot: "Hey, cousin is good!"

He opened his hand directly to the donkey.

I just had a heavy face, and I was stunned by the action of Lin Su Porcelain: "...Do you want to face?"

If you don't give it, don't give it, it's a big gas.

Lin Su porcelain took back his hand and snorted and turned away.

"Hey!"

He also stopped him.

Half-sounding, he unwillingly took out a small box from the mustard and smashed it toward Lin Su.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the gift, gave a big smile.

As soon as the praying box was opened, it was shocked and shocked: "Lingmai?!!!"

Installed in the box, it is a spirit of the highest grade.

"Great handwriting!"

The other brothers and sisters who were onlookers were screaming, and they all prayed and prayed.

"The embarrassment of the younger brother is my jealousy. Please come here, I will give you tea."

"Predecessors, what vacancies can you have here, I will give you a hand, how?"

"Predecessors, you are really good-looking, I have seen thousands of people, not as good as their predecessors." Compared to the charmingness of the brothers and sisters, the spirits directly licked their hair and twisted their waists.

She smiled slyly: "I heard that my predecessors were alone, not as good as the younger generation, how about?"

Lin Su porcelain quickly kicked the kicking banquet: "Bai Shen! Four sisters, she wants to be my mother!"

"Not afraid," Banquet smashed the other boxes and slowly walked. "She wants to be your mother again. I have to call you a sigh..."

Lin Su porcelain pressed a deep mouth of the feast, his face was thicker, and he couldn't help but reddish his cheeks.

Feast bai grasped the hand of Lin Su porcelain and insisted: "The long brother is like a father, long..."

Lin Su porcelain eyes fast, grabbed a fruit and stuffed it into the feast of the banquet. His eyes flashed and his face whispered: "Do you have to block your mouth?"

Feast bai thought deeply and gave Lin Su porcelain a secret: "I miss you more..."

Lin Su porcelain collapsed and fled with a small box.

The banquet hangs down and laughs.

This scene completely fell into the eyes of prayer.

He pondered for a moment and gave the banquet to the secret.

"When I am going tonight, the ice and snow are all about it."

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Chapter 108:

The new Sifang Gate was established, scornfully put the spirits down, and personally took the apprentices to play the foundation. Inject their aura into it and thoroughly obey the spirit.

Lin Su Porcelain had nothing to do to go around, was caught by the bell from the bell, and took him to the small snacks that he made back to the neighbors. He visited the neighbors for a hundred miles.

The demon world’s attitude towards human beings is subtle, it’s not friendly, it’s not hostile, and the surface is still polite.

As a result, the bell slammed into the door, and the big demon inside changed his face.

Fortunately, he held the prototype of Lin Su porcelain in his arms, saw the big monster with his eyebrows and eyes, and directly handed the cat's scorpion forward, and played the same kind of banner with the demon, and easily settled around the neighbors. .

"In the future, this is all cuddling, and we have a good relationship. If we have something, some people will help each other." Zhong Lie sang told Lin Su porcelain, "At the beginning we suffered a loss and we were in the position of Xuan Xinmen." There are no neighbors around, the only one that is close to it is Xuan Xinmen... Hey, if you think about it, you will be sad."

The three words of Xuan Xinmen, Lin Su porcelain heard a little embarrassed, he almost forgot, and there is such a existence.

Speaking of it, it has been more than a decade since the Xuan Xinmen was destroyed. There is also a kid who escaped from the mysterious heart. What is it called? How is he?

Lin Su porcelain mold vaguely thought, after being smashed into a rice cake by Zhong Li, he forgot to continue thinking.

After visiting several neighbors, Zhong Lie went to the office to find business opportunities. He was excited and wanted to open up his new battlefield in the demon world. He wanted to expand his business scope into two areas: the adult world and the demon world.

Lin Su porcelain licked the rice cake and slowly followed the little brother. The bell in front of the bell is still the half-year-old boy, without a slight change.

The innocence of talking about the words "exposed" is completely inconsistent with the identity of the most savvy apprentice of Sifangmen. What is even more inconsistent is the identity of his demon general.

"Small brother, are you going to settle in the demon world?"

Lin Su Porcelain slowly followed the clock to explore the distribution of the surrounding vegetation and the beast. I was interested to ask: "Speaking of the younger brother, are you not a demon?"

"Cough and cough!"

Zhong Lie screamed and sneezed.

"Auntie! Auntie!" He sneezes and coughs, tears in his eyes.

Zhong Lie " nose, a face “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ ”

Lin Su Porcelain shouted: "No, I will only be bright and bright!"

This is strange. Zhong Lie sings "touch" and "touches" the nose and begins to answer the question of Lin Su porcelain: "I am not a demon. Seriously, I am a demon."

Lin Su porcelain dagger.

He is very clear about this point, but it has never been mentioned by Zhong Yan.

In the words of the generals of the bones, there was less ink in the original, and Lin Su porcelain did not know the past of the younger brother.

Zhong Lie followed Lin Su porcelain with a rice cake, vaguely said: "I am a bone demon, mother seems to have disappeared during the civil war, and was taken back by the master."

The prototype of Zhong Li’s singer, the golden light, is very valuable. Lin Su Porcelain feels that the bell is away from the singer's mother-in-law, and certainly is the high-order demon of the devil world. It’s a pity that I left a child.

But fortunately, their master is a blind man everywhere, only to avoid the death of Zhong Lie in the devil world, Lin Su porcelain died in the mountains.

"Speaking of it, we seem to have been brought back by the Master, including the Master."

Zhong Lie screamed cold and did not add a sentence.

Lin Su Porcelain is different: "What is Bai Shen?"

There are too many hidden things behind this word. Like a small brother, Zhong Lie, there was no parent who almost made a wandering little devil, and was taken back by Master. Like him, he was abandoned in the wilderness and was taken back by Master.

The four sisters, Ling Ling, were escaped by the master.

Lin Su porcelain did not know, only the second division brother was illusory, the third division brother actually went back, the five division brother Xiao Lan, and his family was deep.

"I was too late when I came. I only remembered listening to them a few decades ago. I don't know." Zhong Lie sang and sang Lin Su porcelain.

"Don't you ask?"

Lin Su porcelain is really a bit tempted.

In the original, there was not much description of the villain's big devil's feast. I didn't know where to come, I didn't know where to go, I didn't have a past, I didn't care.

And the banquets around him, there are famous names, there are companions in the division, and he.

What's more, the direction in the original has been completely disturbed. At this time, the progress in the original has actually arrived at the white clear sky and the villain.

Now his family owner and he are in the demon world, white clear sky in the human world, and there is no conflict, this line has completely collapsed, the original story can not go.

There is no way to peep from the original plot, Lin Su porcelain wants to know the past of the feast, but really can only rely on the mouth to ask.

Ask the banquet in the face, your past?

Lin Su porcelain shook his head.

He didn't feel that the feast would not tell him, but felt that there might be some price in the middle.

In the past two years, Banquet has not been the feast of satisfaction and cuddling.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated for a long time, with a vague question asked from the bell: "Little brother, you go to the rivers and lakes, knowledge, you know that there is a thing, can be a gift for me, to the master?"

Zhong Lie was stunned by this expression, and he nodded after half a moment: "Yes...".

Lin Su porcelain laughed and said: "Then please ask the little brother, to help me get some."

"Oh." Zhong Lie screamed and agreed to the fog.

Lin Su Porcelain spent seven days, recognizing all of the surrounding, scorning just to sneak him to practice, and urged him to work harder at the lowest level of the division, from the untouchable demon emperor Door, accompanied by a smile to see Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain is the most common black dress in the square door, holding the sleeves and long hair. He was scorned and thrown to the little blue pair of swords, seven hundred swords before and after, and every effort was exhausted. At this moment, he was already sweaty, and he sat down with his thoughts in his hands.

I made a look at Lin Su porcelain and smiled and bent: "The little master is good, please let me go without shaking the mountain."

The majesty here refers to .

Even if he woke up, he had already retired for hundreds of years. He had long been ignorant of the demon world. These days are not sleeping, or the dragons are not seen at the end, and they cannot find a figure.

Looking for him? Lin Su porcelain "touched" the sweat of his forehead, curious: "What is he looking for?"

"Your Majesty said, there is a group of babies who opened the box and thought that the little master is the most suitable for you. Please choose one or two."

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened, immediately should be: "Okay, come soon!"

Give him something good! Don't be white!

This recognizes that half of the relatives can also accompany half of the cousin, and the cousin also comes with the baby, value, too value.

If you pray in front of Lin Su Porcelain, he must be loud and loud and shout " ".

Lin Su porcelain wanted to find a feast for the banquet, and the result was that he did not find a feast in the circle. He asked the 'sexual" spirit to fold the paper crane, and put one to find a feast, telling him the news of going out. After that, the children followed the order and did not shake the mountain.

Not shaking the mountain is not so much a nest, it is better to say that each generation of the demon emperor lives. Do not shake the ears of the ears away from all the demon people gathered, there is no trace of the demon ear around a mountain range. Perhaps it is a fear of the demon, or perhaps to keep a small life.

Lin Su porcelain felt a threat under the proximity of not shaking the mountain.

This pressure is different from anyone who gives him. This is the living spirit that has accumulated over thousands of years.

Not shaking the mountain is very high, Lin Su porcelain people are restricted, relying on changing back to the cat type, sitting on a symbol, staggering and flying up.

There is a city in the mountains, no name. It is in the nameless city.

The eyes are all green and the color is red. Many red arrow flowers bloom in red. Lin Su porcelain stands down along a path in the sea of flowers, sniffing the faint fragrance in the sea of flowers, and the head is a little dizzy.

His five senses were sharp, and his scent was pungent. He licked his mouth and nose and accelerated his foot.

For the first time, I didn’t shake the mountain. Linsu Porcelain rushed directly to the place where the pressure was most impacted.

"What are you running, here."

Lin Su porcelain rushed to the front of an old wall with moss and vines, and heard a lazy voice behind him behind him.

It’s like just getting out of bed, the hair is scattered, the clothes are pulled together, and the clothes are loose. He stood by a high column and yawned impatiently.

Lin Su porcelain discovered that the place where the cockroach was located was blocked by the pillar. He rushed over.

The big, unnamed city, Lin Su porcelain actually did not see a little demon with the waiter, he personally came out to pick him up, bypassing the long and quiet wooden building, the footsteps of the two people in front and behind sounded empty. Swinging.

"How did your head not come?"

When I pushed a heavy door, I turned back to Lin Su porcelain.

The head of his mouth, the thought is that the feast is deep.

Feast is deep, what is he? Prisoners in prison?

Lin Su porcelain was dissatisfied and immediately retorted: "You are at this level, my jailer is enough."

He looked back at him and looked at him. The muscles in his eyes seemed to be pumping: "..."

"You're just screaming at this moment. When you cry."

It’s hard to bear this breath, but I still gave Lin Su porcelain a pair of eyes.

The dusty door opened, and the dust inside it was directly thrown out, and the Lin Su porcelain coughed.

If you don't feel it, go straight in.

Lin Su porcelain gave himself a symbol, separated from the dust, and slowly walked behind the ear.

This room is large. The big one is beyond the imagination of Lin Su porcelain.

It is very simple.

All are loaded with books.

The bookcases are arranged in rows and rows, each row has a total of five Linsu porcelains added up so high, and one hundred Linsu porcelain is wide.

"...can't see it," Lin Su porcelain looked at the rich collection of books, and was stunned. "You are still a cultural demon."

Lin Su Porcelain is awe-inspiring.

The books in the head here can't see the head at random, and there are tens of thousands of books.

It turns out that the demon is not so easy to be.

"So say you want to give me the baby, here is the head?"

Lin Su porcelain is not interested in the mission of the demon, going straight to the theme.

Slowly swallowed and lifted the eyelids, but answered the question: "Do you know, who is the name of the feast?"

Lin Su Porcelain frowned: "What does this mean?"

I am lazy: "I don't mean anything. I just see that you have inherited the blood of the cockroach. I kindly remind you that you should not be fooled

by someone who is good at disguise. Look, you have been with him for more than ten years. I don't know his identity, boy, don't you feel that something is wrong here?"

Lin Su porcelain did not know the past of the feast, but he did not realize the concealment between him and the feast.

"If you are arrogant, I will leave first. It is a waste of time."

Lin Su porcelain also gave a pair of white eyes, turned and went.

"This answer is in front of you."

The sound of screaming sounded behind Lin Su porcelain.

"In these books, you can get the answer you want. You can know from it, the feast, or the feast, who he is."

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Chapter 109:

Oh, it brings a shock to Linsu Porcelain.

"What do you mean by this?"

At first glance, I was prepared for the reaction of Linsu Porcelain. I laughed and said: "I don't mean enough. Your owner, the head, the brother, the good, the origin is not so simple."

"Okay, don't ask me more, I am just a trustee." He yawned and lifted his foot.

"The authorization of the library is open to you. If you are willing to look, look at it. Nothing to come to me, I am bothering you."

He walked away, leaving Linsu Porcelain standing in front of the tens of thousands of books written in the Tibetan language. He looked up and looked at the gray sky and almost nowhere to see the top of his head.

Lin Su Porcelain stayed in the library for a short time, but walked from one side of the book to the other side, fingers along the thick ash, blackened fingertips.

He is in a mood of chaos. But this kind of "disorder", he can not say what is specific. Lin Su Porcelain sat at the door and looked at the collection of tens of thousands of books. He stayed for a while, slowly swallowed up and took a ash, meaning that he said unclely: "...this is all about it."

Lin Su porcelain returned to the Sifang Gate and went around to find a banquet.

The paper crane he released was still parked on a small wooden stake outside the fence and smashed with the butterfly.

Lin Su porcelain looked black in front of her eyes.

Haven't you found a feast?

He knows that some people have told him that he is here!

Lin Su porcelain was in a hurry, stretched his face and rolled up his sleeves, looking for people everywhere.

The other brothers and sisters in the family, only the second division of the brothers are innocent, he has always gone outside to practice, it is normal. Several other brothers and sisters were surrounded in the main hall and exchanged opinions in a booklet.

"Master brother?"

Lin Su porcelain entered the house for a while, seeing no one to care for him, and waiting for them to come to an end, quickly asked.

: "Your master, you ask us? Can we know better than you?"

The only honest little blue of Sifangmen seriously thought: "I remember that since yesterday, I have not seen the master."

Lin Su porcelain reminded me of this, but also vaguely found that it is indeed true. Just before going to sleep at night, the banquet was always there, and the familiar breath paralyzed his acumen, which led him to react now.

Speaking of it, these days seem to be like this. During the day, the feast is rarely seen, and once in a while, it disappears. Only if he lived with him at night, he could not show the situation he often did not see.

Lin Su porcelain frowned.

What happened to the banquet?

It seems that it has been continued since the construction of the new Sifang Gate.

Lin Su porcelain stared at his wrist in a daze.

In his hand, he has long been the three imprints of the feast. The three spirits can pass his message to the feast. And the feast of the banquet will appear in front of him after a short time after the spirit ring is touched.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, or shook his head.

Forget it.

I can't scare him by this means in order to find him.

Lin Su porcelain can only go back, waiting for the feast to be deep in the evening.

"Little teacher."

He just turned around and Zhong Lie called him.

Zhong Lie sings and pulls him to the side, and God secretly handed a small box to Lin Su porcelain.

"This is what you asked me last time. I want to get it for you."

Lin Su porcelain eyes stared straight at the small box and swallowed.

Zhong Lie humming repeatedly said: "When you are yourself, don't open it."

Lin Su porcelain tightened the small box and nodded cautiously: "Reassured, I will never take it out easily!"

Even if he is curious, he can hold back!

The youngest brothers and sisters of Sifangmen exchanged an understanding of each other's eyes, and they showed a tacit smile.

Lin Su porcelain got a small box, and the mood of anxiety was relieved for the time being.

Their room was built on a small hill a few feet away from the main hall. It was surrounded by newly planted peach trees. Only then did the leaves grow and the new shoots were tender and tender. Lin Su Porcelain took all the way to pick it all the way, feeding it all the way.

At the end of the day, he was refreshed.

It’s not a matter of this, it’s a small meaning.

Everyone of Sifangmen’s disciples has their own room, that is, Yanbaishen and Linsu Porcelain. They lived in a cave house. When they arrived here, they didn’t know whether they were deliberate or unintentional when they built the house. The deep house was half-built, and all the things in Linsu porcelain were added. Lin Su porcelain, there is no independent room.

The contempt for this is also plausible: "You are a young scorpion cat, how can you live with yourself? Go and help your brother to move things, don't add chaos."

On the one hand, there was no serious rejection, and on the other hand, the hands and feet were numb. When the house was repaired, Lin Su porcelain moved in and went forward, no longer worrying about the fact that one of his teenage big cats did not have a separate house.

All the hills are covered with fruit trees, and the houses of Linsu Porcelain and Banquet are hidden in the towering leaves.

The vegetation of the demon world is very different from the human world. Almost all of them have their own main spirits. Lin Su porcelain walked all the way and the leaves shook, like greeting the little master.

Lin Su porcelain went back and waited for a long time, and the feeling of being dry and so on was lengthened a lot. He felt that he couldn’t be so stupid, and he circled around. He tied the 'sex" in the middle of the two jujube trees outside the door. The hanging basket, with a plaque attached, turned back to its original shape, lying inside, and was gently shaken by the power.

It may be too comfortable to sway, the light that the outer sun seeps through the layers of leaves is too warm, and Lin Su porcelain is asleep and shakes and falls asleep.

This one nap sleeps for a long time. He felt like he had a dream.

I dreamt that the feast was turned into a huge black cat with the same cymbal color as his. And he is still a big slap in the face. The feast big cat bit his back neck, carrying him over the mountains, took him to a canyon, threw him down.

Lin Su porcelain fluttered in the shallow pool of water, and the small claws were planed and smashed to help. The feasted cat sat on the shore, staring at him quietly, and suddenly put out a paw, pressed his head and pressed him all into the water.

"Are you awake?"

"Hey!"

Lin Su porcelain was shocked and opened his eyes.

I saw the big cat in the dream. It was still a feast, and he took him out of the basket, and he was walking into the house.

"Bai Shen?"

Lin Su porcelain " " has a " " eye, a long breath.

"Great……"

Feast bai was just coming back, only to see the kitten squatting in the cool "color" night to sleep and kick the claws, afraid that he was cold, just picked up, Lin Su porcelain was in his arms, like a nightmare.

"what happened."

Feast bai held the Linsu porcelain on the bamboo bed. Lin Su porcelain turned over, and when he sat up, his hair was 'soft" and "hairy" was soft and

soft.

The feast was deeply combed by hand, and he combed the "frozen" "hairy" and "hairy".

"Wait for me?"

Lin Su porcelain immediately nodded: "Yes!"

He said, he used his claws to take a few shots on the banquet of the banquet: "You talk about you, what it is like now, no people in the daytime, no home at night, are you having cats outside? ?!"

Lin Su porcelain is heartbroken.

Feast bai smirked and smiled slowly, "I can't raise a cat, do you expect me to raise a few?"

After a pause, he unconsciously lowered his voice: "However, if it is you... I can raise a few small donkeys, a few, and raise a few."

Lin Su porcelain stunned, did not understand the words of the feast.

"Forget it..." Feast said that she did not know how to tell Linsu Porcelain. She looked at the puzzling kitten in her arms, and found that she was just like a strange adult who was not normal in her heart.

The feast of the banquet was condensed in the hands of the bud, and gently pressed into the body of Lin Su porcelain. The kitten slammed into his human form in his arms.

"These days I went to find a place to cultivate, and I was delayed."

Banquet explained.

Lin Su Porcelain said: "When you know that you are not there, what happened?"

Feast bai bai deep eyebrows, watching Lin Sui porcelain mouth still smirked: "What happened?"

Lin Su Porcelain said: "I am looking for me."

He asked him to find him, to the collection of the Emperor's book, and to the secret of the banquet, and all of them told the banquet.

I don’t know when it’s time, and the banquet’s dark color is slightly dull.

Only he quietly listened to Lin Su porcelain, but gently 'snapped" his earlobe, whispered: "...this kind of thing, how do you tell me directly?"

Whether it is awkward or the library, it should not be Lin Su porcelain can tell him. In particular, the object of this matter is still him.

Lin Su Porcelain grinned: "I don't tell you, it's hard to be hidden in my heart. Others tell you how much you feel in your heart. If you say it, you can say something, how big is it."

The banquet was deep in Lin Su porcelain, and he smirked on his shoulder.

His shoulders swayed, and Lin Su porcelain body trembled.

"...is it so funny?" Lin Su porcelain muttered.

The feast baibai slowly released him, and he was opposite to him. He said softly: "You trust me so much, if you say something, don't shake you?"

Lin Su porcelain plausibly said: "What is your identity? You are not my master, my family is a universal owner. It is as if you have an identity that I don't know, it will be the same. And you are also I know, he will see that I am not pleasing to the eye. Who knows if he deliberately provokes separation?"

The feast was deep and laughed. In this smile, there were two more things that Lin Su porcelain could not understand.

"He is right."

Banquet said: "I want to know?"

Lin Su porcelain thought for a moment: "Do you want to tell me?"

The feast was deep and slow: "...he didn't mean, let you find the answer from the collection. Go, go where to find the answer, you found the answer, then ask me."

Lin Su porcelain hit a finger: "Cheng~"

The matter between the two people was solved, and Lin Su porcelain breathed a sigh of relief. Discovering is not a big deal. He easily took out the small box that was in his arms.

After the official business is finished, it is time to go to a private matter.

Lin Su Porcelain cleared the scorpion, and rushed to the banquet and squinted at the eye: "The cypress is deep and deep, I will give you a present."

There are too many bad tastes in this sly face. Rao is a feast, and hesitates, and slowly picks up the small box.

When he opened the small box, Lin Su porcelain hand held the bed, his eyes excited, and his tail stretched out behind him.

"Open it, open it!"

Lin Su porcelain urged.

The small box in the hands of the banquet was opened.

When he looked at the things inside, he gave a slight glimpse.

"you……"

Lin Su Porcelain stretched his neck and wanted to see it. What big baby was in the head, the nose seemed to breathe something strange and sticky, and he swelled in the "hair" hole, and he gave a comfortable sigh | " " .

No, how did he follow the "medicine"?

Lin Su Porcelain resisted the "Sao" movement of the body and looked down.

In the small box, three or five fresh blades of grass are lying quietly.

Small Nepeta.

The cat world... spring|"medicine".

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Chapter 110:

Snake mustard is a good thing. For Linsu Porcelain, there is almost no contact in the past but it has been heard.

Lin Su porcelain's first reaction was to pounce on the box, panic and press the box under the belly, and quickly pulled out a symbol to stick to himself.

It’s a joke, I’ve really smelled the little stalks, and today he’s afraid to give him a hundred layers of **** on his butt!

His reaction was unpleasant, and the banquet was only opened and glanced. Lin Su porcelain had already rushed up in a gust of wind, staring nervously at him.

"Give it wrong, not this!"

Feast has a deep look at him: "No?"

Lin Su porcelain shook his head: "No!"

What he wants is not like this! Where did the little brother think of where to go! I got him a little mustard!

He knows how rare and rare this thing is, but Lin Su porcelain can't exaggerate it now!

Little brother, you are doing bad things!

Lin Su porcelain shouted in his heart, only carefully on his mouth: "...that, the little brother gave me the pick, it seems to be mixed together, I put it away."

He quickly took the box of the small Nepeta, and waited for the sweet smell of the squirrels in the air to gradually dissipate, he dared to breathe a sigh of relief.

Yanbai did not seem to pay too much attention to this small Nepeta. When Lin Su porcelain was cleaned up, he whispered: "When I have been so long, you should be sleepy, sleep."

Lin Su porcelain also felt that this time should rest. He was so sleepy that he couldn't open his eyelids. He was scared by Xiaozheng, but he was spiritual.

But if he is still very spirited in the big night, I am afraid he will not think about the spirit tomorrow.

Lin Su porcelain is light and heavy, and he is honestly rolling into the quilt.

They didn't communicate before going to bed for many days. The banquet was deeply fascinated by the early return, and pressed Lin Su porcelain to have a good relationship.

Lin Su porcelain gradually became unable to stop from half-pushing and became positive, without wasting half a good night.

Since the body of Lin Su porcelain has been separated from the tenderness of the young, the enjoyment has been much more.

When he was tired, he didn't know how close his eyes were when he was confused. He felt that he had forgotten something.

May sleep too hard, Lin Su porcelain feels the next day, three times a day.

When the quilt sat on the bed for half an hour, Lin Su porcelain barely got out of bed. Hesitated for a long time, still went to the mountain.

The little demon who does not shake the mountain city knows Lin Su porcelain, and he keeps him unimpeded all the way. The owner who is not shaking the mountain is jealous, and he is not impatient to see Lin Su porcelain.

Nowadays, the two people are also cousins about the relationship, and the mother of her sister is gone, only one is awkward. He is still a half-baked

Lin Su porcelain. The blood relationship among the peers under the heavens is only the two of them. It stands to reason that they should be very close.

It is a pity that a dozen years ago, Lin Su porcelain was bitten on the scorpion in a paw, and Lin Su porcelain bite on the scorpion. After a few squats, how could their relationship not reach their happiness?

I can avoid it, and I have no revenge on Lin Su porcelain. It is already his greatest tolerance to his relatives.

Lin Su porcelain also does not care about coming here to see if he will see you. He directly went to the library in the direction of the last time.

The vast library of books is like a layer of distorted space.

The vast ocean-like collection of books is densely packed, and there are tens of thousands of books in sight.

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

He took the lead in carrying out the heavy work of sanitation.

According to what he said. Here is where every generation of the demon comes in to read all the time. Today’s demon is a scorpion, and he has succeeded the position of the demon king more than four hundred years ago. There is no longer a big one that can open this door. The demon appears.

In other words, here is the accumulation of four hundred years of gray...

Lin Su porcelain eyebrows "hair" pick, always feel that he will not be deceived to clean up, right?

The library is tall and wide, and it is almost impossible to see the margins. The cleaning charms that Lin Su porcelain carries with them are not enough. Only a row of bookshelves is barely cleaned out, leaving almost 99%. content.

He asked for 'sex" to spread the paper, sitting cross-legged on the ground. As he painted, he slammed his fingers in the middle, and spent a lot of madness in the middle. After giving the book a ban, he used the wind to wind the dust out.

This method also has a lot of self-harm. Lin Su Porcelain gave himself seven or eight symbols, and isolated all the air outside. The void floated in the air, surrounded by misty dust. When it was taken away, the dust was clearly visible.

This library is too big, and it is a simple cleaning job. Lin Su porcelain took ten days.

I was convinced that I had let Lin Su porcelain go, and I didn’t stop it. I just arranged a lot of practice content for Lin Su porcelain according to the cultivation of the apprentices every day.

This led to the time when she went to the library again. Lin Su porcelain rolled up her sleeves and cleaned it. Her mouth was covered with a pen. The hands were panicked and confused. She was wearing a thin, sculpt with a hand and a hand, and almost regarded him as a cat. Three people are laying out the content.

This is the case, Lin Su porcelain is also doing a beautiful job in this.

When the library was cleaned, Lin Su porcelain handed over a thousand plaques to the frivolous scorpion, carrying a back-and-forth card with a thousand sweeps of swords every day, more than 200 jade carving defensive stones, and a junior gathering. Pots.

Lin Su Porcelain has not followed the for a long time, and it is still too rusty to start with it. Whatever it is, it is a bumpy collision, that is, the defense stone can barely be used. Gathering pots, it is reasonable to say that Lin Su porcelain is a time-mixed nine-order monk, and it is time to practice the middle-level poly-bath. However, he tried it for so long and only made a primary gathering.

I took it and checked it, and I was confused.

"Children... cough, oh, the poly Bowl you made is not quite right, how mixed the magic inside?"

Lin Su porcelain worked hard for a month, and it was rare to be lazy and squatting at the grass in the doorway. When he scorned this, he jumped up.

"How could there be magic, Master, are you old and dizzy?"

"Ah!" scorned and angered, jumped up and retorted, "Being young and beautiful, the teacher is a newborn baby!"

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

Well, his master is only a few hundred years old, and his family's two suspected relatives are all repaired for more than a thousand years.

When Lin Su porcelain was past, the primary gathering bowl was turning on the wooden plate under the light hand, and it was indeed possible to see that there was a hint of magic in it.

Lin Su porcelain is extremely boring.

He did not mix other people's hands with this gathering, and he did it all from start to finish. It’s a good understanding to have a monster above, how can there be magic?

"What kind of demon have you encountered recently?"

Lin Su porcelain thought for a moment: "What about the little brother?"

The scorn categorically denied: "The aura of your little brother has long been integrated with you," and he has been cultivated for so long. The magical power of his body, as long as it is not released, is completely inconceivable."

Not a small brother, who else?

Lin Su porcelain thought for a long time and couldn't understand it. It is obvious that the only one of the devils around him is only the small brother

Zhong Lie.

Even his master's banquet, Bai Shen, is only a magic repair, not a demon.

Where did you get the magic?

Lin Su porcelain did not understand, and asked for 'sex" to repeat the steps he made to gather the spiritual basin. Every material, every place, every time it is added to the inside, is like the last time, completely copied.

After this one was done, Lin Su porcelain sent it to the scorn.

I sneaked a check and called a feast.

Lin Su-Chun is like a student who has been spot-checked, biting his fingertips, staring at the scorn and feast of the conversation not far away.

Finally, it was the feast of Bai Baishen who took him back.

"My meditation basin, what happened?" Lin Su porcelain could not wait to ask.

The two gathering pots were on the hands of the banquet, and the banquets took the two meditation pots back and placed them on the table of the Eight Immortals outside. They raised their hands and called Linsu Porcelain: "Let's see, there are What is different."

Lin Su porcelain looked over it carefully and twisted his eyebrows: "...nothing is different."

He is awkward.

There is no difference in the same thing, that is, in the second pottery that he made in the second battle, there is also a magical spirit.

Lin Su porcelain bites his finger, his eyebrows are "wrinkled", and he can't figure out what the joint is.

The banquet was deeply pondered for a moment, and the two gatherings were collected.

"You don't want to do this first."

The fairy made out contains magical interest. If you change to someone else, you can conclude that this person is a demon.

It’s just that Lin Su Porcelain is not. He is a natural spirit, and he is born in the demon world. He grows up in the human world and has no relationship with the Mozu from beginning to end.

After all, under the heavens, no demon will be a demon.

It’s just that this is really weird.

Lin Su porcelain asked the banquet: "What is going on, how do you and Master see it?"

Feast bai deep hesitated, did not say anything, only Lin Su porcelain: "Don't care about this kind of thing, it will not be there in a while. Master just let you take a break, give up the method, concentrate on the sword and the symbol. ”

This words fell in the ear of Lin Su porcelain, meaning that Master could not find the cause of the problem, and only let him avoid it first, so as not to be known by others to maliciously try to figure out.

Lin Su porcelain is really not concerned about the magical interest. If there is one that is most concerned with him between heaven and earth, then it is the origin of the feast.

However, it seems that he is far away from the identity of the feast.

In the case of the Poly Bowl, the feast of the banquet made him temporarily slow down. At the beginning, Lin Su porcelain would be distracted to think about the magical things in the method he had made. Without waiting for a long time, he had no time to think about it.

The library has been thoroughly cleaned, and Lin Su porcelain entered the library this time, the first time he officially went to read the books.

The vast expanse of history of the demon world, all concentrated in this collection of books, and now, opened to him here.

He can finally, here to find the secret of the feast.

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Chapter 111:

Linsu Porcelain read books almost every day in his last life. There are various novels that pass the time. For a while, he was too boring, even a very detailed history book. They all look up.

How boring the history book is, Lin Su porcelain is experienced.

He originally thought that the collections in the demon world were historical, recording the changes of the demon world for thousands of years. This type of book must be very boring, and he was sleepy.

To this end, he specially prepared some refreshing sweet silk grass, and got three cans of spicy dried fish from the back. The mouth was covered with sweet silk grass, and the sweet and sour grass roots were imported, forcing him to concentrate and sour. Sweet and spicy, full of taste.

He did not tell him where to start, and the only bookstore in the vast library is Lin Suzhen. He walked around and there was no category label on the book list. He could only distinguish it by himself.

If you don't start, just look around.

Lin Su porcelain took a book from the middle of the door from the nearest position, and took his little scorpion, sitting outside the spiral steps, barely able to get the sun.

The four legs of the little scorpion were bent. Lin Su porcelain sat on it and shook it. The little scorpion swayed back and forth.

The outside was packed, and Lin Su porcelain began to do business.

When the book in his hand opened the first page, he was dumbfounded.

The content of the book is dense, and I can see a lot of words, but Lin Su porcelain does not know.

The word of the demon world is different from the word of the human world.

Lin Su porcelain linger for a long time, the backhand locked the door, holding a book in his mouth with sweet silk grass, and went everywhere to find prayer.

When the cousin met him, he couldn’t have a good face. He was not interested in seeing the face of the face. He was the best person to teach him the demon word. Naturally, he was half-prayed. It is.

Just praying for the ghosts, since the completion of the square door, he rarely appeared. Occasionally, it is also coming and going.

Prayer did not stop at the Sifang Gate. These days are not in the Jinjia courtyard. Lin Su porcelain wants to come and go. Without the ice sheet, the hail has been collected, and the place where the prayers can be settled seems to be apart from the mountain. Don't do what he thinks.

Lin Su Porcelain is smart, directly directed at the most powerful pressure in the mountain city, filled with a place that is breathless.

He wandered around and wandered around the wall that was almost covered with moss vines when he first came.

As soon as I entered, Lin Su porcelain found that the temperature here was obviously low, and the ground was covered with frost, and the grass was sloppy. There are still a lot of ice icing in the vast white jade palace.

This should be the place to pray.

Lin Su porcelain stepped on the ice and found that the prayer was really like the cold of ice and snow.

Lin Su porcelain stood outside and shouted a few times. The demon’s relatives shouted all over and did not respond.

Isn't his relatives absent?

When the person was not there, Lin Su porcelain did not go inside. He only hugged his little donkey in the yard, wrapped it in a mustard from the mustard, and held a book with his fingers in the air.

After waiting for a long time, Lin Su porcelain found that there was more breathing behind. He jerked his head back, praying for a deep and unpredictable standing behind him, raising his finger to the book in his hand: "...take it back."

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

He poured the book over and snorted: "I don't know the word of the demon world."

"See it," prayed slowly and added a sentence, "because you are now reversing."

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

He suddenly understood the sentence he said before praying. My skin and others are in front of me, it feels really subtle.

Halfway through the father and son, the first round of prayer is slightly better.

The purpose of Lin Su Porcelain is very clear, that is, I don’t know the word, I can’t find other people to teach, and come to trouble a half.

The difference between half a cockroach and the whole cockroach is probably that the whole cockroach will wholeheartedly help his son to "fuck" labor, and half a slap in the face is ridiculously laughed at half a pass.

Lin Su porcelain was mocked and silently felt that he might not be suitable for family. Or, praying may not be suitable for having family.

Laughing and laughing at it, half a prayer is still a little responsible, and Lin Su porcelain slipped back to his palace, and he gave him a few thick books and taught him to read the words.

Lin Su porcelain is still in its infancy, and its learning ability is very strong. Basically, it does not give trouble to praying. And they share the blood, and many things don't have to be very clear, they can all understand.

Lin Su porcelain is studying here, one hour a day. Pray for at most only one or two moments, and other times rely on Lin Su porcelain to ponder.

Halfway, the father and son barely touched the literacy industry and progressed. After half a month of study, Lin Su porcelain was able to hold a thick comparison book and barely could look at those books.

This toss, Lin Su porcelain feels that he is hurt, and he is even more tired than he is going out to practice.

When he was reading the book again, his concealed excitement was gone, and there was a sense of fulfillment.

Lin Su porcelain took the thickness of the first book, but the **** were thick. With some of the demon words he had learned, and the literacy books written by him in his hands, the content can basically understand. .

This is the story of more than 3,000 years ago, the windy field has not yet formed, the demon world is still in the middle of the "chaos", a big demon in the "chaos" war.

Unlike the Lin Su porcelain imagination, the author of this book is very interesting to write, adding many rumors and interesting speculations, and a lot of funny stories, Lin Su porcelain. Looking at the book, I still have a taste.

That is to rely on this character biography, Lin Su porcelain changed the idea of the collection of this room. Perhaps quite interesting.

When Lin Su porcelain saw the tenth book, he unexpectedly found that the book could not be moved.

He held the book and tried everything he could to open the cover.

"Are you stupid, don't you know smart?"

Lin Su porcelain was still struggling to read the book between the pavilions, and a sneer came from the top down.

Lin Su porcelain looks at the situation, and a towering tree can be seen on the floor. Xu is the other side of the courtyard wall. The branches are too tall and too dense, and have been extended to the small wooden building here.

In the green leaves of the green, Lin Su porcelain looked at him with a glance, sitting on the tree shrew, holding a bottle, and smirking at him.

Lin Su porcelain is not angry, knowing that his cousin has always been angry with him. He feels that he is a mature big cat, and he must learn to be tolerant.

Lin Su porcelain smiled and shook his hand: "Cousin, then you tell me, how smart?"

When I heard the name of Lin Su porcelain, I first turned a blind eye, and then slowly swallowed: "You don't know how to open the demon to open it?"

Filling in the demon?

Lin Su porcelain is a bit embarrassing. If you change the demon into aura, he also knows how to get it. But the demon, he has risen to the present, and has not yet made trouble, whether there is any demon in his body.

The kind cousin only reminded me that when the branches were bombarded and the leaves were shaking, the proud red-haired demon had disappeared.

Lin Su Porcelain relied on this reminder, turned over and over to make efforts, how to find no shackles, and asked for 'sex" and went to find his home halfway.

This time it was not a coincidence that the praying palace was swaying and swaying. Lin Su Porcelain found two people back and forth.

The collection of books can not be taken away without shaking the mountain city, Lin Su porcelain hesitated for a long time, cable 'sex" halfway down, go back to find a feast.

The Sifangmen are very lively, Linsu Porcelain almost never shakes the mountain city during the day, and it is rare to come back. There is actually a feeling of sorrow.

The specially built wide yard has crowded a lot of people and demons. There are many small scorpions, noisy, and you can see Xiao Lan and Zhong Lie standing on the drum stool and talking about something.

what happened?

Lin Su porcelain stood listening for a while, only to find out that this is the door to recruit foreign disciples.

When the new Sifang Gate was established, there was a thought of recruiting some foreign disciples, and nothing else, that is, simply letting the other disciples stand firm from the demon world.

Although the outside world does not know the relationship between Linsu Porcelain and the Emperor, but Lin Su porcelain has long been and does not shake the mountain city, this is a lot of big demon are in the eyes, plus a year ago the little demon scorpions At the beginning of the trial, the little nephews went home and boasted a companion called Xiao Porcelain. After many inquiries, the little companion who didn’t talk coldly didn’t know who it was, but the small porcelain could basically be the disciple of the new Quartet. It is.

A little enchanting with the demon, a group of foreign monks. After learning that the Quartet had widened the disciples, many of the big demon had moved their minds and came with their own nephews.

Lin Su porcelain only looked at a few eyes, and saw a lot of small scorpions that he had brought on the northern ice sheet. They were all caught in their armpits by their own niece, struggling to kick their legs and biting their own arms. The crying voice is like being trafficked.

In order to prevent himself from being recognized by the little scorpions, Lin Su porcelain "touched" a mustard from the mustard, wrapped half of his face, and sneaked into the edge of the crowd.

Zhong Lie’s face was a headache and he was screaming: “We don’t accept young children! Don’t raise children for others! The underage’s nephews are taken back! It’s enough to raise one!”

But he said it was not fast enough, or underestimated the face of the big demon. When I saw the square door, I really didn’t accept the cubs. A group of big devils looked at each other and looked at them. I brushed the cubs in my arms and left them in the direction of the bells and the little blues. I turned away without wings and had wings. The fluttering of the wings, just a breath of time, crowded in the courtyard, only a group of cubs crying and crying, and a few overwhelming humans.

Lin Su porcelain was too late to prevent it from being exposed. Fortunately, he reacted quickly and saw that the situation was not good. He quickly sneaked into the nearest kitchen.

As soon as he entered, he found a few people on his side.

His second brother, three brothers, four sisters, smashed a row, brushed his head and looked at him.

Lin Su porcelain was silent, and then looked up and looked outside. The most honest little blue of the whole division was horrified. .

And Zhong Lie was even worse. He had several prototypes of cubs hanging on his body. He was caught in a wolf, and he couldn’t pick it up. Finally, he collapsed and shouted: "Master!!!!"

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Chapter 112:

The group of scorpions have their origins, and even the scorpions of several demon tribe leaders are mixed in, and the irresponsible niece is thrown here, crying The sound of the door is almost overturned.

Zhong Lie is about to cry.

He didn't deal with such a small scorpion, even he was a demon, it should have been a natural enemies of the demon, but now he has to be a nanny to this group of scorpions, and Zhong Lie sings completely do not know that they open the door to recruit foreign disciples, why? It became like this.

There is only a small blue and a little conscience in the door of the division, and Zhong Lie sings to do everything possible to settle down the group of scorpions and reluctantly let them not cry. Then hurry to find someone who can be the master.

The main door of the four-door door is contemptuous.

He plausibly said: "How can the teacher and the young guys care about this kind of thing, it should be done by your young children."

As for the feast, Xiao Lan did not dare to ask. The second division of the sinister ignorance has never been a secular world, the three divisions brothers... Xiao Lan and Zhong Lie are afraid that the temper tantrum brothers came to the fire, and directly fight with the little scorpions.

The two men face each other and rush to the scorpion.

Lin Su porcelain smashed the machine and was smashed by the scorpion scorpion.

"Little teachers, you are all young, and the relationship between the cub and the cub should be the most appropriate. Go."

Seeing that Zhong Lie and Xiao Lan had to rush over, Wu Lingling threw out Lin Su porcelain without any love.

"Sister??!!!"

Lin Su porcelain can't believe it.

The movement he hid was so obvious that he did not believe that the four divisions could not see that he was hiding!

It can be clearly seen that the four divisions will throw him out... too much!

Yan Lingxi did not hesitate to push Lin Su porcelain out.

Lin Su Porcelain was caught by the bell and the eye.

"Little teacher! Help!"

A large group of small scorpions squatted back and forth in the courtyard of the Sifangmen. They ran around and jumped around. There were some small objects in the yard. Many small scorpions took care of themselves and played back and forth.

Lin Su porcelain couldn't refuse, and changed back to the half-deviled cubs of the three heads. "Touching" and "touching" the nose went up.

"Little porcelain!"

Many of the little nephews who had been practicing together before saw Linsu Porcelain, rushed and shouted in excitement.

A large group of scorpions squatted, and the ground flying on their heads buryed their bodies under the ground. Almost every place in the center of Linsu Porcelain was noisy.

Lin Su porcelain has a headache.

He licked his ear and took out the posture of the younger head in the ice field. He directed the little scorpions to move the little scorpion, and

honestly set up three rows in the yard, and brushed and sat.

The things that were turned into "chaos" were also under the command of Lin Su porcelain, and the little nephews honestly put them back.

Lin Su porcelain moved a small donkey and sat opposite them. Facing more than 30 pairs of cubs, he had some headaches.

"How come you?"

The little leopard cat took the lead in answering: "I said let me come over and do disciples!"

"Right, my mother said so!"

A large group of people who stood up straight and did not have a bell from the waist and high waist, said with their fingers, their own big demons forced them over and said that they wanted to follow the doorkeeper well...

Why are you doing it?

A group of little enchantresses looked at each other and just dared to cry and struggle, but they forgot the instructions of the big demon.

The little leopard cat was very clever, and immediately thought of the words that the big demon often said, loudly: "I said, let me follow the doorman!"

There is a standard answer, and the other little ones are rushing to copy the answer: "Right, come and play!"

Effective?

Lin Su porcelain is really awkward. What are these big devils thinking about, and send half a big dice to work? Is this a sincerity?

No, they are a human sect, what is the truth of which?

Even if he is a demon, he can't understand what these big devils are thinking.

But the scorpions were thrown over and they had to be arranged. But before that...

"You... know you know how to do it."

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and decided to ask the little nephews what he is currently having the most headaches.

"Demon?" The little butterfly girl blinked and her hands were sullen. "So?"

"Right right!" Lin Su porcelain shines, "How did you do it?"

"How to do it... It will be born." The little girl "milk" sounds "milk" gas Linsu porcelain chest "plugged in" a knife.

Other nephews also nodded: "Isn't the demonness born with it?"

Lin Su porcelain " " " " lips. He didn't, he couldn't even open a book.

"In fact, I don't want you to say, I don't have a demon." Lin Su porcelain looked bleak. Half-size, he lowered his ears and twitched his ears. "I was abandoned when I was a child. I didn't learn anything. I don't know what is evil. I can't do this naturally." Will do."

A group of little enchantresses are small partners who have fought side by side with Lin Su porcelain. Their little friends are crying. They are also excited. They stand on the little scorpion and pat their chests: "Small porcelain, rest assured, let us help you. !"

The little enchanters are rushing to say: "Yes, we help you!"

Lin Su porcelain "lu" showed a sly smile: "Thank you."

More than 30 little enchantresses lived in the square door. Their prototypes are not big, and Lin Su porcelain thinks about the relationship between the little scorpions. They have given them two rooms, one for boys and one for girls. Around the room, the Datong shop can accommodate more than a dozen small dice.

The little nephews have never seen such a big shop since childhood, and they are excited to roll around and go back to the original shape. You chase after me and have fun.

The little enchantress said the effect in the mouth, Lin Su porcelain also really let them work.

He has maintained a half-size appearance in the past few days, and along with the little enchanters, learn how to operate the demon in the body.

Feast bai back to see this scene, hesitated, did not become a small scorpion mixed into it, only accompanied on one side every day, watching Lin Su porcelain racking his brain to re-mobilize the body.

The way human beings practice is very different from the way they practice. Lin Su Porcelain came to Sifangmen at full moon. His practice mode was followed by Master's brothers. After so many years, he has been doing according to the model of human practice.

Now he followed a group of little enchanting, began to start again, learning how to mobilize the demon that has always existed in the body.

Fortunately, the little enchantresses are half-large children. Although they can't speak clearly, they are the same age, and the physical condition is similar. They can also help Linsu Porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain spent half a month and finally felt the tempering movement.

The little nephews immediately regarded themselves as teachers of Lin Su porcelain, and they were excited to give Lin Su porcelain the task. What is the third day of the first step, five days to repair the demon.

Lin Su Porcelain checked the practice mode of the demon class, one by one, slid the two most stunned little scorpions and sneaked into the backyard.

When Lin Su porcelain was able to free luck, he returned to the library.

The book was still quiet and there. Lin Su porcelain went in, took the book, took a deep breath, solemnly transported the demon power, wrapped a thin layer of demon in the palm of his hand, opened the cover.

This time, he opened the page with ease.

Still not waiting for Lin Su Porcelain, a demon in the book page is coming!

"what!!!"

Lin Su porcelain eyes tingling, closing his eyes, his eyes changed the scene.

Lin Su porcelain, which should have stood in the library, is full of flying sand, yellow smoke, and the sound of bells in the distance.

He raised his sleeves to cover his eyes, and he did not let the wind and sand "eyes".

The cold wind blew on him, it was a bitter pain.

Lin Su porcelain face "color" slightly changed.

"kill him."

Lin Su porcelain sounded a voice suddenly, cold, without a trace of emotion.

There was some embarrassment in front of him, and there were several figures in the sky and yellow sand.

"Can't kill him! He is our hope!"

This is a woman's crying, and the earrings let Lin Su porcelain hold her ears. However, it is completely impossible to block the penetration of the sound.

Lin Su porcelain frowned, biting his lower lip and endured the pain.

How is this going?

He was blindfolded and saw that he was in a sand sea. The figures in the distance were constantly intertwined, pushed away, and rushed up. It seems that there is a struggle, or what is unnecessary resistance.

"Hey!"

This is a hoarse voice, full of regrets!

Lin Su Porcelain trembled, his chest seemed to be "plugged in" by a knife, and the stinging pain made him feel cold.

wrong!

The state here is too wrong!

Lin Su Porcelain quickly pinched himself, and the backhand wanted to lick the mustard, but "touched" it.

There is nothing on his finger.

The pain of Lin Su porcelain heart gradually disappeared, and the hoarse voice in the distance shouted in the sky. The voice is full of anger, remorse, and resentment.

Behind the faint sand curtain covered by the yellow sand, a killing was launched.

The figure of the human form suddenly became bigger, and the huge demon body seemed to writh the body, the earth trembled, the sky was covered with clouds, and the rain poured.

And those figures began to run.

Run towards the location of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain wanted to lift his feet and let him go, but he found that his feet were deep and underneath, and he couldn’t move.

He moved anxiously, twisted his eyebrows, and looked at the rapid approach of the few people.

"He is crazy! He really is the son of that madman, the blood of the madman has been inherited by him!"

"I blame you, why do you want to kill it! If you don't die, he will definitely not be stimulated!"

The people turned back to their original shape while running, and they were still blaming each other.

Close to the body, Lin Su porcelain can see clearly, it is a wing tiger, a huge scorpion, and a skeleton.

Behind them, the demon chased out.

Lin Su porcelain trembled in his heart.

Hey, the demon of the scorpion, the madman... the battle in the yellow sand.

How is this a bit like the cover of the book, the division breaks the battle?

Not waiting for Lin Su Porcelain to continue to think about it, the few demons have already ran past his position, and the big demon behind him rolled up like a wind, and went straight through the body of Lin Su porcelain and chased it up.

Lin Su Porcelain closed his eyes in an instant, and his heart jumped to the eyes of the blind man.

Half-sounding, the big demons once again launched a battle that was intertwined.

Lin Su porcelain changed direction, clearly saw that one, can be said to be a unilateral abuse | kill scene.

Not long after, there were a few more demon bodies on the ground.

In the heavy rain, the demon re-formed into a human form, step by step toward the road that came, and squatted down, and picked up a small body.

, , ...

Lin Su porcelain had a flower in front of him, and he lost weight. In the next moment, there was a high stack of bookshelves in the library.

Lin Su porcelain gasped and gasped, sweating all over his body. He held the bookshelf and looked down at the book in his hand. On the page that opened, the inscription was the death of the butterfly.

This is the retrospective that was pulled into the book?

Lin Su porcelain's heartbeat was so fast that he tightened the book, and before he responded, his body's Dantian was quietly changed.

Lin Su porcelain only felt that his body was hot and dizzy. He just wanted to move, and he immediately slammed it to the ground.

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Chapter 113:

He was hot, as if he was constantly being turned over in boiling water. The blood is arrogant, the uncomfortable he wants to call, but the scorpion seems to be blocked, and no sound can be heard.

I don't know how long it took, Lin Suzhou slowly opened his eyes.

The sweat of the bean ran down from his forehead like a waterfall, and instantly covered his sight.

"Woke up?"

Lin Su porcelain was still a bit worried, and his eyes were stunned, and he only reacted for a long time. He was on the side.

Lin Su porcelain struggled sideways and found him lying on the bed, on the round drum bench beside the bed, praying for the book, and looking at him indifferently.

Lin Su porcelain wanted to prop up the body and found that he couldn't stand the pain. He licked his mouth and fell back.

"What's wrong with me……"

Lin Su porcelain said.

Praying for his gaze is somewhat admired: "You open the book. I also found for the first time that a newborn kid dared to move the book, even with the spirit of the book."

Shuling?

Lin Su porcelain did not understand, but prayed to explain to him.

The books in the library are stacked for tens of thousands of years. The authors of those writings are powerful, and there are demon in them when they are in the book. After a long time, the students are born with spiritual knowledge. This is Shuling.

Shuling does not allow people other than the demon to touch, so all books containing Shuling must be demonized to open.

After opening, you should put away the demon power. Otherwise, the spirit of the book will smell the demon power, and will voluntarily swallow it. At the same time, let the person who has no resistance directly enter the fantasy of the book, or say, enter the time back.

Standing in the position of the writer, I realized that the tree and the tree written in the book will even communicate with the five senses of the characters in the book, and feel the feelings of the past.

Praying that I would teach, I thought that I would pray and teach, and I did not expect that Lin Su porcelain went to find a group of little sister-in-law.

I only learned the demon power, but I didn't understand all of them. When I opened the book, I was almost eaten by Shu Ling.

It’s an adventure like a dangerous one.

Lin Su porcelain mouths a pumping, really sincerely said: "... you do not feel the danger of this library is some of the 'sex"?"

After he was smashed in, he immediately realized the tingling of a heart and a few times. He might have to pack up and find a cemetery for himself.

Prayer is even more speechless: "...is the book spirit that you open without permission. But all the demon people know how to deal with the spirit of the book. You are the first little fool I have seen in the past few hundred years to open the spirit of the book."

Small idiot Lin Su porcelain for hundreds of years: "..."

Blame him?

Lin Su porcelain rested for a while before she could climb her head.

When moving, Lin Su porcelain suddenly felt that his own Dantian was somewhat faint.

"Hey, let me show you what happened to me!" Lin Su porcelain couldn't feel the aura of the aura, and instantly thought of the thing that had been shattered and smashed by the squad, and the face was "color". White.

Praying is not a matter of course, faintly said: "Two sets of exercises in your body, the demon power is turned on, and your spiritual power is naturally collected."

Lin Su porcelain exhaled.

When he felt his fascination in Dantian, he let go of his heart.

As long as it is not for him to come back again.

Pray did not leave him more, took him out of the library, and followed the demon in his body. Now seeing him is no problem, let him go directly.

As for the book of the bookstore, Lin Su porcelain felt that he would come back for two days.

The land outside the square door changed from a flat to a small hole, and more than 30 small scorpions squatted in the buttocks.

Lin Su Porcelain was exhausted at this moment, and put a layer of invisibility on himself, sneaking down the little scorpion and going back to sleep.

Falling asleep and sleeping, he thought of Shu Ling to show him the past retrospective.

It was a big demon thousands of years ago and it has already passed away. It can only be a retrospective, and that strong feelings will make Lin Su porcelain follow.

It’s dead, the big demon is holding her body, where is it going?

What happened after the war of separation and isolation?

Lin Su Porcelain opened his eyes.

He found that he had hidden things in his heart and couldn't sleep.

After a moment of hesitation, Lin Su porcelain climbed up.

"Where?"

The feast was deeply pushed into the door, and I saw Lin Su porcelain getting up and asked for an eyebrow.

Lin Su porcelain told what happened to him to the feast.

Feast baibai's brow slightly twisted and asked: "Do you feel empathy with Shuling, will the residual feelings fluctuate to you? Is there any harm to the body?"

As he spoke, he reached out and re-explored the body of Lin Su porcelain.

Fortunately, praying for the release of people there, it means that Lin Su porcelain body is not a big problem. The feast was deeply examined, and the same conclusions as praying were drawn, and the heart was relieved.

"No problem, it was a little tired before, headache, slight discomfort. The rest will be much better." Lin Su porcelain patted his chest, "I am good, don't worry."

Feast Baishen also knows the 'sex" of his nephew, sighs: "I can't sleep, I want to explore?"

Lin Su Porcelain smiled: "Well, I always feel that their stories have not been read, and it is uncomfortable to keep people from falling."

Feast Baishen and Linsu Porcelain negotiated: "Go ahead tomorrow. Have a good rest tonight. Otherwise, how can you be treated by Shuling and

injured?"

"Your spirit directly grasped by Shuling, if something goes wrong and hurts your spiritual knowledge, it is no better than anything else." Yanbai Shen pays more attention to this and seriously explains Linsu Porcelain.

If the spirit is in trouble, will it not become a fool? Lin Su porcelain shoulders shrink, immediately nodded like garlic: "I know! Absolutely rest and go!"

He is not afraid of anything else. If it turns out to be a little silly cat, what should he do with his family?

That's horrible.

Lin Su porcelain decided to put an end to this possible 'sex" in order to feast the cypress.

Lin Su porcelain is honest, just can't sleep, changed back to the prototype, grinding and smashing into the bosom of the banquet, and indented into his clothes three or two times, the small claws were placed on the chest muscles of the banquet, and the throat was comfortable. Hey.

The feast of the banquet is indulgent in the movement of the little scorpion in the arms, and even the active coordination of the words.

Lin Su Porcelain sneaked out "touch" and "touch" accounted for the cheaper hands, satisfied with his eyes and squinting, and fell asleep under the banquet.

Early the next morning, the banquet was hard to leave without leaving, but accompanied Lin Su porcelain to go to the mountain city.

Throughout the distance, the feast bai bai saw the red hair that was kept at the gate of the mountain city.

He was interested in bowing down and smiling at Lin Su porcelain: "How come you are white hair, your cousin is red hair, are you black hair?"

Lin Su porcelain calmly said: "It may be related to another one."

Mentioned that Lin did not return, the smile on the face of Yanbai was a lot weaker. I don't know what I thought of, and his face was softer.

"How do you let the owner come here today, isn't it a little book spirit that makes you scared?"

The sneer of the squatting squatting is really rude, full of a mockery that makes Linsu porcelain teeth itch.

"It's not that I know that my cousin is coming out to meet, and that Bai is so polite, I will come and go, or I am afraid that I will ignore you, your face is awkward."

Lin Su porcelain is against each other.

" " fierce light.

Feast bai sighs and sighs.

This pair of cousins, I am afraid that from the beginning, they are doomed to be unable to coexist peacefully.

Fortunately, hey, Lin Su porcelain is also good, in the end is not a child, and have endured their own temper, both turned a blind eye, passing by.

Do not shake the mountain city Linsu porcelain can go, feast bai deep but can not enter.

He stood at the door, " " the head of " " Lin Su porcelain, Wen said: "Go in, I am waiting for you here today."

Lin Su Porcelain knew that Banquet could not rest assured that he was honest and nodded honestly: "Well, I promise not to "disorder"."

Feast bai was deeply stunned, and hesitated: "If you don't guarantee, I don't have any worry. You are so assured, I feel a little worried."

Next to it is a ridiculous ridicule.

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

In the end, the banquet was guaranteed. After Lin Su porcelain entered the library, he picked up the book that only read a little class yesterday, and hesitated.

Do you want to... look again?

He is really curious and what happened next.

Or, what happened in the front.

This book is not the first volume, and there seems to be a gap in the front.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and started looking down the bookshelf. Sure enough, in the dense bookshelf, he found a book that was the same as the book on his hand. Even the name of the cover was the same, not even a single volume.

Lin Su porcelain took the book and looked at the book yesterday. Hesitated for a long time, and he silently apologized to the feast.

Still can't resist, my curiosity.

Lin Su Porcelain took a deep breath, took the newly found book, handed the demon power in his hand, and gently opened the page.

After a pause, he added a layer of demon in his palm.

At the moment the page was opened, a light was emitted from the book.

In the next moment, Lin Su porcelain was swallowed again by Shu Ling.

Xu is over for a long time, the light in the book is gradually retracted, and the Lin Su Porcelain cavity standing in the original place has no focal length and gradually has a "color" color.

Then he sat down on the ground directly, sweating and sweating.

He licked the book's hand, pinched it tightly, his fingers were white, and the fingertips almost came out of the print.

Lin Su Porcelain relied on the bookshelf for a half-hour, and then reluctantly separated from the emotions.

And his body's high-speed heartbeat gradually calmed down.

The eyebrows were all sweaty, and the cold sweat soaked him all over the body, with a bit of coolness.

Lin Su porcelain raised his hand to his chest and slowly spit out the sigh of the mouth for more than an hour.

Sure enough, you should listen to the feast, don’t be fooled.

It’s terrible... He never knew that when the "disorder" disputes in the demon world, there would be repeated incidents of the same kind.

The most let him not taste, is that when the big demon has not grown up, or when they are young, they are actually growing up together.

Until the dryness awakened the blood, the magic butterfly had a prediction, and the group of friends gradually gave birth to other thoughts.

Lin Su porcelain saw with her own eyes that the wing tiger had tied the magic butterfly, and forced her to rewrite the prophecy. The magic butterfly could not do it, and her friend poked her eyes.

At this point, the dry and the illusion of the butterfly and the old friend over there completely broke, reopening the new habitat of the demon.

The magic butterfly lost its eyes, and also lost the ability to prophesy, and was deceived by the best friends who had once been the best, to induce the appearance of dryness.

After that, Lin Su porcelain first saw it, because the death of the magic butterfly was completely demonized.

He put away the palm of his demon, opened the book, and the names on the book were clear and clear.

Withered, magic butterfly, color network.

His fingers crossed the names and slowly smashed.

How can there be such a terrible demon, in the "chaos" of the world, if you are even more fortunate, you may be able to completely open up the new demon world, and you may become a demon.

Lin Su porcelain was very emotional.

"Well……"

Suddenly, his fingertips seemed to be burned by the fire. The next moment, his eyes were dark.

He saw that he did not shake the mountain outside, and he and the banquet were facing the face, and he was full of demon, and the feast was deep, and he was stunned by the color, his wrists were shaking, and the handle was very beautiful. The rare sword is out of the sheath.

"Bai Shen!"

Lin Su porcelain was shocked and the subconscious called out.

And before he saw a flower in his eyes, he realized that he had a tall book in front of him.

He is still in the library.

Lin Su porcelain pinched the tip of the book to cool, slowly, he coveted, and his eyes fell on the short page of the book.

The magic butterfly, as expected, can be predicted.

Withered, the blood of the mad magic burns, destroying the heavens and the earth.

Colorful, pen down - Chengling.

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Chapter 114:

What he just saw...what?

Lin Su porcelain seems to have found something unacceptable, the book also refused to read, and the scorpion rushed out without shaking the mountain city.

Just in the lush mountain trails, the banquets and the hustle and bustle that are separated by a few feet away are full of sorrows, and the whole body is covered with the celestial world, and the long sword in the hands of the banquet Hey Ming.

"Bai Shen!"

Lin Su porcelain ran and ran directly back to the original shape, his feet squatted, flew over the top of his head, and directly rushed to the feast.

The deep and indifferent expression of the banquet was broken by the little scorpion that was thrown in the arms.

"... Why are you coming back this time?"

He is a little worried.

He has quietly converged the demon, watching the appearance of Lin Su porcelain sitting in the deep cherished banquet, coldly snoring, and turned around and left.

Lin Su porcelain saw that it was exactly the same as he had just seen. He had a heart and a mouth open, and whispered: "...I saw it."

Feast cypress deep color "color" a condensation.

This is not a small matter. Banquet was hesitant for a moment, raising his hand and throwing a royal spirit. After a while, the praying in the sleep was

called out.

When the prayers came back, they also slipped back from the front foot.

"what happened?"

The gate of the mountain city was not the place to talk, and the pedestrians moved to the square door.

At this moment, when the group of scorpions were playing, they had to become a child-care nanny. The bell screamed and sat in the doorway. When they saw the master and brother, they sucked their noses in tears.

"...small younger brother, do it well, come and change me."

Lin Su porcelain apologized: "I can't help you, little brother, I don't have time now. In this way, I teach you a way..."

He pulled out some strange things from his arms and whispered to Zhong Lie.

The crying bell left the singer and suddenly his eyes lit up, and Lin Su porcelain said with sincerity: "Little brother, you are really a bad guy."

Not far away, prayers and feasts can hear the whispers of Lin Su porcelain. As parents and owners, they pretend not to hear.

I can't bear to look at it, "I can't help it.

"How good, this proves that he is smart and outgoing, can reverse all kinds of situations, isn't it great?" Prayer and even some approval.

: "..."

I always feel that the prayer has been dyed with a stupid taste.

Fortunately, you are no longer a demon. Otherwise, you may be able to make the whole demon world to make toys for your little **** son.

Zhong Lie sings with a little scorpion, and Lin Su porcelain can smoothly go to the main hall.

There is nothing in Sifangmen on weekdays. It should have been the main hall of the meeting. There are rocking chairs, low chairs, and even a small kettle and a thick cotton quilt.

It is time to discuss the major events, and with the prayers, the bamboo rocking chair announces the bursting of the atmosphere.

He took the lead and he couldn’t stand up. He sat freely sitting cross-legged. Lin Su porcelain and feast cypress are more casual.

Regarding Shu Ling, the illusion he saw, and the foresight he saw at the last moment, Lin Su porcelain came together and couldn’t wait to ask: "Is this normal?"

At first glance, the face "color" is not very good, staring at Lin Su porcelain's eyes and fierce eyes must 'show" murderous.

The praying is more calm, and I raised my hand and I was afraid: "Yes, it is inherited from my blood. It is not the daring to open the book spirit for hundreds of years."

Lin Su porcelain can't hear the good or bad in his tone: "Is this thing good or bad?"

I don't have a good air: "Nature is a good thing! It's a good thing to touch!"

After setting the gods, I was not willing to explain to Lin Su porcelain: "The books of the library are divided into five categories according to classification. One is the chaotic period, the other is the establishment period, and the other is the civil war. There is another class, which is his people."

"If you follow the order, you should first look at the chaos, but your kid doesn't know how to pump it. It actually opened the civil war... The civil war period is also the most prosperous period of the Yaozu, and the power

is great. What you see is the battle. During the period, the predecessors of the ruthless ruins were awakened by the blood of the madman, which led to the destruction of half of the demon world at that time and was punished.

"Colorful network is also a big demon at that time. It means that what she wrote is natural and spiritual. You open the book spirit and enter the illusion. When you come out, you have the smell of a butterfly. In order to acquire the ability of the magic butterfly for a short time."

Lin Su porcelain hesitated: "...so I am now, no?"

"Nothing." He ruthlessly laughed. "If you predict the ability to show you once, you should snicker."

Lin Su porcelain was greatly disappointed. He also thought that he had opened up some mysterious ability and later became a little golden cat.

"Your brother said that it is right, not right." After praying and laughing, he only slowly added a sentence. "If you can acquire one ability, it means you can get it many times."

“ ?!” Lin Su porcelain’s eyes lit up. “Isn’t that, can I predict it in the future?”

After thinking about it, Lin Su porcelain found that the foresight seemed to have no use for him. He was the one who knew the original story, and this prediction seemed to be repeated.

"Besides knowing."

Prayingly said: "If you still want to get the foresight, you will be treated as the eyes of the predecessors, and the Shuling will eat you and swallow you back."

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

This is a little scary.

"You have to be careful about the spirit of the book."

Prayed and said: "You can now feel the same with Shuling. Although it can help you, it can also harm you. Those who take it from the book must remember, don't be greedy, don't force it. It's best to let yourself go. Don't move unless you need it, or if you can't move it."

Lin Su porcelain dagger: "Understood."

Then prayed and looked at the chin: "How do I feel that your brother is much better than your talent?"

Smelly face, unwilling to say: "...is better."

Lin Su porcelain wanted to swear, and was held down by the feast.

He blinked, but he obeyed the meaning of the feast, and closed his mouth honestly.

I learned from the prayers and prayers that the foresight of this is just a book. Or it is that Shuling gave him a set of temptations. Fortunately, Lin Su porcelain is really not interested in the prediction, avoiding the "fun" prediction, and finally being caught to make eyes on the magic butterfly.

But in this way, he will know. He can get a lot from Shuling.

For example, the blood of a mad madman, the color of the collocation of the pen. Even anything else.

Just praying carefully to warn him, other things will be considered, the power of the blood of the madness is such a great ability to kill, do not think about it.

Lin Su porcelain also knows that he has a few pounds and two, and he should be honest.

Tens of thousands of books, Lin Su porcelain really dare not open the book spirit one by one. He was prayed and pledged. When he went in, he knew how to start early in the chaos and read it a little later.

Unless you see it very interesting and it is a wonderful past that you can't miss, he will release the demon and feel the same with the book.

And in the history of tens of thousands of years of demon world, the power is more than one or two, the big demon with different talents, each has the most embarrassing past.

Lin Su porcelain is intoxicated.

When he saw the first hundred books, he found that ~www.readwn.com~ began to lose his demon. And when he puts down the book, rests for a day and a half, the demon gradually returns to the body, but it is more full than before.

Lin Su porcelain felt that this should be a trivial matter. He did not go to pray, that is, he said something to the feast, and then he threw it behind his head and he forgot about it.

At the beginning of the promise of prayer, Lin Su porcelain really did not intend to go through the book spirit to temporarily acquire the ability of the big demon to exist in the spirit of the book. For a long time, it may be itchy, Lin Su porcelain began to secretly "touch" "touch" I tried it again.

However, he remembers to pray that the previous dry and magical butterflies do not move. Moreover, there are too many powerful talents in the book. When he is daring, he will go to other great demon seniors.

At the beginning, the ability of Linsu Porcelain to apply was only at the time when the book was opened. Later, it gradually grew. He closed the book and even left the library to exist for a while.

Lin Su porcelain almost squatted in the library all day, sometimes not going back at night, every two or three days, and the feast bai bai came to pick up the door of the mountain gate to get the Lin Su in the library. Porcelain back.

Lin Su Porcelain took almost three years. His demon power grew with reading, and he assisted him in 'sexuality". Now he has merged more than

nine steps, one step of Jindan's cultivation.

In the past three years, Lin Su porcelain has read many books. In the tens of thousands of years of history of the demon world, he has seen almost 5,000 copies. However, for the books in the library, it is almost a small corner.

Lin Su porcelain will collapse.

"When will I see it! How many years will it take to finish?!"

Lin Su porcelain was deeply backed by the banquet cypress. Two people stood on the night, "color", stepping on the moonlight, never shaking the mountain city back to the square door.

Lin Su Porcelain shook the shoulders of the feast on the deep back of the feast, and mourned: "I have forgotten why I am reading these books! What am I doing? I can't think of it!"

The banquet was deep in his quiet walk, and he said with a smile: "Can't think of it? Just right..."

Lin Su porcelain is cold and cold: "Is it interesting to hear that I forgot?"

The feast is speechless: "...you are deliberately jealous of me?"

Lin Su porcelain was very proud: "I really can't think of it. When you say it, I think about it again."

In order to check the depth of the banquet, he has spent three years, and he has not found a little bit about the feast.

"Are you also an ancient beast? Or what kind of powerful descendants?"

Lin Su Porcelain began to speculate: "Or, what is your reincarnation?"

Yanbai steadily carried the little scorpion on his back, smiling with a smile: "Don't guess, it's not."

Lin Su porcelain was defeated.

"If you are tired, take a rest, I won't run anyway, don't worry."

Banquet whispered and whispered.

Lin Su Porcelain also knows this, but he reads books. Now he is not only trying to know the secret of the feast, but the demon world in the book has already attracted him, making it difficult for him to get out.

"Let's talk about it..." Lin Su porcelain is vague.

He wanted to continue to climb to read the book, but the next day, the feast bai bai took him down and gave him a hypnotic character, so that Lin Su porcelain, who had been exhausted for many days in the illusion, slept for a few days.

When Lin Su porcelain woke up, it felt like the sky had changed.

He yawned and went to the yard. It was originally a gathering place for the little nephews, but today the little nephew is gone, and there are many humans in the yard.

Almost half of the children, half of the teenagers.

They stood silent in the courtyard, but they looked around and looked around.

Several of the brothers and sisters of Sifangmen were huddled there and whispering something.

Lin Su porcelain went over.

"How are so many people?"

Do not blame Lin Su porcelain shocked, after all, here is the demon world, all the people in the demon world add up, it is only a little bit. The distribution around them is even minimal.

This is the most square of human beings.

"Master said that he would accept some human disciples, these are brought in from outside..."

Xiao Lan explained Lin Su porcelain. His gaze still stayed in the small group of children in the yard and was looking at it.

Lin Su Porcelain knows that contempt may be intended to take root in the field of wind and then want to develop and develop.

Since three years ago, Master has been thinking about collecting some disciples. It was just that a group of enchanting sons were thrown at the time. There was no way to settle the enchanting scorpion before they could get rid of it.

This fallacy is three years.

During the scorn, I also left the demon world, and with some emptiness and sorrow, I went to find some small seedlings.

Until now, a group of children have been selected.

"Is Master ready to accept them as a disciple?"

Lin Su porcelain looked around in a circle, seeing these children are ignorant, or the eyes are determined, only the feeling of aura flow, is a natural foundation.

"Nature is not, it is for us to be apprentices."

Looking back, I took a step and looked at the children in this circle. I was quite satisfied: "The sales are good, very good, very good."

Lin Su porcelain laughed and died.

What do you say about this group of children, just like the toothpaste, not afraid of children thinking that they have entered the wolf's nest.

Lin Su Porcelain looked up and found that as a result of the return, these children are very good-looking, and there are several unique temperament

that people can't forget at first glance.

However, this has nothing to do with him. His brothers and sisters and sisters are collecting apprentices. He just looks around.

Lin Su porcelain yawned and slowly swam to the side.

"and many more!"

It seems that there is a child's voice, shouting in the direction of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain looks back.

Among the children, there was a little girl who was eight or nine years old. She looked at him with big eyes and saw Lin Su porcelain turning back. She twisted her fingers a little.

Lin Su porcelain is good-tempered: "Call me?"

The girl was even more nervous, her eyes drifting for a while, slowly looking up and showing a sly smile to him.

"... can you... accept me?"

The little girl trembled and the voice was fluttering, but she said firmly.

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Chapter 115:

Recipient?

Lin Su porcelain heads are rounded up: "Do not accept no receipts!!!"

He refused to be particularly decisive.

He is still a little nephew who knows nothing, what apprentice? Did he go to the scourge of the disciples, or let the disciples come to harm him?

Moreover, the mentoring relationship in the comprehension world is not comparable to the general relationship. Apprenticeship is equivalent to regaining a life, a circle of hundreds or even thousands of years, and the most important inheritance.

Lin Su porcelain is a scorner, and the Sifang Gate is his root.

It can be said that he does not return to the half of the forest and half of the prayers, and there is no sense of belonging to the square door.

The matter of collecting people is too important and has nothing to do with him.

Lin Su porcelain puts his hand: "Go to someone else."

The little girl had tears in her eyes and looked around in a circle.

The children are all scorned, basically selected, no stupid people. The girl’s gaze swept past, everyone was faint, not saying that it was obvious sympathy, nor ridicule.

Only the boy on her side who was thinner than she looked, patted her back.

"But I like you, the smell on your body is very kind and very comfortable." The little girl twitched and stammered. "I can already suffocate, I will be

very obedient, I am very careful, I beg. You, accept me."

Lin Su porcelain is quite distressed and licking his hair: "Little girl, you really look for someone else. Don't say that you are tempered into the body, even if you are Jin Dan, you can't take me."

He is very free and easy to turn around and leave.

The little girl is anxious: "Hey!"

The little boy next to her slowly held her hand and lowered her voice: "...all."

The girl suddenly heard the sound and took back the sight of Linsu Porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain did not participate in the whole process of receiving the apprentice.

The main people in this apprenticeship are the singer, the singer and the little blue.

Zhong Lie is a young man, or a demon. He is immersed in the thrill of doing business. His own practice is not in his heart, and he has no intention to teach his apprentice. As for illusory, it is a cultivation madman. Since entering the realm of Yuan Ying, imaginary and ignorant all the time to find ways to improve, in just a few years, he is about to go through the demon world. Let him go to bring his apprentice, but he is really afraid that he will directly use the apprentice as a practicing knife.

And the whole division is up and down, no one is counting on the feast and he can accept the disciples.

These children are scorned and brought in from the outside, but there are a lot of people. I can’t figure out which one is which one, and all of them are given to the disciples, let them choose, choose the rest, keep Be a foreign disciple.

Lin Su porcelain rested for a few days, seeing Ling Ling and Hui Hui every day to see these children look at them, repeatedly "touching" the bone roots, and taking the better children in the phase to experience The conduct of these children.

As for the small blue, it is simple and rude, and a giant sword is taken out, so that the children he looks at directly compete with him face to face.

Lin Su porcelain looked at it a few times and felt that there was no meaning. I went to find the group of little demon scorpions.

The little demon scorpions put a few months off, and they were taken back by the family to take good care of them. Just came back yesterday, each carrying a large bag with stuff from all kinds of demon world.

Lin Su Porcelain was unceremonious and turned into a small three-headed porcelain, to mix and drink.

The enchanting enthusiasm and hospitable, not only gave Lin Su porcelain a lot of food, but also gave him a lot of local folk gadgets of their Yao nationality, there are some precious materials and useful things.

"Small porcelain, this is for you, this is my embarrassment, and it is not "confusing"." Small irrigation filled a beautiful tail feather and handed it to Linsu Porcelain.

This is a good thing! But it is also a good thing that is rarely available. Irrigation and life are concentrated, and there is little contact with the outside world. The feathers of the irrigation are almost nothing outside. Occasionally, three or two of them are falling out, or when the young birds are moulting.

Lin Su porcelain just took a thank you, the small "milk" monkey squeezed up to give him a handful of red berries.

"This one! Eat one can drunk for a hundred days! I say this is a thousand days drunk!"

Thousands of days drunk for a sip to eat a drunk hundred days? This effect is a bit far away!

Lin Su porcelain has not yet thanked, the little leopard cat also stuffed a box of grass leaves: "My mother said, this is good for eating. Give you to you."

It is a box of cat grass, eight-grade grade, one worth a thousand dollars.

This Linsu porcelain can't be done.

"That, this gift is too expensive, I pay... ah!"

Lin Su porcelain said half of it, the anxious little tiger rushed over and slammed something in his mouth and spit directly into Lin Su porcelain.

The little tiger stepped on the chest of Linsu porcelain and was proud of it: "This is my gift to you! Better than theirs!"

Lin Su porcelain took a closer look, the little tiger spit out... still a little tiger.

It’s just that the newborn is not yet full moon, the eyes just opened, and the soft tiger called.

He twitched his mouth: "... Where did you get it?"

This is his kind!

"The souvenirs I got at home." The little tiger thought about it and added, "Oh, this is my brother."

When I learned that my eldest son was leaving, I was still eating the younger son of "Milk". Hu Niang quickly chased it up and took the little son back. At the same time, she knocked on the little tiger and mad at the little tiger. Call straight.

Lin Su porcelain was ridiculous, and after finishing the little scorpions, they couldn’t care more. They put all the gifts of souvenir into the mustard, and they were too lazy to classify.

In two days, he left behind and forgot what was in the mustard.

At the request of Yan Baishen, Lin Su porcelain had a good rest for a few days, and he had to go to the library to continue.

This time, it was the banquet that he sent him.

"You look at how mysterious, mysterious I want to know your secrets, it takes almost a hundred years."

Lin Su Porcelain directly exaggerated the time and sighed in front of the feast.

Feast bai took his hand and smiled at the corner of his mouth: "No matter, you look slowly, anyway, I have been waiting for you here."

Lin Su porcelain is very calm in his heart. Anyway, he is now rooted in the demon world. Without the broken things of Lin, the protagonists of Bai Qingkong are still carrying out their great achievements in the human world. He only needs to practice honestly. Read the book with one heart and one mind, and get the secret of your own owner as soon as possible.

Lin Su Porcelain re-entered the day of early return, and every day, the banquet bai bai sent him to the door of the mountain, and picked him at the moon in the evening.

Busy and busy, Lin Su porcelain has not seen his master's brothers and sisters for a little half a month, let alone the children who came to the teacher.

When he was resting for the second time because of fatigue, he had contact with the children for the first time.

The whole square door is now full of children. In the yard, a group of half-children are holding wooden swords, and they are holding their swords with their faces. They are also smashing a group of little enchantresses. They are serious about giving them counts of swords.

Lin Su porcelain dragged the chair and sat down on it.

He got a can of dried fish from the kitchen and handed it back to him. He smashed one, and he was vague: "Three brothers, have you picked it?"

"It's still a headache." He snorted. "There is no more talent than other people. It depends on talent, sensitivity, and mind. They are not getting started now, and they can't even hold the paper. They can't pick it up."

Lin Su porcelain next to it has a chest.

According to this, when I returned to my brother to teach him, it does not mean that his talented and sensitive mind is extremely high!

Looking back, I know what he is thinking, and faintly added: "Except you, I am taking extra expenses to take care of the younger brother."

Lin Su porcelain committee compulsory: "...good."

Among these children, the small ones are only five or six years old, and the big ones are only eleven, which are the best learning stages. Nowadays, Xiaolan is responsible for concentrating them on training and delineating the specifics according to their quality.

Lin Su Porcelain finished the small fish, and suddenly saw the crowd, the little girl who had asked him to worship. The little girl was holding a wooden sword in her hand, waving with one eye, and the movement was stiff. Some of the stiff ones made Lin Su porcelain frown.

Especially on the side of the little girl, the sword that the little boy waved was smooth and crisp. In this group of children, there was a lot of color.

Two-phase comparison, Lin Su porcelain more and more aware that this little girl action is strange.

It’s just that a small girl in the end, and once wanted to worship him as a teacher, Lin Su porcelain is also embarrassed to accuse her, can’t, remove his eyes and pretend that he can’t see it.

In this way, his gaze fell on the little boy next to him. The more I saw it, the more I felt that he was good. He looked back and said: "Brother, this child

is not bad."

Looking back at the trend, there are two points of mistakes: "He? He has always been very flat, and there is no one to pick out. How to watch today, but it is a lot of progress?"

Lin Su Porcelain said loudly: "Hui is a person's progress. It's going to be a good elementary school, like me."

Looking back, I was beaten, I forgot what I wanted to say, and I gave Lin Su porcelain a blank eye: "Oh."

After watching it for a while, the sun was high, Lin Su porcelain hit a yawn and got up.

"I went to take a nap for a while."

Today, the banquet was left early, and the only two of them were Lin Su Porcelain.

Regarding the feast of the banquet, Lin Su porcelain still does not know what his family is doing.

But he doesn't care, it's not a big deal anyway.

Lin Su Porcelain got up without an hour and fell asleep.

Not long after, he felt someone knocking at the door.

Lin Su porcelain sneakers draped in a coat and went to open the door.

"Who?"

Banquet will not knock on the door, he can go directly. As for his master, he is called a flying spirit, and the brothers and sisters are all coming to the paper crane, and he is not close to him and the residence of the feast.

This is the first time this room has been knocked down.

Lin Su porcelain was somewhat curious. There was no danger in the square door anyway. He did not have any precautions and opened the door directly.

Outside the door is a half-large child.

A black "color" disciple's clothes, took a single shackle, but the tender face was a deep deep in the moment when Lin Su porcelain opened the door, but when it was opposite to Lin Su porcelain, "Dang" opened a A slight smile.

He raised his hand on the tray.

"Little Master, I will send you a bowl of "milk" tea."

The child, however, Lin Su porcelain has a high shoulder, a lovely group, and a very polite speech. The most important thing is that Lin Suzhen remembers that he was standing next to the little girl and waving the sword.

"Is it you?" Lin Su porcelain smashed, his eyes falling on the "milk" tea in his tray, and the nose tip smelled a seductive "milk" fragrance.

The child smiled blankly: "I am afraid that I can't enter the eyes of my predecessors. I will be a foreign disciple in the future. I want to come and please you, can you tie me, can you?"

Lin Su Porcelain is different: "Why choose me, the three divisions, the four divisions and the five divisions are the people who receive the apprentices. If you are to please them, you may be able to be an inner disciple."

The child shook his head in a skilful way: "If I am pleased with them, I will "disorder" the order. But I will please the little teacher, just close to you, and will not "disorder" the rules of the voters."

Lin Su porcelain listened, but I feel that this child is very sensible.

"Then you also chose the wrong person, I can't take care of you regardless of the matter." Lin Su porcelain friendly reminder, "You still go to the little brother."

The child looked at Linsu Porcelain with big eyes. "Showing a shy smile": "But I saw the little teacher and I liked it. I want to be close to you. It doesn't matter if you take care of you. I will take care of you. As long as you Don't drive me away, let me stay with you."

Lin Su Porcelain heard that there were two subtle strangeness, and he could face the child’s sincere eyes. He felt that he might be more than himself.

A child, a disciple of his own teacher, wants to ask for more care. It seems that there is nothing.

Lin Su porcelain dagger: "Go."

The child’s eyes lit up and raised the “milk” tea in his hand: “This is what I have done for you, the taste of my hometown, do you have a taste?”

Lin Su porcelain took it and took two drinks. Delicious and delicious, it is indeed a good "milk" tea. Originally just wanted to taste a bite, Lin Su porcelain did not hold back to drink.

"Really good, your craft is very good."

Lin Su porcelain is not praised.

The child smiled and bent: "You can like it. Then I go back."

Lin Su porcelain said: "Don't come in for a while?"

The child is holding a tray and has been standing three steps away from the door so far. He has never been close.

"No, I am afraid that the predecessor knows that I am not happy." The child may have been in the Sifangmen for two months and knew something.

He paused and carefully asked: "I am going to please you, not a thing that makes others comfortable. Little teacher, can I please you, don't tell others? No matter who."

Lin Su porcelain thought about it. The child’s face was thin, and it was the first time to do this. It’s the first time to do it, and I’m afraid to know it to my companions.

Anyway, he is rarely here, and the chances of letting children come to plead are too pitiful.

Lin Su porcelain dagger: "Good."

The child decided to look at him and smiled.

His tone is very cheerful: "Then I will go first, I will come back to you next time."

"and many more."

Lin Su porcelain suddenly thought of something, called the child who turned around.

"what's your name?"

I drank a bowl of "milk" tea, and he still didn't know the name of the child.

The child looked at it and swallowed it: "...small search."

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Chapter 116:

After another month, Ling Ling took the first apprentice and was a serious girl.

I also received one, and it was a little boy with a temper.

As for Xiaolan, I received two in one breath, one boy and one girl, all of whom are silent. When the men and women are together, Xiaolan is the one who has the most words.

The little search that had been looking for Lin Su porcelain and the little girl who called him for the first time were all lost. Not only was the election unsuccessful, but the reaction to the little girl was sometimes unresponsive. When I entered the square door for several months, the most clever one was when I was staying at Lin Su.

As for the small search, it is not good. Like other foreign disciples, it is not good enough to hide the people.

That is, he came back to Linsu Porcelain once in a while. Do not enter the door, do not sit down, every time standing in the courtyard and chatting with Lin Su porcelain. Occasionally, I will cook some fish soup for Lin Su Porcelain.

After several contactes, Lin Su Porcelain found that Xiao Xun was a very well-behaved child. He was very quiet on weekdays. Every time he rested, he came back when the feast was not there. It’s not a noisy Lin Su porcelain, sometimes it’s half an hour outside.

And Xiao Xun is still very good at learning. The outside disciples of Sifangmen have some basic learning content, and they are involved in any direction. Some children specialize in what they are good at, and some children choose to study all. Xiao Xun is the one that belongs to all the learning. He can learn the basic content. Sometimes, he will encounter

some problems. I am embarrassed to find someone else. I will ask him when he is waiting for Lin Su porcelain to rest. .

Lin Su porcelain did not teach people, and did not know how to teach. He was able to catch up at the beginning, especially hard, the process was slow, and he couldn’t listen to it.

However, Xiao Xun is very clever. No matter how Lin Su porcelain teaches, he can understand it.

This child is really smart, the brothers and sisters did not choose him, and some was wasted.

Lin Su Porcelain always has this kind of thought, but the standards of several brothers and sisters in his family are different. The reason for the small selection is that they must have their reasons. He can’t help but talk because he is close to Xiaoxun. Their judgment.

It’s just a pity.

Lin Su porcelain was asked by a small number of times to ask for a little enthusiasm for the teacher. He collected some basic teaching content and handed it to him when he was looking for it.

"These are basic. Everyone has to learn. Don't worry, learn."

When the small search for this loose page, some were flattered. His dark cockroach looked at Lin Su porcelain, and paused. He whispered: "I will save it."

Lin Su porcelain laughed: "What is saved, but it is something basic. You have learned to give it to others, throw it, anyway, it is not something important."

"No!" Xiaoxun and Linsu Porcelain sounded once, but he reacted very quickly. The top-notch voice immediately fell down, slowly saying, "...not unimportant things, this is what you gave me, It is my baby."

After Lin Su-Chun contacted him several times, he found that Xiao Xun relied heavily on his 'sex", or that he was very heavy.

He is not good to ask the little to find the past. It can only be brought to the demon world by Master. This group of children is not a fatherless mother or a family.

Perhaps the little search for the past is no one is good for him, he will grasp Lin Su porcelain for his little bit of this, such as redemption.

This made Lin Su Porcelain deliberately converge on a goodwill when it was small. After all, people have come over in the past, and now he is going to be good to others, so that small-aged has become this habit, and it is also a trouble for Xiaoxun to find himself.

After all, he will not be responsible for the future of Xiao Xun.

Lin Su Porcelain's attitude change is small. I don't know if I see it or not. Every time I come, I will still be as always. I will only look at Lin Su porcelain and give him a bow down to read the book. I stare at him and look at it.

Xiao Xun is just an accident that wears a "plug", and the life is idle. The main thing about Lin Su porcelain is still in the library.

Now that he is amazing, he can read a few books a day, and even enter the illusion every time, and follow the predecessors of the demon world to see the past of history.

Into the winter, not shaking the mountain city and snow blocking the door, everywhere is ice and snow, cold and "force" people.

Lin Su Porcelain put a layer of symbol on his body and wear it a little thicker than usual. The little tiger sent him a cloak made by his mother. He didn't know what fur to wear. He could wear warmth on his body. Lin Su porcelain saw it and found that the cloak looked up and looked almost. Like a bear who is thin and not a few.

Lin Xiaoxiong swayed on the snow and climbed the mountain.

Halfway through, I encountered a particularly large ice on the road, long, sparkling.

Lin Su porcelain made a great effort, smashed the ice, and pinched it all the way.

There are two big demons that don't like the cold snow weather. This place keeps the low temperature all the year round. Nowadays, during the heavy snow period, I don't know whether it is praying or smashing. It can't melt directly when the snow falls into the mountains.

And this trick, lying on the cool chair, sitting in the snowy courtyard, holding a cup of tea is very much.

Praying for a long white hair, the snow fell on his hair, but his hair was whiter than the snow, and even the light and light.

"Come on? Sit."

Prayed and lifted the eyelids, patted the side of the body, and a recliner appeared from the snow.

“Great scenery, come and enjoy the snow.”

When Lin Su porcelain sat down, he handed the ice to the prayer.

"gift."

Prayer just reached out and took the ice, suddenly frowned, and looked up and down Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain bent his hands into the snow, throwing a pit, holding a snow group to play, with a rare face on his face.

"What have you done, it is so stinky."

Praying for some disgustedly holding his nose, looking at Lin Su porcelain's eyes is very unfriendly, there is a great impulse to press Lin Su porcelain into the snow.

Lin Su Porcelain stunned: "Nothing. Is it the cloak I wore, the demon skin "Mao", with some suffocation?"

After all, he did not smell the smell of himself, and he did not know what the stupidity said.

But he can smell something on his body, and it’s just the "hairy" velvet bear cloak from the tiger.

The praying eyes fell on the cloak, and the eyes were picky and looked at the circle, half-sounding, and he took back his sight.

"Not this. I still can't smell rancid and bloody."

Stinky?

Lin Su porcelain is even more awkward.

Prayed and stared at him for a while, reaching out to the palm of Lin Su porcelain, a demon bursting out, piercing Lin Su porcelain's body.

Half-sounding, praying and retracting his hand, his face "color" is not very good, "color" sinking.

"Oh, am I having any problems with my body?"

Lin Su porcelain is somewhat worried.

Praying to look at Lin Su porcelain's eyes is slightly complicated, silent for a moment, shaking his head slightly: "There is no big problem in your body, just..."

He is stuck.

Lin Su porcelain heart was lifted up, staring at him.

"...forget it." Prayed and frowned and said something, see Lin Su porcelain is very "fucking" heart, raising his hand " " " " Lin Su porcelain hair, face is not happy, "anyway, nor What will happen? Just like this..."

Lin Su porcelain was ruined by the head of " ", he did not understand what he was saying: "What the **** are you talking about?"

How does it sound a little weird.

Praying, but getting up, does not appreciate snow, and throws a sentence to him: "It is not a big deal, but you have to remember a little, don't run in chaos. There are things, find someone who is looking for a feast. It's too late. Look for your brother in the situation."

Looking at the excitement, the cold was thrown a task, and he couldn’t protest against it. He could only scream and cast his eyes on Lin Su porcelain’s eyes and whispered something.

Lin Su Porcelain, the second monk, "touched", did not mind, and did not calm down to read the book one day, and asked for 'sex" to go back early.

Feast Baishen opened a new Dongfu in a place one hundred miles away from Sifangmen.

The layout inside is no different from the original Sifangmen Dongfu. Just missing the ice bed.

There are a lot of ice spirits in the demon world. It’s just that the banquet is a top grade. It’s difficult to find it. He’s going out early and returning late, just for the ice spirit.

Nowadays, the ice spirit that is brought together is not enough for half of the material. The banquet has refining these ice spirits and made a small cat litter with a soft layer of "wool" fluff blanket. Feast and even deep, I don’t even know where to get one or two cat-catching toys, and the jingle bells are very cute.

In Dongfu, Banquet is using the remaining little ice spirit to grind the bracelet.

When Lin Su porcelain entered, the bracelet was just formed.

"The cypress is deep and deep, you listen to me!"

Lin Su porcelain saw the feast of the banquet behind the case, and his eyes lit up and flew directly.

When he came into contact with the banquet, he weakened his strength and sat down firmly on the feast. He said that he would pray and say the words, and took the cloak out to the feast.

"How come I didn't smell anything rancid? What the rancid smell he said?"

Feast bai sighed and frowned, put down the bracelet in his hand and looked at Lin Su porcelain. Although they see less during the day, they can sleep together every night, and the changes in the pillows are not feasting.

But this time, let the feast of the cedar look, did not see the rancid smell of Lin Su porcelain.

The more so, the more alert he is.

Prayer does not say something that does not exist to scare Lin Su porcelain, then he said that it must happen to Lin Su porcelain. He couldn't see it. This proves that the abnormality in Lin Su porcelain may be able to find ways to avoid him.

Feast bai was deeply stunned for a moment and asked: "Where have you been in contact with someone recently? Or plants, spirit beasts?"

Lin Su-Chen tried hard to recall, what kind of people did he contact with these days? It seems to be true!

Lin Su porcelain thought of a vague shadow. He just wanted to open his mouth and told the banquet, but he found that the shadow he remembered

was getting weaker and lighter. He couldn’t see that it was a man or a woman, and he could not see whether it was big or small.

And does this shadow really exist?

Lin Su porcelain wants to say that Zhang mouth has not said anything.

He is "fascinated" and "fascinated" and he seems to have never met anyone.

Half-sounding, he swallowed his head slowly, looking at the "fun" "fan": "... no."

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Chapter 117:

The feast is deeply pondering and has not noticed the short loss of Lin Su porcelain.

He hesitated for a while and decided to be cautious.

"From tomorrow, I will be with you all day."

Lin Su porcelain clapped his hands and laughed: "Well, this solution I like!"

For so long, they rarely have the time to get together all day, which is a blessing in disguise?

Although Lin Su porcelain does not know what the disaster is.

Just as the banquet, I played a new kitten nest. The aura of the head here is enough for Lin Su porcelain to use everyday.

The kitten's nest was moved back to the residence of the mountain behind the square.

There are many people in Sifangmen, and the enchanting and the young people are gathered together. At first, both sides were very vigilant, and they were wary of each other. Later, they were mixed and mixed, and the relationship was harmonious.

Most of the human children follow the rules and follow the rules. The demon scorpions can poke a hole in the sky. They must definitely find a way to poke the second one. It can be said that these enchanting scorpions are in the middle of trouble and being shackled all day long.

Everyone in the Sifangmen is a stocking type. As long as there is no trouble, don't do things that are contrary to your conscience. This group of human children was originally sensible, alert, and self-disciplined. Later, I was so courageous with the demon scorpions, dare to run and dare to jump,

see the masters and masters of the ancestors did not blame, even quite happy to see them lively. It is easy for children to understand the real emotions of the people around them. When they find out that the elders are really satisfied with them, they will let go and have fun with the scorpio.

The enchanting scorpions didn't know what to do again, and the children who were resting took a circle around the floor, whispering and talking, and laughter came out from time to time.

Lin Su porcelain pulled the sleeves and turned into a three-headed body, twisting and twisting into it.

"What are you playing?"

Human scorpions know that this is their little teacher, sometimes they will play with this kind of scorpion, but this way, they look the same size, although Lin Su porcelain is the shortest time to get along with them. However, it was unexpected. He was very popular among the children.

"Little Master!"

The children greeted Lin Su porcelain, one after another.

Inside are the little leopard cats and the little tigers.

The two of them were kneeling on the ground, their heads against their heads, what they were holding in their hands, and they were watching attentively.

See Lin Su porcelain came, they twisted and twisted to open a little position, the baby in the handle opened to Lin Su porcelain.

"It's a blind man." The little tiger is proud of the ocean. "I brought it back to the human world, but it's fun."

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping: "...when you brought it back, did you bring it out to play?"

The little tiger was three times a day at home, and he was still a little bit of a scorpion.

"Yeah, because my mother yelled at me, saying that he was not allowed to play this, I took a nap, I wanted to throw it, I came back!" The little tiger stood up and proud.

Lin Su Porcelain: "..." He was a little bit serious when he saw the little tiger and his mother next time.

"Do not say things at home ah." Lin Su porcelain thought, and decided to warn about the little tiger, "or in relation to your mother beat you up."

The little tiger didn't care: "It doesn't matter, anyway, when she hits me, it's good to hold her kiss and kiss him."

Lin Su porcelain curious: "So your mother will not hit you?"

Little tiger: "...I can't make a mistake."

"But after the fight, my mother will think of me, give me a good meal."

The little tiger opened a head, and the little leopard cat said, "My mother also beat me, but I will run when my mother plays."

"My mother doesn't beat me, I beat me!"

For a time, the little monks who were here were caught in the problem of their own mother-in-law, and they shook their own affairs.

The human scorpions are weak and prevent: "...the ugliness can't be promoted."

The little tiger is different: "Ugly? I am not ugly, I am not ugly by my mother!"

Human scorpions: "..."

The human children who grew up in the human background culture are convinced. But when I think about it, it seems that there is nothing wrong with it.

The little tiger generously took out a scorpion and handed it to Linsu Porcelain: "Small porcelain, this is for you to play."

Lin Su porcelain has never seen a blind man, laughing " " " " accepted: "Thank you."

The little leopard cat enthusiastically introduced: "Small porcelain, you can inject a demon in the scorpion, and then engrave a few spirits, very fun."

Lin Su porcelain raised his eyebrows and was greeted by them.

When he quit from the little scorpion, he saw the banquet and looked at him quietly on one side.

I don't know if I haven't left him since the beginning.

As soon as he was close to the banquet, the banquet was lowered to his cheeks and his nose sniffed.

"……No."

Lin Su porcelain breathing must be scared by the closeness of the feast, and the half-ring was reacted. The feast was deeply responsible and explored the breath of him.

Lin Su Porcelain relaxed, and when he walked back with the banquet, he threw a scorpion and shouted: "Of course there will be no problems. Those are small scorpions, you all know."

The banquet was deep and shook his head: "The heart of the defense is indispensable. What's more, what you are in contact with now is not necessarily what you know."

Lin Su Porcelain sweating "hair" was scared to erect, his hand trembled, and the scorpion almost landed.

Still accepting the banquet.

Lin Su porcelain's footsteps paused, but he grabbed his head and shook his head: "Don't say such a horrible thing during the day."

Eyebrows on the face: "Do you want me to say at night?"

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and said one word: "Please don't say this at any time."

This will make him think about it.

The person around him is not the person he knows. He was originally a person who has no foundation. For a long time, the frivolous nothingness hidden in his bones exists. If he really believes...

He is afraid of being crazy.

Lin Su porcelain shook his head hard.

The banquet was deep enough to see a trace of uneasiness hidden in him, and his lips were silent for a moment, reaching out and holding his hand.

"Don't be afraid, I will always be yours, never change."

Lin Su porcelain clenched him backhand.

This is the time since the feast, and the first time I said this? Is this comforting him?

However, compared with the comfort, Lin Su porcelain can always hear the two contents hidden in it.

There is an early hint of his words.

Lin Su porcelain sighed deeply.

No, he is in charge of him. Anyway, Yan Baishen said this to him not once or twice, then he must give his family the absolute trust.

It’s just that the owner of the Lord may not know his determination. When he returns to the house, he wants to destroy his trust.

A good scorpion, carved by the banquet cypress on the six sides of the spirit, after the injection of aura in it, the scorpion rolled himself, turned over and turned, the side that fell to the top, the spiritual void floated, "lu" out of the forest Sue Porcelain felt unspeakable.

"Bai Shen, don't you think this kind of thing is humiliating?"

Lin Su porcelain sat cross-legged on the floor mat, and feasted with a deep head against the banquet, staring at the rolling scorpion on the ground.

He pulled a corner of his mouth and lifted his sleeves to cover up the words that floated on the scorpion, and broke down three or two times.

The banquet was deep and calm, and it was an understatement: "Don't go out, afraid that you are bored at home all day, so you can pass the time."

"Then let's get started."

"Etc., etc!"

Lin Su porcelain panicked: "It’s not time to pass the time to pass the time, so too... too... no, I have to turn it back!"

Feast bai looked at him quietly: "Are you sure?"

Lin Su porcelain nodded madly: "OK!"

He didn't know what the banquet was from, but he could actually write this kind of spirituality, which made him open his eyes.

However, the banquet is deep in the house and outside, there are indeed a few different points. This relaxation is completely used in Lin Su porcelain.

On the experience of life, Lin Su porcelain faces the banquet and is naturally a blessing. I can talk about Xiao Huangwen, and he feels that he should be slightly better.

Moreover, Yanbai deeply cares that he has not yet opened, and every time he is at the end, Lin Su Porcelain has a hand and feels that he still has room to struggle.

These two days, two people were nestled in the hut, a small donkey, let them play for seven or eight days, and they went to Linsu Porcelain to see the legs of the donkey tremble, screaming at the cypress, and swearing to the gallbladder. The scorpion is crushed into powder with aura.

Feast Baishen learned that there are still some pity.

There was almost no way for the two to go out. The breath of Lin Su porcelain did not change for the feast, and no one had ever looked for Lin Su porcelain.

This is the opposite of Lin Suzheng. He does not seem to be in contact with the stranger.

Just praying, there must be his truth. Feast bai thought deeply, but decided to let Lin Su porcelain restore the daily routine.

When Lin Su porcelain went to shake the mountain city, the feast bai bai gave him the bracelet made by the ice spirit, put the spirit into the bracelet, and followed him without leaving.

Lin Su porcelain's weekday is to go to the library to read books, and occasionally enter the illusion, honestly do not cause trouble one day.

When he returned to the Sifang Gate, the sky was dark. The brothers and sisters of their own brothers and sisters took the night to practice outside, and the disciples were sleeping. Sometimes there were a few enchanting babies who didn’t sleep, jumping and jumping in the courtyard, and letting the yawning bells sing out one hand. I went back.

In addition to his own teacher, Lin Su porcelain did not have any contact with any strangers.

Lin Su porcelain did not feel anything wrong. When he told the feast, it was like this every day, and there really is nothing else.

Feast bai deepens the 'sex" and draws out the spiritual knowledge in the bracelet of Lin Su porcelain, let him try it alone.

These days, the banquet was hidden, and only Lin Su porcelain was on the bright side all day, without his spiritual package. If there is anything wrong, it is the best time to start.

After another seven or eight days, everything around Linsu Porcelain is normal. The people he contacts every day have only his own door. Those enchanting and outside disciples rarely come to him.

This is strange.

How to see it, there is no problem around Linsu Porcelain, but the more it is, the more it is not right.

Banquet was hesitant, and laid a few imprisonments around Linsu Porcelain, and decided to go to pray.

While the banquet was just outside the scope of the square door, Lin Su porcelain still painted a symbol in the house, and suddenly hit a spirit.

Didn't Xiao Xun come to him recently?

He just thought so, the door was ringing.

‘ ____ ____ ____’

At the same time as the rhythmic knocking of the door sounded, there was a small, always meek and courteous voice coming out of the door: "Little Master, I came to you to play."

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Chapter 118:

Linsu Porcelain opened the door, Xiaoxu held some symbols in his hand, and laughed at " " and " " said to him: "Little Master, I have recently studied Can you teach me about the paintings?"

Fu Lin this Lin Su porcelain is still good at, and before he also ... before? Did he teach Xiaoxun before? Lin Su porcelain has some "fascination" and "fascination". How can I find that it is not clear?

"Fine."

Lin Su porcelain did not know it.

Xiao Xun "Lu" came out with a smile, and came up with Linsu porcelain's wrist and took him out.

“I found a good place in the past few days, especially quiet, the surrounding scenery is also beautiful, I will take you there, we will study there.”

Xiao looked at his young age and his wrists were thin, but his strength was great. He was dragged down by Lin Su porcelain, and he walked away with him unconsciously.

Behind the hillside, only a thin layer of snow was attached to it. Where they passed, there were no footprints on the ground and the snow marks were intact.

It was a quarter of an hour, and the small search stopped and turned and said to Lin Su porcelain: "It is here."

Lin Su porcelain looked around, but it was a bit strange. He had never discovered it before. There was such a plum forest near the square door.

It was the time when the snow fell, a piece of Merlin's branches and flowers trembled, some contained cockroaches to be released, some squid blossoms,

white and tender, powder toot, with a cold plum fragrance floating in the wind.

Snowflakes are sprinkled, and the cold plums on the branches also have petals that break free, mixed together and fell to the ground.

Lin Su porcelain stood at the side of Merlin for a while, and he had fallen a lot of petals on his head.

"Whenever there was Merlin here, I have never seen it before."

Lin Su porcelain patted the petals on her head and felt it.

Is it familiar? But he did not see Meihualin, it is strange.

When he took his hand and admired the Merlin here, Xiao Xun did not know where to drag a small couple and two futons, poured two cups of sweet hot tea in the hot teapot, and then put the paper cinnabar Neatly arranged.

In a short time, the outdoor small elementary school is arranged.

"Little teacher, cold, drink some hot tea."

Lin Su Porcelain slowly swallowed his legs and sat down opposite Xiao Xiao, took the tea cup and smashed it.

"Let's say, what won't."

Lin Su porcelain put the tea cup on one side and planned to be a teacher.

Xiao Xun smashed from the sleeves and took out a well-drawn symbol, which was spread out and handed over to Lin Su.

"This is what I just saw. Some don't know how to draw. Can a young teacher teach me to paint?"

Lin Su porcelain took the Zhang Fu to look at it, slightly twisting the eyebrows.

This is an extremely difficult symbol, and each stroke on it has an extremely deep foundation. His fingertips followed the strokes of the strokes and found that according to his level, he still could not successfully draw this symbol completely.

Moreover, he actually couldn't see the 'sex" and efficacy of this one.

Lin Su Porcelain has some natural warnings about the unknown things. He puts his finger in half and closes it. He stares at the symbol and looks at it. He said to Xiao Xun: "Where did you get it from here? It's not like something simple."

This kind of symbol is not seen in the return. As a well-known Fu Shi teacher in the realm of comprehension, Hui Hui used to be a sought-after power. He dared not say anything else, but his ability to symbolize and symbolizes far exceeds other functions in the human world.

Looking back at the characters that have not been drawn, it should not be painted by other brothers and sisters. As for the little enchanting in the square door, the demon family does not have such a practice, which is even more impossible. Xiaoxu found a foreign disciple. He was in Sifangmen all day. Where did he get this symbol?

Xiao Xun has skipped this problem, looking at Lin Su porcelain with a pair of eyes, whispered to ask: "Little teacher, can you paint?"

Lin Su porcelain slowly blinked, half-sounding, and shook his head: "...no."

"Then you can learn, learn, teach me?" Xiao Xun asked again.

Lin Su Porcelain hesitated for a long time. His eyes fell on the plaque. It seemed to be a bit stunned. The reaction was slightly slower and he nodded slowly: "...good."

Xiao Xing smiled with satisfaction. He spread the charm to Lin Su porcelain. The paper was placed, the cinnabar was adjusted, and the pen was handed to Lin Su porcelain. He whispered: "That is the first test. Give it a try."

Lin Su porcelain raised his hand and held the pen. He stared straight at the charm, and stayed for a while.

Want to learn this character?

why?

His hand was unmarked on the paper.

Lin Su porcelain is full of puzzles.

Little looking for what you want.

But why is it that he needs to do it?

wrong……

There is something wrong with it.

Lin Su porcelain was slow, and the red "color" cinnabar pulled a long trace on the yellow "color" paper, and then stopped.

The cinnabar condensed into drops and smudged the piece of paper.

Lin Su porcelain's hand was deadlocked there, not moving for a long time.

"Little teacher, why don't you paint?"

The sound of Xiao Xun listened a little far and fell in the ear of Lin Su porcelain, as if it had changed some taste.

Lin Su porcelain did not know what happened to him. He just felt that it was not right, could not follow, and went on.

Going back is it.

Bai Shen did not say that he...

Bai Shen...

correct!

The circle of the ice spirit on the wrist of Lin Su porcelain was slightly warm. When Lin Su porcelain was almost frozen by the ice and snow, he almost immediately shook his spirit in a short time.

Lin Su porcelain sneezed.

The pen in his hand fell to the ground, and the cinnabar was scattered on the ground. The red and flamboyant splashed into the snow and petals on the ground, thick and bloody.

“Hey?” Lin Su porcelain frowned slightly. “How do you look at me like this?”

Sitting in the opposite of him, the round eyes looked at Lin Su porcelain quietly, and some of Linzi porcelain could not understand the meaning of the scorpion.

Half-sounding, Xiaoxue smiled slightly: "Nothing. Little teacher, the outside is too cold, let's go back. I will be here for you tomorrow."

When Lin Su porcelain got up and left Merlin, Xiao Xun did not keep up.

Lin Su porcelain is like forgetting that there is still this person, and his own steps slowly and slowly go back, along the way, leaving a row of footprints in the snow.

When Lin Su porcelain just returned to the house, he heard the footsteps of the feast.

He lay on the lounge chair and lazily said hello to the feast of the door that pushed the door: "Come back."

When the banquet came in, he frowned, striding toward Linsu Porcelain, reaching out to cover the wrist of Lin Su porcelain, and carefully examining Lin Su porcelain, and the circle of ice spirit on his wrist.

"Who are you with?"

Lin Su Porcelain stunned: "I didn't meet anyone."

"You are out." The banquet was not a question, but it was certain that his nose shrugged and there was a glimmer of light in his sigh. "You have a taste on your body."

Lin Su porcelain suddenly became nervous: "Isn't it what he said about the smell of rancid?"

He clearly learned the characters in the room, the character is difficult, how can he have time to go out?

That character?

Lin Su porcelain hesitated, which character is he drawing?

It seems that some can't think of it.

The banquet Bai took him directly from the lounge chair and rolled over, and his hands followed him repeatedly.

"Hey?!" Lin Su Porcelain itch around and twisted, raising his hand to stop, "Why are you swearing in the sky, humiliating!"

Feast bai had no time to work with him, and turned out a piece of snow that had not melted from Lin Su porcelain.

On the snowflake, through the "lu" this cold plum fragrance.

Feast bai's face is dark and faint, and there is a hint of hatred.

Lin Su porcelain is still not satisfied: "Hey, just got it outside the door?"

"No."

The banquet squatted on this piece of snow and whispered: "You are pulled into the illusion."

Lin Su porcelain: "What?"

Looking at the Lin Su porcelain that I didn't know, the feast sighed deeply.

He had just returned from praying and the news he got was not very satisfactory.

"You said, you have a rancid smell on your body, which is the habit of the dead spirit." Feast said, "He thought at first that you had no intention of touching the dead spirit, not sure. See you have not flowed." I have a look at the outside and the outside, guessing that your memory is out of order."

"A dead spirit will not bring you tampering or obliteration of memory. You must not be a dead spirit."

"Especially when I followed you, he never appeared. Even if I let go of the breath, he could not do it, until I really left, he came to lure you into the illusion... This person is not A dead spirit that has nothing to do with you."

The feast said, the brows were a little twisted.

Lin Su porcelain swallowed, some bad feelings: "...but I really don't remember who I have met."

"So, your memory has been tampered with or worn out."

Feast cypress faintly said: "The ability to do this under the prayers and my eyelids, but also to lure you out, so long did not leave a little handle ... you have already guessed."

Lin Su porcelain hesitated for a long time. He passed the words of the feast, and there was always a vague thought in his heart. However, he is quite reluctant to accept such a thought, holding a lucky one: "Is it a remnant of the demon cultivating power, seeing my talents, wanting to accept me as a disciple, or inheriting my cheats?"

Feast bai: "..."

He slammed the head of Lin Su porcelain, but because of the intentional interruption of Lin Su porcelain, the feeling of heavyness in his heart was relaxed.

"No, you said, if you can do this, it should be... Lin will not return."

In the end, Yan Baishen still said the name.

Lin Su porcelain is not surprised at all, and even has such a feeling.

"How many years have not been contacted, how did he appear again..." Lin Su porcelain whispered.

He can't say whether Lin Biao's feelings are good or bad. In short, Lin will not come back to provoke him, he will completely regard this person as the kind that does not exist.

If Lin does not want to be like praying, occasionally give him some resources, teach him something, don't always want to take him away, imprison him, he can also take Lin as a relative to walk around.

Unfortunately, the small world where Lin did not return scared him.

This is a madman who does not hesitate to do anything.

It is best to stay away.

Lin Su Porcelain felt that he had already hid in the demon world. After so many years, how did he come back?

Isn't it a half son? Go back to life!

Lin Su porcelain was quite dissatisfied and snorted.

"How does he die? "Sex" does not change..."

Lin Su porcelain just sighed and suddenly felt that it was not right.

"and many more."

He said: "Bai Shen, don't you feel a little strange?"

"He said what he said, you also know that there is a rancid smell on my body, and you and others can't smell it." Lin Su porcelain squinted his face, and his face was somewhat dignified. "And you just said it again." Suspicion is a dead spirit...but...but..."

"Lin does not return to him is dead."

Feast cypress faintly opened, screaming the next big thunder.

“Praying and saying that, a thousand years ago, Lin failed to return to the robbery and died on the spot.”

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Chapter 119:

"Dead...?"

Lin Su porcelain will not say anything if he is surprised.

"Correct."

Feast Baishen “touched” a sleeve from the sleeve and handed it to Linsu Porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated and scored an aura. Lingling did not respond. He paused and re-entered a demon and untied the spirit.

In the spiritual order, the voice of prayer is flowing.

His voice was cold, and there was nothing going on and one after another. He told Lin Su porcelain about Lin, which he knew, and said it.

"I didn't want you to have too much contact with Lin, and you are already rooted in the demon world. I thought I would be disconnected from now on. I didn't tell you earlier, but I made a mistake."

"I'm not dead for a thousand years, just at the time when he failed."

A thousand years ago, Lin was not the most fascinating monk on the mainland. With his high talent, he is less than half the time of others' practice and hundreds of times more than others. Sixty years old, Dan, less than two hundred years old. After that, it was smooth all the way, but when I was a thousand years old, I stepped into the realm of mysterious and mysterious, and I was able to welcome his robbery at any time.

Lin does not return to this person, except that he does not care about everything. He has no relatives and friends, no double monks, and even his men, who use the Lin family.

It can be said that it is a pure monk with only a heart and no distractions.

When he ushered in his own robbery period, he arranged all the worldly things in an orderly manner, waiting quietly for the ascent.

Everyone in the realm of comprehension said that Lin could not be the only surviving monk they could see.

It can be said that the entire realm of comprehension was exhilarating for the rise of Lin Bugui, and everyone is paying attention to the rise of Lin Bugui.

No one knows why Lin’s flight failed.

Not only failed, Lin did not return to the Lin family to directly retreat for three hundred years. In the three hundred years, everything he lost has existed, just as if he had no such person.

It was not until three hundred years later that Lin refused to re-examine the face, let everyone know that he lived well. Still at the forest home.

This is enough. A living robbery period is more powerful than anything else.

Perhaps he is flying higher than him, and he has to be excited.

But almost no one knows that Lin is not dead.

Praying is also the truth that took hundreds of years to know.

When I was able to determine this, it was the time when Lin did not return to the popular area with Lin Su porcelain, so Lin Su porcelain absorbed the aura and blood of the prayer, and changed it into a cat.

Praying for what to say is also a big demon who has lived for more than a thousand years. It’s not a two-time encounter with Lin’s return. It’s easy to find a clue from the change of Lin’s return.

Especially when Lin did not return to the spiritual knowledge of Lin Su porcelain, there was a speculation in prayer.

When Lin Su porcelain saw him that day, he had a deep decay of death, more like a suffocation of flowers withered and muddy.

That special rancid smell, prayed never heard of it, the first time did not think of Lin not return.

After all, Lin did not return to any signs, nor should it appear in the demon world.

This is not the rule.

It is only obvious that Lin is not a regular person.

As the strongest person in the human world, he has no signs at all. He appears quietly in the demon world, and even appears in the jealousy of the praying family. He has also passed through everyone, and he does not know how long it has been. Did not do anything to Lin Su porcelain.

Praying for freedom and living for more than a thousand years, this is the first time I have felt the feeling of hanging. Knowing that Lin is not returning is also another embarrassment of Lin Su porcelain. He just feels, no, the child will suffer in Lin’s hands.

It may also be because he is wary of Lin’s return to his bones.

"It is now obvious that he has been hiding in your side, and "fucking" has controlled your memory, and it may have been a seal of yours, so that everything that you encounter with him will not exist."

This kind of speech made Linsu porcelain awful.

"... If I look at it, I have been in contact with Lin for a long time. Is it possible to be happy? And I still don't know?"

Feast of the banquet: "It seems that this is true."

The smell of the dead spirit has been discovered for a month after being prayed, so no matter how long it has been before the prayer is discovered, no one knows.

After all, the meeting between Lin Su porcelain and prayer is purely a matter of course. Sometimes I see it every day, sometimes I can't see it once every two or three months.

Before that, they have not seen each other for more than two months.

According to this time, Lin’s contact with Linsu Porcelain has been more than three months.

The color of the banquet is not very good.

For three months, he could not detect a person sleeping on the side of Lin Su porcelain...

Even if he died for a thousand years, Lin would not return to the emperor of the world.

If in the small world, Lin Su porcelain is only a vague concept of Lin's strength, then now, he has a concept of Lin's obsession.

He couldn’t understand why, why did Lin not stare at him?

Just because he was born because Lin did not return?

Then he can continue to find a few children to be born! It’s better than him to be sensible. He’s a good shot.

"What should I do?" Lin Su porcelain stunned. "I can't find where he is."

There is a prayer in the Lingling: "I'm not going to die if this forest is not lost for a thousand years. If he wants to do it, he will do his best. Don't say you, even I can't He found him in the case of hiding."

The banquet was deep and stiff and dagger: "It is true. His strength is unpredictable."

Even if it is a thousand years of death, in front of them, there is still a strong overwhelming 'sex".

"First of all, I have to figure out what he wants."

The words of prayer are cold: "Knowing his desires, he can find him."

What does Lin want to return?

Lin Su porcelain hesitated for a long time, stuttering: "...I feel very strange, but I feel that he wants to take me away."

"This is just one of them." Feast said, "If he wants to take you away, it will be easy to do."

The voice of prayer said: "He only needs one medium, he can take you away. But he does not, he has been lurking around you, there must be other plots."

Lin Su Porcelain is really unable to spy on Lin’s thoughts. I can’t think of it. He stayed in the demon world and stayed with him. There are other intentions.

"Oh," prayed and paused, saying, "You don't move, everything is still the same, he will always appear in front of you."

Lin Su porcelain carefully said: "But even if he comes, I don't know."

Feast said: "As long as I have a scorpion on him, that person will not 'show" face."

"Oh..." prayed and sank, and sighed and swallowed. "Okay, I am coming to you."

Since praying back to not shaking the mountain city, I have been too lazy to move, not sleeping, or preparing to sleep, and waking up very little time, let alone leaving without shaking the mountain city.

For three or four years now, he has also been to the Quartet twice.

This is the third time.

"Wait, I am going to find you with him." Yanbai deep interrupted the prayer. "You have too big a goal, he will know."

This is true.

Prayed and hesitated: "Well, then come on, I am waiting for you in the library."

On the second day, they were still the same, and the banquet was sent to Lin Su Porcelain to go to the mountain town. At the gate of the mountain, the banquet was handed to Linsu Porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain also groaned, went to the library, opened the door, and saw the prayer.

He turned his back to Linsu Porcelain and was reading a book in his hand. He heard the movement behind him and did not lift his head: "Come on?"

"Ok……"

Lin Su porcelain grinds and walks behind him.

"The book here, I saw how much."

Prayed and asked a question that was irrelevant.

Lin Su porcelain carefully counted and said a number that shocked him: "...I actually saw so much!"

Prayed for him: "Do you find what you want?"

Lin Su porcelain began to react somewhat, but suddenly remembered why he came here to read books.

"……No."

He hesitated: "Isn't this the history of the demon world?"

"Not just the demon world, you have seen so much, haven't you found it yet?" Praying handed the book in his hand to Lin Su porcelain.

"The book contained here is not just a history of the demon world."

The meaning of prayer is unclear and smiles: "Not to mention the name of your family."

Half of his words, the words turned: "What is your demon now?"

Lin Su porcelain was almost stunned by his big turn.

He couldn't help but stare at the prayer and sigh: "... okay."

It is really difficult to hear the news about Banquet in advance from the prayer.

It’s even harder than telling him to take the initiative to tell him.

Prayed to reach out and touched the bones of Lin Su porcelain, sinking " ".

Half-sounding, he took out a black egg color from the sleeve and pointed it at the heart of the chest of Linsu porcelain.

"Now your body is barely able to withstand it... Hey, it may be a little painful, hold back."

With the sound of holding back, praying for a fierce effort.

"Well!"

Lin Su porcelain's chest was just like being torn apart by people. It hurts him to breathe a stagnation, and almost instantly thought he was going to die.

But this is just the beginning.

Praying hands firmly hold the black "color" spirit beads, through the skin's epidermis, a little bit, from the outside to the inside, hard into the body of

Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain had a dizzy feeling in front of his eyes. He gritted his teeth and his sweat was soaking and dripping his collar.

ow……

Lin Su porcelain is full of thoughts.

I don't know how long it took, and prayed with a sigh of relief: "...well."

His hand was attached to the chest of Lin Su porcelain, and a demon gas was picked up, and the big hole in front of the heart of Lin Su porcelain began to be repaired.

Lin Su porcelain was sore and trembled. She was prayed and sat down on the ground. It took a long time to wipe off the sweat on her head and hoarsely asked, "What is this...?"

"Good things." Pray did not say straight, only sold a pass, "When you use it, you will know, but now..."

Prayed and reached out and pressed on the forehead of Lin Su porcelain, whispered: "You can't remember this."

"No matter who asks, you don't know."

Lin Su porcelain's eyes have a circle of black "color" gradually emerged and hidden into it.

After a while, Lin Su porcelain returned to God and found himself sitting on the ground.

"What's wrong with me?"

Praying back to him and looking at the book, he swallowed: "You are too tired."

Lin Su Porcelain felt that this statement made him somewhat incomprehensible, but he did not know why, but he accepted it.

"This way..." Lin Su porcelain patted the ash on his clothes and stood up.

"What do I have to do next?"

Praying for a pair of eyes quietly watching Lin Su porcelain, smiled slightly: "You don't have to do anything, just wait for him to come to you."

"Just like this?" Lin Su porcelain, hesitated, "but I am afraid I can't remember, what happens when an accident occurs?"

Prayed and said: "Take what you want. Don't worry, there won't be anything."

Perhaps it is the elders, perhaps because of the strength, the words of the prayers made Lin Su porcelain still happy to accept, when he came out to find the feast of the banquet, he told the prayers to the feast.

The banquet of the banquet is a bit unusual. When looking at him, there is a little pity.

"how do you want to do it?"

On the way back, Yanbai took the hand of Lin Su porcelain and walked slowly, while whispering to him.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated: "I am actually afraid of Lin who is not this person, some fear."

"Would we like to move out and avoid it, so if he came to me, it would be obvious."

"Okay," feast said, deep in the mouth. "Then it will be cleaned up by the way, we lived."

Just do it.

Banyan Baishen left and went to Dongfu to clean up, and Lin Su porcelain went straight back to the hillside house, and began to smash all kinds of things.

He has loaded a lot of things. Some can be put into mustard, some can't. Not long after, packaged a big bag out.

Lin Su porcelain also sat down on the ground and opened a drawer.

In the drawer is some of the local products that the little enchantress had given him.

One of them was ,, sleek and nice, Lin Su porcelain was put into the sleeves, holding a bunch of red berries and cat grass in his hand.

If you move, you have to move. If you don’t get anything, you will always feel empty.

Lin Su Porcelain held a pile of food, and the backhand was buckled.

"Little teacher, where are you going?"

Not far away, there was a voice of one and a half older children.

Lin Su porcelain was shocked.

He swallowed slowly and saw a little boy.

The child with a single child was only seven or eight years old, wearing a black "color" shirt from a foreign disciple, holding a little snowman in his hand and staring at him.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated for a while: "...small search?"

Xiao Xun "Lu" had a smile: "What happened to the little teacher, looking at the face "color" is not very good?"

Lin Su porcelain holding a handful of red berries and cat grass shivered slightly.

What should he say? If he can't see the skin of the child in his eyes, all of them are corpse spots, he may have a better face.

The half-large child, called Xiao Xun, is in the middle of the hollow hole. It is two groups of wildfires, faintly green, staring at him, motionless.

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Chapter 120:

"I..." Lin Su porcelain struggled to create a frustrated look, trying not to look at the opposite of the small search. "I want to move, something too too much."

Lin Su porcelain suddenly thought that if he could help him with a child who didn’t know that he was a ghost, could he leave a little aura or ghost on him?

"Would you like to help me?"

Lin Su porcelain offered it.

He is very friendly, and if he doesn't look at his gaze on the ground, it looks the same as before.

Lin Su porcelain cries in the skull.

The moment he saw Xiao Xun, he thought of a lot of things.

After three or five, this little search will come to him, but when the banquet is deeply asked, this person is like being stripped away from memory by Lin Su porcelain. Nothing remains, it does not exist at all, naturally cannot tell Give a feast to the cedar.

Until this moment, Lin Su Porcelain rolled up a thin layer of cold sweat, and he finally found the existence of Xiao Xun from the memory of the mixed chaos.

And not long ago, Lin Su porcelain and feast bai bai, prayed before discussing, about Lin not returning.

Then, can he conclude that this little search has something to do with Lin Bian?

After all, no child can get rid of corpse spots, braving the fire, and still behave as usual.

What the **** is going on, Xiao Xun’s blind eye has failed. Now all the streams are exposed.

Lin Su porcelain did not know that in the eyes of Xiao Xiao, he was not normal. Anyway, he had exhausted his whole body and maintained a normal state.

"Small teacher, don't be lazy, do your own thing."

Xiao Xun smiled and refused.

"I can accompany you for a while."

Lin Su porcelain did not show a trace of breath, mixed with complaints: "...well."

When finished, did he find it wrong? Why would you refuse?

Can't leave his mark, can you determine his identity? Will he harm him when he walks for a while? When will Baishen come back?

Lin Su porcelain thought of a lot of things, sighed and sighed.

Fortunately, he is like this on weekdays. Xiaoxu does not seem to find his difference. He is following the footsteps of Linsu Porcelain and tells some leisure words.

After answering a few times, Lin Su-Chun found that his conversation with Xiaoshun was normal, just like other foreign disciples, there was nothing wrong with it.

Lin Su porcelain is also a big heart, healed the heartbeat, and when he could not see the appearance of Xiaoxun, he also returned to normal.

He still holds some red berries in his hand, while he whispers and says that he wants to sleep, and he is tired and tired of sleeping every day.

Xiao Xun is as good as ever, calmly comforting Lin Su porcelain, but he sent Lin Su porcelain to a place dozens of miles away from Dongfu. He stopped.

"If the little teacher and the uncle are not good enough, you can secretly come to me. I want to find a way to let the little teacher sleep better."

Lin Su porcelain asked: "I have always come to me, how can I find you?"

Little thoughts, some wonder: "If the little teacher is looking for me, it is not good to come directly to our room. Why do you have to ask?"

Lin Su porcelain was surprised: "Don't you say, don't let others see? Do I go to the place where you live and find you not to be seen by others?"

Xiaoxun’s "Liang" has a smile: "It doesn't matter, Xiaoshishu directly comes."

"Well, okay, then I will go back to you."

After seeing the little imaginary image of any child, the Lin Su porcelain turned and forced to pat the heart.

"Scared to death..."

In the subconscious, he had not used Xiaoxun as a disciple of the Quartet. When he asked the sentence, when he was asked by Xiaoxu, his heart was about to jump out.

No, it’s too scary.

Lin Su Porcelain walked far away. I don't know if it was subconscious. He always felt that he had a pair of eyes staring at him. He tried not to make any actions that did not conform to his current situation. Like in the past, he walked carelessly, from time to time. Kick a pebbles to play.

The road in dozens of miles was too long. Linsu Porcelain took a trip and immediately took out the Si Sijian. The foot quickly flew to the Dongfu.

Until the rush into the Dongfu, he was relieved and sighed on the ground. " ": "Ah, ah, scared a cat!"

The banquet, which was still in the Dongfu, came out and saw Linsu Porcelain at the door. He was shocked and hurryed to help Linsu Porcelain.

"What happened, what happened to you?"

Lin Su porcelain was deeply inspected by the banquet, and there was no "hairy" disease, just a pile of red berries scattered on the ground.

"I met... I found it."

Lin Su porcelain didn't know how to make this clear, grabbed her hair and sat on the ground, and painfully sighed: "I have already been washed away by memory! I have been in contact with Xiaochao for several months!"

"Small search?" Feast bai frown, and reacted, "Is Lin's fake body?"

Lin Su porcelain squinted in pain and slowly nodded. "Although there is no 'show", I feel that... eight|nine is not out of ten."

Feast bai supported the Linsu Porcelain and stood up and smashed all the red berries on the ground.

Lin Su Porcelain sighed, " " the face of " ".

"How come so suddenly, I found out, isn't he taking the initiative to 'show" stuffing?"

Feast bai is very suspicious of this, if Lin does not want to hold it, just look at these few months, Lin Su porcelain has no traces of 'show", he knows that he can cross the sea and let them die. There is also no way to find the best response.

However, this has just been discussed a little bit, Lin does not return to the "lu" stuffing, feeling, not quite right.

Lin Su Porcelain bitterly swallowed his face from the sleeves and touched it with a slap in the palm of his hand. He said in his palm: "I guess it is this."

Feast bai has a deep eye to look at it: "... irrigation " "?"

If this is the case, he understands.

"Yeah." Lin Su porcelain said, "A few months ago, the small irrigation was not giving me a gift. He said that he had robbed him of his "hair" and gave it to me. I didn't know it at the time. What happened, I just put it on my hands. When I put things out today, I put it in my sleeves and hit it when I went out... I found it."

It is also clever.

If the small irrigation did not give him this gift, if Lin Su porcelain did not move, or he did not take the gift of these little enchanting, until now he may not know what happened.

Lin Su Porcelain pinched the sputum "Mao", hysterically shouted: "This is the feather "Mao" that saved my life! "Helping the hair"!"

Calm down, Lin Su Porcelain said: "Bai Shen, where is the irrigation, do you know?"

The banquet was calm and calm: "You don't want to pull out the hair, they may pull out your hair."

Lin Su porcelain has a pain.

"I just feel that this "hair" is too life-saving."

Lin Su porcelain rubbed his chin: "A few more months, it’s time for the little guy to change "Mao", but I buckled him down, I changed "Mao" in my house, there is one, I give him How about a gift to exchange?"

This kind of thing that their little nephews negotiated was innocuous, and the feast was not vetoed naturally.

"You look at it."

However, Lin Su Porcelain stunned again: "Wait, I don't know, I can't swear when he drops "Mao"... hurt!"

Lin Su porcelain was rewarded by a banquet, and he was so painful that he was holding his forehead.

"Don't say it." Feast said with deep disapproval, "Be careful."

Lin Su porcelain immediately raised his hand and covered his mouth, and his heart was full of sorrow.

He is not only washed and remembered, but as long as everything is related to Xiao Xun, it seems to be sealed and cannot spit out a word.

Speaking, it’s almost like his cat’s life.

Lin Su porcelain was holding her " " and did not let go, thinking about the unsafe, and took off the clothes, and put the " " close to the skin.

Banquet was so helpless that he looked at Lin Hu porcelain's series of actions.

"So I will see him next time, and I should be able to find out."

Lin Su porcelain said: "Right, I will meet him next time, in the row of disciples outside the door."

"He began to say that he should not let outsiders know, but now he does not evade others."

The banquet was deep and stunned: "He should feel that the outside disciple does not matter. After all, he can easily "fuck" all the outside disciples."

Two people looked at each other.

At the same time, there was a bad idea in my heart.

"No way?"

Lin Su porcelain cautiously.

"There is this possibility."

The deep color of the banquet cypressed: "You are here, there are several bans under my door. If you don't go out, there will be nothing."

Lin Su Porcelain tightened and immediately nodded: "I definitely don't run in chaos."

His little life is now empty, and the 'swing" is hoisted. Lin Su porcelain is stupid enough to go out and chaos when there is no feast.

When the banquet was deep, there were several imprisonments in Dongfu.

It can be said that in addition to Lin Su porcelain, who can ignore all enchantments, even if it is praying, it will leave a trace.

Lin is not strong enough, and it is not an easy task to completely hide the traces in front of Dongfu.

The feast bai bai soon left Dongfu, Lin Su porcelain stayed in it, holding himself shivering.

Suddenly, he seems to have come to a horror studio, every day afraid?

Lin Su porcelain can't wait for Lin not to return to build a small world for him. Whatever, how can it be painful.

It’s like now, it’s a bunch of hands.

Lin Su porcelain sighed and patted the " " on the chest. After a little peace of mind, he began to organize the Dongfu.

His cat litter has been taken over by the banquet, and the things in Dongfu are simple. He has been busy for less than half an hour.

On the small case, Lin Su porcelain put all the red berries and cat grass on top, and piled together some of the fruit seeds that the banquet was deep.

Not long after, the banquet was back, and there was contempt.

"Hey, how did you hear about the teacher, have you recently provoked something big?"

Lin Su porcelain squinted at the face and asked Master to sit down and stutter the matter.

Then he said: "Master, you didn't pay attention when you selected someone. Is there something wrong with it? That little search is a fake body that Lin does not return!"

Light and strange: "Little look?"

He is a bit confused: "But among the people I chose, no one is called Xiao Xun."

Lin Su Porcelain jumped: "So he avoided Master directly, mixed in?"

The feast and the scorner looked at each other and brushed their heads.

"If it is him, if you have this ability, you can really avoid Master."

I scorned the old face and had no light: "Cough, I didn't think of it for the teacher. It has been so many years. The big predecessor still wants to get you away. Negligence, neglect."

"It may not be a negligence," Lin Su porcelain swallowed. "After all, he has been here for so long, Master, you have no impression of him."

The scorn is very calm: "I am a Yuan Ying, in his eyes may be a low-level monk, even if you see it, you can easily erase the memory. He did not put the teacher in the eyes."

Lin Su porcelain retorted: "But Bai Shen is also a Yuan Ying monk! Xiao Xun has always avoided Bai Shen."

Indeed, from the beginning to the end, as long as there is a feast, the small search never appears. And as long as it is the place that will be discovered by the feast, the small search will pay great attention.

Lin Su porcelain also thought that because the feast was deep and frivolous, they were all innocent, so that Lin could not avoid his edge, so as not to provoke the right and wrong.

However, according to the contempt, Lin does not need to avoid the Yuan Ying.

Lin Su porcelain side .

The feast was deep and calm: "It is not because of the cultivation."

What is it because? Lin Su-Chen desperately used his eyes to indicate that Ban Bai-shen gave him a solution.

The banquet was not pretending to be seen, and continued with contempt: "We still suspected that the foreign disciples were being sent, and the disciples had just checked it again. There is no such phenomenon."

Lin Su Porcelain was immediately biased: "So he just waited for me to go, directly erase the memory of the foreign disciples?"

"It should be the case." Yanbai said deeply, "This way, at least other disciples will not be implicated."

I thought about it with a scorn: "Hey, go to the appointment, and ask him to come out, and see what he wants to play."

When Lin Suzhen thought of going to take the initiative to approach Xiaoxun, he would be "hairy": "...you don't know, he is a little scared."

This is what caused the curiosity of the banquet and the contempt.

Lin Su porcelain took the paper and pen, carefully drawing out the approximate appearance of Xiao Xun.

Feast bai looked deep and frowned slightly.

I looked at it for a moment, and Shen sang down: "Hey? How do you feel..."

"What, is this a problem?" Lin Su porcelain jumped. He is now somewhat afraid of the look of Xiao Xun.

The banquet was swiftly swallowed: "What you saw is what you saw?"

"Yeah..." Lin Su porcelain recalled, and couldn't bear to look straight into the face. "At the time, I was scared that I almost blew up Mao." Fortunately, I responded quickly, leaving no clue."

"That's weird..."

The scorn and the feast bai were deeply looked at each other, and after confirming each other, they sighed and cleared the scorpion.

"Oh," sighed and sighed. "The one you painted is not a fake body, nor a parasitic. This is a demon."

"There is a kind of demon in the devil world, which is changed from people. Putting the body that has just died into the magical cave, relying on the soul to devour the low-order demon, forcibly transform into a demon."

Said, scornful hesitation.

Feast cypress added slowly: "The magic that this method makes is that there is an id, it will not be possessed, and it will not be swallowed."

Lin Su porcelain heard this, some awkward: "...so?"

The banquet and the frivolity are somewhat subtle.

Or the feast sighed deeply: "So, this is called Xiao Xun, not Lin's fake body, possession."

"There are only two possibilities for this small search. One is that our direction is wrong. He is not Lin Yigui, and he has nothing to do with Lin." There is also a kind of small search that is likely to be - Lin not returning Ben."

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Chapter 121:

Linsu Porcelain is completely smashed.

Lin, who is not returning, how can it be a little demon?

Yanbai slammed the case a few times, and frowned coldly: "If I didn't guess wrong, after he died, he thought of a way to take his own soul away. I don't know if it was a win or a tire, let Xiao Xiao find this. The body becomes his. The soul is raised for several years, and the spirit is united. After the body dies, the only soul that can recognize the Lord is him."

Lin Su Porcelain has shrunk to the corner of the wall. He is weak and weak: "Is Lin not going to be a little... I can shoot it."

As early as in memory, the forest that did not return in the small world could not see a little clue. He knows everything and is gentle, just like the most normal relatives and friends under the heavens, taking care of his family.

In those three years, Lin did not return to perfection. Perfect to the words of the banquet, Lin Su porcelain felt that Lin in the small world did not return, and the forest they discussed now does not return. , is two people.

The old monster that has died for a thousand years, draws away from the soul, and the dead body is the demon. Lin is not a big monster.

Lin Su porcelain sorrows.

This person is actually half awkward, so miserable.

"No matter how terrible, hey, who makes you his son." He snorted. "For the sake of the present, you can only stabilize him. It seems that he is going to spend a lot of time, not to kill you. You can let go of your cat courage."

The Linsu Porcelain in the corner has changed back to the cat body, and the "hairy" blasted open, and the cocked tail was quickly becoming a cat "hair" marble.

After all, it’s terrible. Lin is not willing to deal with them now. Just give them time. If they are not so sure and decisive, they can still do something else.

Lin does not return to such a non-human non-demon, the strength is so strong that I do not know what to do, now they are to seize the omission of Lin not return, find a way to resolve.

Feast bai bai hold the fried "hairy" cat in the corner in his arms and shun the "hair". Lin Su porcelain's tail glimpsed, and he could see his tight mood.

But now, in addition to Lin Su porcelain hard to scalp to catch the clues of Lin Bugui, there is really no other way.

"Master," Lin Su porcelain poked his head out from the feast of the banquet, and twitched. "I found what he wanted. Can we deal with him?"

Sneering and laughing: "Ha ha ha, this question should not be asked to ask you? For the teacher but a Yuan Ying monk, how to deal with the first person in the world?"

Finished the scorpion.

Lin Su porcelain was crying and sullen, feeling that he was too fierce.

Pray that I don’t know if I will extend my loving hand to maintain a little affection between them.

"Bai Shen, let's not shake the mountain city." Lin Su porcelain sucked his nose and made up his mind, "We are going to hug our thighs! Even if you can't hold his thighs, you must swindle!"

The feast was so ridiculous that it was still indulging in Lin Su porcelain.

A " " has solved many problems, which is not thought of. After Lin Su porcelain said clearly, after the matter, prayed slightly.

"I am not his opponent."

Prayer is outspoken.

"As early as a millennium ago, he has already broken through the robbery and entered the unparalleled position. I have not benefited for thousands of years, and it is difficult to confront him."

Lin Su porcelain mouth twitched: "What should I do, even if we can find him, it will not help?"

Praying with a very strange look at Lin Su porcelain, half a ring, he slowly swallowed: "There is no way to heaven, don't try, who knows not."

"Don't worry, I will help you naturally, when you need it."

Lin Su porcelain was prayed for a word to be said.

He didn't know if it was helped by prayer, or not. However, with the help of finding a few more laborers, Lin Su porcelain first squinted to the demon's temple.

As a demon, or a demon who had left for a hundred or two years, I was very busy when I was busy. The demon had wanted to stop, but I saw Linsu porcelain, and I couldn’t stop it. Let Lin Su Porcelain all the way to find the embarrassment.

"Cousin!"

Across the distance, Lin Su porcelain just crossed the threshold and had not seen the sound of screaming. He kissed him hot and hot.

The voice was sweet and welcoming, and it sounded like a layer of skin.

"...you are normal!"

I put down the pen and saw Lin Su porcelain swaying and swaying.

There were a lot of fruits in the main hall of the temple. Lin Su porcelain randomly found a position to sit down and cast his eyes on the rhizome.

"Cousin, I haven't seen you for a long time, is it good lately?"

He was silent for a moment.

"First, don't say hello to the rhombic; second, we only meet for two days; third, put away your strange tone."

"Fourth..." sighed with a sigh of relief, but " " the " " forehead, "I want to eat and eat."

Lin Su porcelain smiled and rubbed the rhombus, ambiguous: "Cousin, I am looking for you to talk about the old."

I don’t want to do anything. I’m going to push the things on the side of the case and push my arms to look at the kittens.

"What do you want me to do?"

Lin Su porcelain licked a rhombic and felt good taste. He raised his hand and threw one for him, and he grabbed one again.

"Where is the cousin saying, our family, is it not good to talk about the old contact?"

"Let's just say," I almost didn't give Lin Su porcelain a pair of eyes when I held the Linguo. "What are you thinking about?"

Lin Su porcelain is particularly sincere and his eyes are particularly sincere: "Cousin, I feel that you are particularly powerful. It is the demon I have seen, except for the most powerful people."

I realized: "Do you want me to help you and participate in Lin's return?"

Lin Su porcelain smiled shyly: "Oh, my cousin is really, how is it so straightforward."

Laughter: "I will just say it, don't think about it. Even if this seat can help, it will not help you."

Lin Su porcelain hesitated: "Is this true?"

I don't know what I saw from the attitude of Lin Su Porcelain, and I was very vigilant. I looked back and watched him with caution: "...What if?"

Lin Su Porcelain slowly swallowed up: "Oh, nothing, big deal, I can do it myself."

This sentence made the scalp numb, and suddenly I thought of being out of control by Lin Su porcelain. He took a table and licked his teeth: "...come back!"

Lin Su porcelain stood and raised a well-behaved smile: "Cousin?"

He stared at him fiercely, half-sounding, unwilling to say: "I will help you."

"Oh, thank you cousin, my cousin is really a very good person!!" Lin Su porcelain smiled and gave him a high hat.

You are still angry: "You don't know how to find someone you really should find, even if you drag it on, what is the use?!"

Lin Su porcelain does not understand: "What people should really find?"

"Your family is the owner," he said. "Why, for a long time, you haven't found his identity yet? Come and ask me to come."

Lin Su Porcelain was reminded of such a reminder that he had been in the library for a few years, just for the feast.

What I said is quite meaningful.

What is he really supposed to find, what should he say, his identity?

I didn’t say much, I waved my hand: “Let’s go, I promise you, don’t bother me.”

Lin Su porcelain hesitated: "Is there any way to filter the books inside?"

Hearing this, he was happy: "I have been watching you in the past few years, are you looking at them in order?"

Lin Su Porcelain squinted: "This is not to say to me, let me see it in order from the chaotic period!?"

"That is for the demon who has no demand." He said, "Is your head broken, and you forgot what you are going to do?"

Lin Su Porcelain... I really can't refute the words.

He bitterly looked at the books for three or four years, and in the order did not think about finding a banquet, it seems that the brain is broken.

It’s hard to ridicule this cat scorpion, and it’s a bit of a bad mood and a lot of peace.

"You can't find it if you look at it one by one. If you give it to you for another ten years, you don't want to find it." He pointed out a way for Lin Su Porcelain. "Use your spiritual knowledge to search."

Lin Su Porcelain suddenly realized.

He read all the books from beginning to end. Sometimes it is time to enter the illusion, and sometimes it takes a lot of time to get rid of the abilities of the older generation.

This is the end of his inversion.

"Thank you, cousin!"

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened and gave him a hug: "Go back and give you a gift!"

Immediately said: "I just don't want to influence me."

Lin Su porcelain pretended not to hear, and the foot turned to the library.

There are tens of thousands of books here. Lin Su porcelain looks at a few books a day. I have only seen one in ten thousand. If I really follow his model, as I said, ten years can’t be found.

In the past few days, Lin Su porcelain has come to the library. He was overwhelmed by the fact that Lin did not return, and he let go of the bookstore.

Lin Su porcelain took a deep breath.

In front of him is a sea of books, a strange field he has never explored.

Lin Su porcelain closed, transporting the demon, releasing his own spiritual knowledge.

His spirit quickly jumped through the pieces of books.

Lin Su porcelain silently recited the name of the feast, and it was replaced by a feast.

Lingu has been running away from the body for a few hours, Lin Su porcelain has been sweating, and he has not found any relevant content in the books that have been swept away in an instant.

And the sky is already dark.

Lin Su Porcelain retracted the spirit and exhausted the " " forehead.

It seems that he still needs a few days to come slowly.

Returning to Dongfu, the feast was deeply settled after sitting in the case. There were a lot of ice spirits on the case, and there were some green stones.

"came back?"

Lin Su porcelain used to be around the feast: "What are these?"

The banquet was busy in his hands, and he did not lift his head: "Some little things that can help."

Feast and deep movements were fast, and the ice spirit and the green color stone were in his hands, and the tools were quickly carved into two small skeletons.

The little cockroach of Cui's color is only a big finger, and it is many times smaller than the original body of the clock.

"Remember the dead souls that you have absorbed in the dead world?"

The banquet blew the blown stone, and it was cold.

Lin Su porcelain dagger: "Nature, it hurts me at the time."

Feast Bai Shen handed one of the green scorpions to Lin Su porcelain: "If that's the case, then it's easy."

"Transfer your spiritual knowledge."

Lin Su Porcelain frowns: "Hey?"

"You put this close-fitting and spiritual knowledge into your shackles. All of them are dead and can help you hide your breath. As for your body, I will slowly change it for you."

Lin Su Porcelain still didn't understand the words of the feast, and took over the little cockroaches. When she saw the banquet, she put another little cockroach on her body. He held a small cockroach and slowly took out the spirit and transferred it to the body of Xiaoyan. .

Half a ring, Xiao Yan opened his eyes.

In the hollow of the hole, there are two groups of wildfires.

Lin Su porcelain's original body has stopped moving, sitting stiffly in the same place, without breathing, motionless.

Feast bai has deepened Xiaolin Linsu porcelain and hesitated: "Can you use your present, "fuck" as your body?"

Lin Su porcelain sat in the palm of the feast, and thought for a long time, and issued instructions to his body.

Half-sounding, the human body Lin Su porcelain slowly closed his eyes and slowly opened.

"Not enough." Yanbai said, "You should be familiar with if you want to be your own body. Let you be as old as your spiritual knowledge is still in your body."

Lin Su porcelain probably guessed it. Feast Baishen this gave him a back road. If there is anything, it may be the magic weapon for saving lives.

Just after returning from the library, Lin Su porcelain has been caught in a new challenge.

His spiritual acquaintance is in the small shackles, constantly issuing instructions to his own body. There is almost no concept of time. His human body is gradually free to blink, laugh, walk and talk, and respond quickly when receiving the stimulus from the outside world.

I trained for a few more days, until Lin Su Porcelain was able to completely control his body. It was completely the same as usual, and the feast was deep.

Lin Su porcelain's spiritual knowledge has been lingering in Xiaoyan for a long time, and he feels that his spiritual knowledge will be stained with the dead.

The dead air in the dead world, after being buried several times in Linsu Porcelain, completely integrated into his body, and the dead air in this little scorpion, I don’t know how the banquet was hidden in the reiki. There is no

difference between the dead air in this little scorpion and the dead air in the dead world.

Fortunately, when Lin Su porcelain was in the dead world, he endured the pain, and now he can perfectly integrate with Xiaoyan and give himself a life.

As the feast said, this is a substitute.

Unlike other substitutes, this squat is to let him hide in it and not be discovered. He can "follow" his own body and get out of danger.

After Lin Su porcelain learned to return to his original body, he felt the excitement of reunion for a long time. He is working on the bones and bones. When he hears the words of the feast, he curiously asks: "How come out?"

The banquet was deep and coveted. Only the long hair of Linsu Porcelain was erected, and he took a single shackle and gave him a raft.

"You will know when you get there."

The banquet was not waiting for Lin Su porcelain to continue to ask questions. The relatives pinched the cheek of Lin Su porcelain: "Well, go find him."

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Chapter 122:

Linsu Porcelain is crying.

After dragging and pulling for so long, I still haven’t escaped to take the initiative to find Lin.

He walked alone on the way to the Sifang Gate, surrounded by white snow, just like there was only one Lin Su porcelain under the heavens, lonely, desolate, pitiful...

"Small porcelain, can you go faster?"

The bell that walked in front of the big step, Li Ming, couldn’t help but turn back and call the Lin Su porcelain.

Zhong Li’s body is a small beggar, and he is there, he can cover it with great force. This step does not know if it is more than one move, but Lin Su porcelain at least at ease.

"Okay."

"Little brother..."

Lin Su Porcelain ran to Zhong Lie, and hesitated: "Are you familiar with the devil?"

"Unfamiliar." Zhong Lie was very calm, "I have come to the world."

Oh too.

Now Zhong Lie sings to follow them to the demon world, not the bone general of the devil world. He does not have much feelings about the devil world.

Lin Su porcelain grabbed his head and sighed.

"Little brother, you have been very sighing recently." Zhong Lie looked at him strangely. "What happened to you that made you feel a headache?"

Lin Su porcelain said dryly: "Yes, one is not careful, your younger brother can only see you on the holidays."

Zhong Lie Ming: "Since this is the time, can you not be a poor mouth?"

Lin Su porcelain calmly said: "Sorry, not to die will die."

Based on the skin of Lin Su Porcelain, there wasn’t a fight with Zhong Yi’s singer along the way, and the tense and stiff atmosphere became interesting.

When the disciples of the Sifangmen were in the rest, the disciples of the inner door were taken out by the masters and went out to practice. What is left in the door is contempt and emptiness.

Linsu Porcelain of the three-headed body took the sleeves, and the gray head rushed back. Behind him is the same three-headed bell, and he is proud of his head.

A group of enchanting scorpions were digging holes on the ground and saw Lin Su porcelain shaking their ears and shaking their tails, greeting him kindly.

"Small porcelain is coming to play!"

"I have a new toy for small porcelain! Share it for you!"

Lin Su Porcelain refused all the way: "Wait a minute, I am going to find someone."

The little enchantresses never feared to refuse, still sticking Lin Su porcelain, and regard themselves as the pendants on the shoes. Lin Su porcelain took a step, and the small rolling ball followed one step.

"Who is going to find a small porcelain porcelain, I will accompany you."

"Small porcelain, I will help you call the door!"

The enchanting scorpions responded. Even developed a new way of playing Lin Su porcelain called the door.

Where Lin Su porcelain wants to go, it can be said that it is Longtan Tiger "hole", how dare he bring the little demon scorpion.

"No, that person will not let others go to him."

Lin Su porcelain made all the stops and squeezed out from the siege of the demon scorpions. The clothes are all twisted and twisted.

The residence of the disciples is not far away. It was specially built for the children through a layer of fence.

The young children are basically together, only the 'sex". Older children have their own privacy. After the row of houses, they have rebuilt several rooms and let them divide themselves.

The age of Xiao Xun is very rubbing.

He said that he is eight years old and can look like he is ten years old. It is ok to say that people are 20 years old.

Lin Su Porcelain does not know that Xiao Xun is living in the front of the Datong room, or behind the small single room.

"Little look!"

Lin Su porcelain pretends not to know the identity of Xiao Xun and his special features. According to the most normal idea, children of this age should live in Datong room. The three-headed Xiaosu Porcelain stood at the door of the Datong room and shouted: "Come out and play."

Lin Su Porcelain licked the small heart that he jumped, "touched" to the "hair", and also "touched" to the small color of the "color", and peace of mind.

Nothing is ok, not afraid, there are people behind him!

Not long after, the door of the Datong room was pushed open, and the small search for " " eyes came out from the inside.

If you are a white and lovely child, you may like it. However, the eyelids of a corpse corpse are exposed to the devil's demon , eyes, and have nothing to do with cuteness, it is terrible.

Lin Su porcelain twitched his legs.

Can't move! Lin Su porcelain found his daring position and gently hammered the hammer.

It’s time to test you! Going to resist!

Lin Su Porcelain changed his breath without a trace, still using the hot kiss of the kiss: "Everyone is resting today, why didn't you come out to play?"

Xiaoxuan’s clothes are neat and have no wrinkles. He walked out and deducted the door and shyly smiled: "I am sleepy and sleeping."

Xiaoxu saw that Lin Su porcelain really came to him. It seemed to be a little excited. He smiled around Linsu Porcelain and pointed his finger at the front: "Little teacher, the snow there is very thick, you can pile snowballs, you have to go Play?"

Lin Su porcelain is just a three-headed little enchanting look. After thinking about it, I feel that there is nothing wrong with going to pile snowballs. It’s a small search...

He is an old man who is thousands of years old. He won’t twist his waist when he piles snowballs.

Lin Su porcelain is all maliciously thinking about it.

"It’s too boring for two people." Xiao Xun smiled. "It’s better to call everyone together, okay?"

Lin Su porcelain spirit shocked.

"No," Lin Su porcelain responded quickly. He instinctively did not want this group of children to contact Xiaoxun, so he was bored. "The little sister-in-law is too annoying and noisy."

Xiaoxu hesitated: "That's alright."

There is also a large plain near the Sifang Gate. There is basically no demon going through it. It has already become a place where the enchanting and the disciples rest and play.

The snow covered the surroundings and the blades of grass were crushed. Lin Su porcelain walked away, suddenly remembered something, and lifted his foot and hit a tree.

The tree slammed, and the snow falling on the leaves fell, and the little ones who were caught off guard could not find it.

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha!!!"

Lin Su porcelain saw a small look at the ghost fire, and it was all like a snowflake. He couldn't see it, and laughed with his stomach.

Xiao looked at Lin Su porcelain's smile, but he took a picture of the snow on his head. The attitude was softer than just.

"The little teacher is really a child."

Lin Su porcelain laughed, and my heart was full of pride.

Isn't it a very powerful power? It is not impossible to resist when he is covered with snow.

In doing so, it slightly weakened the anger and fear of Lin Su porcelain, and his heart was slightly calmer.

"Let's go, there are a lot of trees in front!" Lin Su Porcelain bully Xiao Xun did not dare to say, all the way down the tree, at the beginning also meant to pretend to kick with a kick, then directly not installed, raise one Swing, the snow is looking for a small one.

It’s not far from going out, Xiaoxue has to be slapped seven or eight times, and his body is wet.

"Oh, forget that your child can't help but freeze!" Lin Su porcelain saw the little wet shoulders, spit out his tongue and smiled. "Forget it, you should go back and change clothes, have time to come out and play tomorrow!"

Little hair and clothes are wet. He did nothing, and Lin Su porcelain bullied it.

"Small teacher is a little happy today."

Xiaoxue said slowly: "Because of anything, can you tell me?"

Lin Su porcelain scorpion turned: "Because I got a good thing! Especially good!"

Lin Su porcelain suddenly thought of something, looking at the horrible face of the small search, can laugh out loud.

The little hunter swallowed the residual snow on his shoulder and blinked: "What good thing?"

Lin Su Porcelain Road: "I will show you tomorrow! I will bring you out tomorrow!"

He swears.

Perhaps Lin Su Porcelain took the initiative to make a small search for the second time. Xiaoxu smiled and smiled: "I thought that Xiaoshishu didn't want to stay with me, deliberately bullying me with snow."

Lin Su Porcelain calmly said: "Not that you are someone else, I see the snow full of trees, the hands themselves itch."

Xiao Xun Jun can not help.

"Go back soon, I am looking for someone to play!"

Lin Su, the three-headed body, waved his hand and looked at him.

Xiao Xun knew that this was afraid that he was wet with clothes and cold, and his heart was faintly touched. He smiled warmly: "Good. Little teacher, see you tomorrow."

The long-awaited meeting ended in vain, and the small search was also well-behaved, turning back step by step.

Lin Su Porcelain is as he said, looking for other little enchanting and playing hard.

They all piled up the snow on the trees in the garden.

Zhong Lie sings and can't bear to look straight, just to take away the evils of the children, Wang Linsu Porcelain.

Back to Dongfu, Linsu Porcelain slowly swept back to its own size and squatted directly on the "hairy" carpet.

"I am back."

Feast bai squats and squats on Lin Su porcelain, wondering: "So fast?"

"I bullied him!" Lin Su porcelain thought of it and wanted to laugh, squatting at the banquet, deep shoulders, headache, and a quick smile, described the small temperament that could not resist, and laughed. "He Nothing can be done! Hahaha!"

Banquet is helpless: "What you can't do tomorrow is you."

Lin Su porcelain's smile stopped shortly, half a ring, and the committee sweared: "Can you remind me at this time?"

Feast bai deeply touched his head.

Lin Su porcelain and the little babies played snow, and the whole body was wet, and the banquet was deeply washed by him for a long bath.

The next day, Lin Su porcelain spirited and climbed up, hid the " " and Xiao Yan, loaded with a lot of temporary emergency magic weapon, patted his own bulging chest: "I am leaving!"

Feast Bai Shen stood at the entrance of Dongfu and watched him.

"Don't underestimate the enemy, be careful."

Lin Su porcelain head did not shake back and shake hands: "Do not worry! I continue to play snowflake for him today!"

Only this time Lin Su porcelain did not have time to play snowflakes.

In the Datong room, all the children gathered together, and the room was full of people, and the noisy little demon ran around.

Lin Su porcelain's posture of pushing the door is somewhat stiff.

Sitting alone on one side, Xiao Xiao got up and gave a gentle smile to Lin Su porcelain "Lu": "Little Master, you are here. Let's play something else today."

Lin Su porcelain looked at all the cubs in the entire Sifangmen except the inner disciples. His scalp was slightly numb.

"What are you playing today?"

Little looking for the wrist of Lin Su porcelain, gently pulling him into the house.

The door was buckled behind Lin Su porcelain.

Without the sound outside, the noise of the children in the room became clear, or the sharpness of the ear was about to get into the ear.

"Let's play and count." Xiao Xun smiled and looked innocent.

"From the number of people, the number to the only one left, okay, little teacher?"

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Chapter 123:

Linsu porcelain no expression: "No, I don't know."

Xiao Xun did not think of this answer at all, and his expression was a glimpse.

"how could be."

Lin Su porcelain is straightforward: "Have you heard of the number of cats?!"

Xiao Xun does not know what to say is good. The smile on his face could not be maintained.

There are dozens of outside disciples and dozens of little enchanting people in the house. Datong room is big, stuffed with so many children, it seems crowded and "forced", the noisy voice is about to overturn the roof.

"Small porcelain small porcelain!"

The little enchantress gathered around and told Lin Su porcelain that a new friend invited them to play.

Lin Su porcelain noticed the new word.

So, before the small search, in the eyes of the little enchanters, are they not there?

Lin Su porcelain looked around in a circle and did not see small irrigation. He didn't ask in the face of Xiao Xun, and he said vaguely: "What's so fun in the house? Are you afraid of panting?"

The long-winged Du Pu fan wings and suddenly realized: "Yeah, I said that there is something wrong with it. I always feel that I am panicked. It turned out to be like this. How did we follow up, strange."

The long-winged little enchanters jumped and asked to go outside the room. As soon as they were upset, the other enchanting scorpions followed.

"No, oh," Xiaochao stood in front of them at the door, smiling and shaking his head. "Today everyone can only play here."

The little enchanters who had just been clamoring for a moment were quiet, then hesitated and sat back.

"Okay, play here."

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

It’s not easy, these scorpions are controlled by half.

He wants to raise his hand to "touch" and "touch" his chest, endure forbearance, or not raise his hand.

Lin Su porcelain was afraid that he would 'show" the traces and let Xiaoxu find it.

Little looking for the door, no one can go out.

Lin Su porcelain face "color" is indefinite.

Now it is not that he said that if he does not play, he will be able to hide from the past.

Although he does not know what the number will be, Lin Su porcelain is still a little scared, trying to avoid the small ones.

"Small teacher uncle said not to count numbers, then let's play some famous games?" Xiaoxun said with a gentle smile on his face, said to the disciples.

These foreign disciples were eleven, two, six or seven years old, and they heard the news.

"Okay, who are you starting from?"

Lin Su porcelain has to be skinned.

This group of children was controlled by "fighting", and they didn't even know how many games were counted or named! One point and one death!

Lin Su porcelain couldn't help but say: "It's no fun to name, let's play cards!"

Lin Su Porcelain immediately thought of the little enchanting playing with the ear scorpion, Hu "disorder" came up with the idea: "We are so many people, gambling | Bo has the most sense of participation."

Xiao looked at Lin Su porcelain's eyes a little helpless, it seems to be speechless.

Half-sounding, he 'squeaked" the " " forehead and sighed: "Okay."

Fortunately, the little leopard cat carried the nephew brought by the little tiger, the size of five or six scorpions, the big guys were divided into five or six piles, learning to play the scorpion, and the hot room turned the outside disciple's room into a small bet. | Field.

Lin Su porcelain and Xiao Xun set.

Together, there are little tigers and little leopard cats, as well as small butterflies and three outside disciples.

Lin Su porcelain did not dare to let Xiaoxun touch his hands, and he took it in his hand, and put it into the tube and shook it.

" ~"

Lin Su porcelain buckled the tube on the bed and lifted his chin: "Small search, you come."

Xiaoxu looked at Lin Su porcelain and looked at the stalls that had not been opened around him. He smiled at Lin Su porcelain: "Do we press points?"

Lin Su Porcelain’s heart jumped: “No, no, we’re going to play with points. For example, one point is to sneeze two points is to twist the **** three points...”

"...Little Master," Xiao Xun interrupted Lin Su Porcelain. He closed his eyes and looked a little patient. "You don't feel this kind of gameplay, is there anything you mean?"

Lin Su Porcelain is different: "How come, isn't it very interesting?"

He didn't dare to look for any chance to count.

Just kidding, if you count and die, then the kids in the big room don’t have to lie here.

Lin Su porcelain did not dare to use good intentions to speculate on Xiao Xun. For the greatest vitality, he could only judge with infinite bad intentions.

Xiao Xun looks a little impatient.

He stared coldly at Linsu Porcelain for a while, and when he was half-sounding, he 'showed" a smile.

"Okay, then follow the little teacher's gameplay."

Lin Su porcelain was tight and played a few rounds.

Seeing Xiao Xun is very suitable for the content, how about how to do it, did not raise a point. The other groups of children also played normally, and there was no scene in Lin Su porcelain's anticipation that someone was playing and playing dead.

Does this mean that Xiao Xun really only concentrates on playing?

No, no, you must not be blinded, always be vigilant!

Lin Su porcelain quietly licked his thigh, this one, he won. A few scorpions around him circled his **** and honestly beaten him three times.

Xiao Xun apparently hesitated, and his eyes turned to Lin Su porcelain. The fire in his eyes suddenly lit up.

"I have also played."

The sound of Xiao Xun is light and clear.

Lin Su porcelain endured a smile, pretending to be controlled by "fighting", his eyes cast elsewhere, his mouth groaning: "Well, come to the next game."

Little can't find a trace and breathe a sigh of relief.

Lin Su porcelain played a lot before and after, did not find the problem, and finally relieved.

Gathering | gambling | Bo's little nephews were knocked on by the bell after a time.

"What are you doing inside?"

Lin Su porcelain jumped up like a fire, and rushed out: "Nothing! Don't come in!"

He couldn't tell if he was afraid that the bell would come in to send food, or if he was afraid of the clock, he would see them gambling.

Zhong Lie is screaming at the outside: "Come out, hurry up! What are you doing!"

The children heard the voice of the six divisions, and they were a little panicked. They quickly packed up their bets.

Finally, it is still a small jump to open the door.

Zhong Lie screamed and patrolled his hands, did not feel the problem, arranged: "You a few, it is time to remove the grass, you, go to practice the sword, and you..."

It’s better to have a small group of enchantings to send home after the bells have been discussed.

"The days of going home to visit relatives are here, and tomorrow your family will come to pick you up."

The little enchanters cheered and ran away from the bell.

Xiaoxu looked at the other children in the room and went out again, closed and closed, and then to Lin Su porcelain said: "Little Master, you bend over."

Lin Su porcelain was alert, but he bent as he bent.

"You said?"

Xiaochong went to the ear of Lin Su porcelain, and the sound was carefully drilled into the mind of Lin Su porcelain.

"After three hours, the back mountain gathers."

Lin Su porcelain's eyes were a little dizzy and disappeared for a moment.

"Okay," he replied dryly.

When he left the room, Lin Su porcelain fell into meditation with his own hair.

"What did he say to you?"

Zhong Lie screamed and poked his arm: "And, ah, why are a large group of people inside? You don't know that I just scared my heart and jumped out."

"I am afraid too."

Lin Su Porcelain frowned: "I always feel that he wants to make a big hand. But I don't know why, I just let it go. But..."

"Is it what he said, what did he say?"

Lin Su porcelain shook his head: "I don't know."

Zhong Lie humming frowns: "You don't know?"

"Yeah," Lin Su porcelain calmly said.

Zhong Lie felt that it was not quite right, but Lin Su Porcelain had taken the lead and left.

The children here have returned to normal arrangements in twos and threes. Just when I saw Lin Su porcelain, I would smile embarrassedly.

It seems that they also know that gambling is not good.

It’s just that Lin Su Porcelain doesn’t know if they are being "fucked" now, or not.

Lin Su porcelain took the used scorpion back to Dongfu.

Five or six scorpions were all stuffed into the feast.

When the banquet Baishen learned that the small search was to count, the face "color" changed, followed by Lin Su porcelain's answer, he suddenly laughed and laughed.

"Fortunately, you are quick to respond."

Feast Baishen inspected the next scorpion and said to Lin Suzhuo: "He wants a spirit. If you promise, you will count one and die. And all of these people’s deaths will count on your head. Become your business debt."

Lin Su porcelain shuddered: "No? So poisonous?"

Feast of the banquet: "I have probably guessed what he wants to do now."

On the gaze of Shanglin Sue, the banquet was moved away: "I can't tell you now."

"Okay." Lin Su porcelain patted his chest. "In any case, I am back safely today, and I am glad to be glad."

This time, the banquet was not fortunate with him, but was immersed in meditation.

Half-sounding, Yanbai looked at him deeply, opened his mouth and seemed to say something, but Lin Su porcelain couldn’t hear a little voice, stunned: "What do you say?"

Banquet said: "Nothing."

Lin Su porcelain slept in Dongfu.

After two more hours, he suddenly blinked.

Lin Su porcelain " " " " eyes, climbed up.

The side of the body was supposed to sleep in front of him, and the banquet was gone. Lin Su porcelain did not find it. He wore a white-colored blouse and walked out of Dongfu with bare feet.

The moon star is thin, Lin Su porcelain staggered in the snow-reflective night, as if there is a direction to guide him, when Lin Su porcelain consciousness is a little clear, he has already reached the distance from the Sifangmen The mountain is gone.

"You came."

Under the "color" of the month, a neat little dress was sitting on a small stone, and smiled at Lin Su porcelain.

Behind Xiao Xun, all the outside disciples and the little enchanting are all sleepy, standing and swaying.

Lin Su porcelain trembled.

"Little teacher, I don't have a character to draw, you can draw it, okay."

Xiao Xun jumped from a small stone, with a gentle smile, holding a yellow "color" Fu Hong red "color" cinnabar, step by step close to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain is somewhat chilly. He didn't want to understand why he came here in the big night.

He looked at the little look in front of him and swallowed his mouth: "Small search... so late, how come I come back here?"

Xiaoxun was surprised: "Isn't the little teacher said, come over and play together at night?"

"We are waiting for you, you are here, it will start."

Lin Su porcelain's hand was stuffed with a symbol.

Yellow "color" paper, red "color" cinnabar, and black "color" pen.

"Come on, draw it."

The sound of Xiao Xun almost directly into the head of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain stunned on the ground for a while, slowly swallowed his hand.

His movements were a bit slow and slow as if they were a bit stiff.

The pen is stained with the full red "color" cinnabar, slowly swallowed in the yellow "color" symbol, write a stroke.

Xiaoxuan is full of smiles and looks at the movements of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain re-written it against the symbol that he once described it once.

This time, his body is uncontrollable and he has to trace this character.

Every stroke, he used his great aura.

Symbol molding.

The sky flew up with clouds and frost, and the smog was heavy. Lin Su porcelain pinched the symbol and stiffened for a long time.

"Little teacher."

The sound of Xiao Xun sounded in his ear.

"They are all too noisy, use this symbol to let them shut up."

Lin Su porcelain's manual movement.

No...

Can't...

Lin Su porcelain tried to control himself, and he pinched his fingers and shivered slightly.

"Little teacher, start."

The sound of Xiao Xun sounded again.

Lin Su porcelain's nephew squeezed a sentence: "...I didn't feel it, they were noisy."

"Their existence is too unsightly, small porcelain, killing them."

The voice of this speech is very different from Xiao Xun. It is the voice of an adult man. Some of them are familiar and full of the pressure that Lin Su porcelain can't resist.

Lin Su porcelain's fingers are loose.

The plaque fluttered out of his fingertips.

Going away to the disciples and the little enchanters.

The children stood stiffly on the hillside and motionless.

fast!

Go!

Lin Su porcelain breathed a stagnation, with the fluttering out of the symbol, a soft body, one fell to the ground.

"Little porcelain!"

As the sound of the mature man sounded, the floating symbol suddenly exploded.

At the moment when the aura was torn, Xiaoxiao looked satisfied with his face and reached for Lalinsu porcelain.

Behind the flames, the corpses are everywhere.

Lin Su Porcelain lowered his head and did not move.

Xiao Xun’s hand reached in front of Lin Su porcelain.

"Hey, boy, you are... it’s mine."

With the approach of Xiao Xun, Lin Su porcelain's body was soft and soft, and fell in the arms of Xiao Xun.

The next moment, Xiao Xun's smile was stiff.

One hand, sticking out from the chest of Lin Su porcelain, "plugged" into the heart of Xiaoxu.

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Chapter 124:

Almost only in an instant, the densely lit golden silk illuminates on the hillside, and the glare of the light is smashed under the hoarding snow. Devoured the figure of Xiao Xun and Lin Su Porcelain.

"you……"

This is the hoarse voice of a small search.

Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes, and a handcuff from his chest grabbed the position of the small heart and slammed it.

Xiao Xun "Lu" had a painful expression, and then came the fury.

"Caught..."

The voice of prayer came from the body of Lin Su porcelain, and then the hand was calmly drawn, and the heart was holding a black heart and risking the heart of death.

The heart of the black "color" twisted and pulsed in the palm of the hand, and the endless pressure and fierceness that emanate came out, stimulating a group of little scorpions behind him.

The foreign disciples and the little enchanters were shivering in the arms of the adults.

Just in the moment when Lin Fu porcelain’s hand was thrown out, the big demon who replaced the children’s position in an instant movement tried their best to join the explosive power of this one. Now all the black and dark clothes are smashed. Many have been seriously injured.

A group of big demons can do this. If you want to change to be a child, you can only accept the corpse for them.

There was a pile of corpses on the ground.

All of them are big demon who dig in advance, as a substitute for death. All of this, when they barely hide in the surroundings, there is no trace of "exposed".

Feast bai bai on one knee, holding a little green cockroach "color" in his hand.

The little scorpion scorpion ran from his own body to the place where there was a deep scent of banquet, and the wildfire in the horrified eyes burned.

"Scared me... I thought I was going to die..."

Xiao Yan shivered in the heart of the feast.

In the snow, a gold wire mesh assembled in the heavens and the earth completely placed the small frame in it. The body of Lin Su porcelain, under the control of his small cockroach, trembled back two steps, and the emperor escaped.

Everyone at the Sifang Gate is here, not only that, but also embarrassing.

The stinking face was kneeling on one knee, the palm of the hand pressed against the ground, and the demon gas flowing from his palm was continuously transmitted, and the golden light net cover smashed and gradually reduced.

The body of Xiao Xun began to distort, and a gas of death from his body flowed out of his body.

"How dare you... lie to me!"

The sound of Lin Bugui’s voice was sent out from the mouth of Xiaoxun, which is an embarrassing sigh of absolute pressure.

Lin Su porcelain was still shaking in the heart of the feast, and patted himself with a small paw: "Scare me, don't lie to him, I will die, fools know how to choose!"

Lin Su porcelain's body chest position, the hand gradually moved out.

From one hand, to one arm, shoulder, and finally, praying that the whole person squeezed out from the chest position of Lin Su porcelain.

In his hand, he still has a small black heart, and he is abandoning it.

The seriously injured big demons are holding the little enchanting, and mentioning a human scorpion in one hand, step back. The illusory and the little blue pulled out the sword and took a few steps forward.

The body of Xiao Xun could not maintain the normal appearance in the eyes of the people. His demon ghosts were completely exposed.

Not only that, the magic of his body that lost his heart is difficult to control, flickering and tearing his body.

The fierce atmosphere between the heavens and the earth is beyond the ordinary richness, and the group of enchanting scorpions are shrunk in the big demon, and even the crying stops.

Looking back, I quickly added Fu Wei. The Zhang Fu, who he threw out, quickly formed a battle in the small search, but it was a pity that he was ruined by the small search.

He said with a black face: "The old things that are shameless, the tenderness is so dare to be so horizontal!"

"Little porcelain... you already know it, are you?"

The little hunter squatted on the ground and licked the chest of his own magical spirit. The green Yingying's wildfire slammed into the body of Lin Su porcelain.

"You know, I also deliberately designed me, small porcelain, you are really a good boy."

After Lin Su porcelain and other prayers left his body, he reloaded his spiritual knowledge into his body. Open your eyes.

"Clarify, you designed me!"

I was surrounded by my own masters, brothers and sisters, backed by the feast of the banquet, next to the prayers and sorrows, Lin Su porcelain consciously had a sigh of relief, and tried to say to Xiao Xun: "You see you, make yourself so embarrassed Is it good to go back to your Lin family to be your homeowner?"

Lin did not blame his chest, and laughed.

"I am too indecisive to give you a chance."

"Little porcelain, not the next time."

Lin Sujing was so scared that he immediately took the spiritual knowledge into Xiaoyan, pretending to be a small ornaments, motionless.

"Hey, bully the child, Lin does not return, you are really amazing."

Praying can't help but lazily open the mouth.

Lin did not stand up, his eyes fell on the heart in the hands of the prayer.

"Pray, I haven't seen you for many years, and you are still deceitful. It is also very powerful."

"you are welcome."

Praying for the cold: "It takes a hundred years of hard work to practice this body. It is hard."

As his voice fell, he raised his hand and crushed the black heart.

The fascinating air exploded in an instant, forming a storm ball in the palm of your hand.

The **** "color" that Lin did not return did not change much.

"One body, how much you want, how much. It's hard work, you have to think hard."

Lin's gaze stunned in Lin Su porcelain, and saw the little scorpions who were guarded by the big demon in their arms, laughing.

"It’s really...prepared."

"Little porcelain."

Lin Su porcelain's body slowly swallowed a step back, watching Lin not returning with vigilance.

"I am not harming you, just helping you."

Lin refused to say slowly: "You don't like children, you abandon them, and you don't know what to do. You can't wait to kill them all. I just follow your wishes and help you."

Lin Su porcelain did not know what to say for a moment.

He... When did you dislike the little sister?

Lin is not rushing or slowing down: "There is also your brother and sister. You are too scornful and weak, not enough for your master, you also dislike your same door, are your drag, if you can, kill all It’s just fine. This is the thought I saw in your head."

Lin Su porcelain is dull: "..." He is talking about jealousy? ! !

The big demon holding the cubs quietly opened a few steps.

With the scorn of the head, everyone in the square door looked at Lin Su porcelain with a strange look.

"What do you want to see in your head?" Hesitantly hesitated. "I didn't show you anything... Is it in the house?"

Lin Su porcelain: "...no!!!"

"The Lin family has painstakingly wanted to set up an enemy for the small porcelain. Can I guess that this is to let the small porcelain betrayed?"

"First use the small porcelain, let him personally draw the characters, kill the children, bear the debts, can not be accommodated by the demon world, and will be exiled by the Sifang. This failure, you have used the spirit."

Praying to take over the words, slowly whispering: "By borrowing the spirit of words, to give you a psychological hint, so that everyone thinks that small porcelain is what you say in your mouth. Soon, even if small porcelain will not be in your "Fucking", if you kill someone by yourself, you will be controlled by the "fighting" of the broken heart. If it is not long before it is controlled by the heart, it will definitely make a harmful move to the small porcelain. At that time, There is no way for small porcelain to go, but you can only go back to find you. It’s not a forest owner, it’s a good move.”

Lin Su Porcelain continues to look at each other: "..."

What is Lin not saying and praying?

Is it related to him?

It doesn't matter... Lin Su porcelain hesitated and shrunk his body.

He is a little embarrassed, or honestly listening to it.

Lin did not smile.

"I am sorry, why are you still alive?"

Lin’s voice is full of regrets as he said.

"And at the beginning, you were very disgusted with small porcelain."

"I will tell you the truth." Prayed faintly, "I hate you, not him. Don't think about using the spirit to bully the little porcelain, this scorpion follows me, skinny."

Pizi's little nephew Lin Su porcelain: "..."

The dialogue between the two powers is incomprehensible to him.

Lin Su porcelain is honestly shrinking in the palm of his hand.

Lin did not return to the hand holding his chest. His chest is a big hole, and the magical flow flows out of it. You can almost see the carrion inside.

In an instant, a rancid breath came.

Lin Su porcelain held his breath.

He seems to know the rancid smell that he said before praying. It’s hard to pray that you can hold back.

Lin did not return to raise his hand, the next moment, a black mist containing magical interest.

The golden light flickering, the layer of enchantment that hangs over Lin is not directly ignored, the black mist of the suffocating directly breaks through, the gold light that hits the writh, the gold wire is getting thinner and thinner.

"Sure enough..." The banquet of Lin Su porcelain was slightly frowning.

Lin Su porcelain saw the heart jump to the eyes of the blind.

"Bai Shen... Isn't his heart all smashed, why?"

"His heart is nothing more than a support of the body, the concentration of magic. This does not mean that he lost his heart and lost his ability." Banquet said in a deep voice, "There is no heart, his body can't last long." What we have to do is to hold on until he can't hold it."

Looking back at the Fuxi around him has almost been paved into a net, and the instruments in the hands of Ling Ling are thrown out one after another, not like money.

The imaginary and the little blue sword have gone towards Lin.

Lin Su porcelain eyes watched Lin’s hand wave, the sky’s symbolic tears, the blasting of the instrument, and the emptiness of the sword, which can pass slightly through the impenetrable black scorpion, but only so .

The next moment, the emptiness and the little blue quickly retreated.

In order to save the scorpions, the big demons are somewhat hurt. At this time, they can't help too much, and they can only become a three-layer net and spread out on the periphery.

"It's really powerful, it really can't be done..." The emptiness looked at his sword and snorted, turning his head to the feast, "Senior, or come."

The banquet was deeply dagger, and the green palm of the palm was handcuffed to pray.

“Predecessors will take care of it.”

Then he pulled out the sword.

The dark night sky lit up with a white glow.

The lightning condensed on the sword on the three feet.

The banquet squats deep into the sword and slowly takes a step.

The aura in Jianguang is almost rushing out of the waves, and Lin Su porcelain, sitting in the palm of prayer, first discovered that these auras contain some subtle scent.

The banquet is holding a long sword and standing on the opposite side of Lin’s return. The god’s color is faint: “Lin’s master, if it’s your body, it’s hard to fight.”

"But... you are today."

Feast bai shovel slowly lifted the blade, and his shackles are bound to be sure.

"This life, I accepted it."

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Chapter 125:

The vastness of the spirits between the heavens and the earth meets under the feast of the banquet, and the darkness of the night is almost illuminated by the aura.

Half a moment, the sky suddenly flickered, with the wind and thunder, and the anger of the ruined land at the tip of the banquet.

Many of the big demon and the demon scorpion who were injured were quickly evacuated. At the same time, it is a slap in the face of the sleeves, and the human child and the repaired clock are placed in the protection of their own.

Lin’s body has been ruined.

The chest hole that was prayed out of the heart could not be blocked, and his magical spirit was constantly leaking, soaking the piece around him. White snow is like being corroded, swallowed by the gas of death, and becomes filthy.

The filthy snow was scattered, and with the hand that Lin did not return, the dead air contained in the underground all condensed in the palm of Lin.

The sword of the banquet cypress is like a wind, and the air of the sword is turned, and it suddenly collides with the smoldering gas that Lin condenses in front of it, and makes a loud noise.

The blast of aura and suffocation rolled up the blizzard of snow, Lin Su porcelain grasped the fingers of the prayer and held tightly, and the back of Xiaoyan was swept by two strong auras and suffocates, and the stimulating Linsu porcelain bones It is going to crack.

The place where Lin is not standing is already a tiankeng.

The body of his Mozu children floated in the air, and the eyes of the wildfire stared at the feast.

The place where the banquet was standing was also stuck in a deep pit. The pit was endlessly secluded and slammed into the banquet.

The feast of the banquet was quickly smashed with the tip of the sword. The thunder of his sword was almost purple. When it was inserted into the deep pit, the sound of the slap in the air continued. The Mozu is angry, constantly struggling and roaring. In a short time, they have turned out the konjac of the claws and claws, and rushed toward the feast.

The banquet bai squats, the tip of the sword points directly to the konjac, and the aura of the sword swells out of the bow. The dozens of konjac smashed by the aura, twisted away from the scorpion, and turned back to the original secluded The gas is quickly feasting.

The strong secluded scorpion with endless underworld magic, the dead souls crying, the faint sorrowful claws, the boneless writhing like a snake snake around the feast, quickly swallowing the aura of his sword.

Feast cypress deep fingertips, purple "color" aura with a hint of golden light in his palm to explode a wave of air, high-speed operation to devour that secluded into the palm of his hand.

At the same time, Lin did not return.

Xiao Xun’s body is in ruin, and he has to do it quickly before losing his body.

A sword, or a 10,000 sword, squirming in the air, far from the horizon, near the small hunts, overwhelming, densely pointed swords flashing black "color" light, shrouded in white snow Between the heavens and the earth, it is the deepest evil.

The sky is smashed.

Wan Jian Qifa.

The waves of the huge waves between the heavens and the earth, Lin Su porcelain can feel that his body is almost swept by the aura of the retreat.

Lin Su Porcelain quickly "fucked" his body, ran to the front, and hid with the humans.

He has a small fusion, and how far it is to go far in this kind of power showdown.

Not to mention Lin Su porcelain, even Xiao Lan could not help, he and the emptiness were still around for the banquet, but Lin did not return to force, he quickly returned to the side with the sword. There is also a glimpse of Lingbi, the only one that can be pressed on the side of the banquet, only illusory.

Looking back at the symbolic gathering, the children around are protected from the infiltration of the magical spirit. Linsu Porcelain uses the body to quietly pull out a few characters from the back pocket, " " into one The group read a word, and then folded into a few paper cranes and let go.

These few paper cranes fanned their wings and flew to the front of the donkey.

The side of the beggar opened a enchantment that was condensed with demon power, in which the injured big demon and the scared little scorpion were shrouded in it. When the paper cranes came, I didn’t feel good about Linsu Porcelain. I lifted my hand and took it. I saw the two-eye paper, and I pulled a corner of my mouth. I turned and took two out of the big demon. Fan.

Lin Su porcelain is carefully moving here, and the banquet cypresses face the swords, and dare not have a trace of negligence.

The prayer has already erected a barrier, and the powerful demon barrier can protect everyone behind him, but can not protect the feast and emptiness.

It may or may not be needed.

The emptiness is only self-protection. In the end, Yuan Ying’s monk, in the face of Lin Bugui, who can only play one-tenth of his ability, can still avoid it.

And these tens of thousands of dead swords are all going to the feast.

The tip of the sword was densely condensed into a net, and there was no gap in the sky, and there was no chance to let the banquet sneak out of the air.

The banquet was a little deeper, and the long sword in his hand came out.

In an instant, the blade suddenly expanded several times, a sword that was almost comparable to the hill, and the 'swing" and 'swing" were blocked in front of the feast.

The secluded palm of the banquet was thrown back in the back, and the sword was turned over and the sword was swiftly reversed in the wind.

The voice of ‘ ’ is in the air.

Feast bai shou "fucked" with a giant sword, not retreating, condensing a hurricane in the sword, circling the violent storm, forming a wind eye that attracts Wan Jian, vortex absorbed all Flying sword.

The voice of ‘ ’ has been extended to a war song.

In an instant, Wan Jian was broken, and the black "color" rushed into the clouds.

The center of the darkness is the banquet of the giant sword. His clothes are turned over and the toes are gently pointed into the air. In the color, a scarlet scarlet can be seen from the bottom of the eye.

The deep pit under the deep feet of the banquet has become a sword, and Wan Jian has broken the blade, falling from the sky like a rain like a rain, and the sorrow of the resentment is rushing.

The palm of Lin’s return has condensed a small black bead.

He didn't seem to care about the banquet, and cracked the sword. The fingers flicked and the black beads of the color flew up.

In an instant, all the colors are lost between heaven and earth. Lin Su porcelain's eyes are dark, like blindness, without any light, how to see it can not see bright.

"...he actually has a dog."

The prayers of Lin Su porcelain whispered a sentence.

Tengu?

Lin Su porcelain " " " " eyes, finally knowing that his eyes are not blind, the Tengu swallowed all the light.

"Hey, go find your brother or your master." Prayed and poked Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain was placed on the ground.

In the darkness, he could only hear some blasting sounds and metal collisions.

There is also a crying little enchantress in the shackles of the shackles.

Lin Su porcelain looked for the cries of the children and ran wildly in the grass.

His body is too small, and there is no grass high. It is almost like a mountain. It takes a lot of effort to run to a place where you can breathe.

"Master? Master?" Lin Su porcelain shouted with his own body.

"Don't call, nothing." The scornful answer is so cold and ruthless.

Lin Su porcelain snorted, and originally wanted Master to bend over and pick him up. It seems that he still depends on himself.

Lin Su porcelain scorpion likes to reach out and touch the "touch", slowly swallowing to the ground.

"What are you looking for?"

Next to one hand, quietly grasped the wrist of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain is a little bit shocked by the heartbeat.

Half-sounding, he discovered that the hand holding his wrist was very small, talking about the voice of a girl, whispering, listening to the voice of a foreign disciple.

In the invisible situation, people are more likely to be scared.

Lin Su Porcelain took a picture of the chest without a trace: "The thing is gone, look for it."

"I will help you."

The voice of the little girl sounded.

Everything here is swallowed up by the Tengu, and Lin Su porcelain is really hard to find. But let a foreign disciple come to find his spiritual knowledge, this is not enough.

"No, I will come by myself."

Lin Su porcelain refused the self-confidence of the little girl. I bent over and touched the ground and touched it.

His savvy squad also cooperated and tried to drill into his position.

Just a hand suddenly, pinched a small donkey.

Lin Su porcelain just wanted to speak, and he heard the voice of the little girl: "Small teacher, is this?"

Lin Su porcelain knows that his little ignorance is to let the little girl grab it.

"Should be, come to me."

Without a trace of light, Lin Su porcelain could not see anything, and he extended his hand with his feelings.

"Thank you."

"Little teacher is not welcome."

The voice of the little girl listened a little far, and it was like the ear of Lin Su porcelain.

"I am here, little uncle, you take two steps to move the position."

The spirit of Lin Su porcelain was in the hands of the little girl. He carefully identified it and found that it was far from the position of his body.

Isn’t it just quite close?

He hesitated.

The wind swelled.

I don’t know what happened outside, and Lin’s laughter came out.

The voice of prayer is far away.

"It’s really... it’s rotten in the bones.”

"Even so, this seat is not something you can deal with."

Prayed, didn't know what to do, and slowly swallowed the feast: "Come on."

The banquet was only a succinct response, and then it was a scream of aura.

Lin Su porcelain body was shaken, and could not help holding the person next to him.

"Small porcelain? You stand firm, I can't help you."

It is the voice of Zhong Lie.

Zhong Li’s body has always maintained a half-year-old juvenile state. Today, Lin Su porcelain is already a little bigger than him. Zhong Li’s body can’t help him.

"Oh."

Lin Su porcelain stood firm.

It turned out that he was next to the little brother, and he was close to Master.

Then there is nothing to worry about.

The place where the little girl stands is estimated to be two steps away.

"Where are you, voice, I am coming to you."

Lin Su porcelain whispered.

"who are you talking to?"

The sound of Zhong Lie’s voice sounded.

Lin Su porcelain said: "A child outside the door."

"But the foreign disciples have been put into the sleeves by the master. Is there any left behind?" Zhong Lie screamed and sighed.

Lin Su porcelain.

Suddenly, a ray of light descended from the sky, a seam like it, gently sprinkled on the top of Lin Su porcelain.

"disease--"

In the distance, the banquet cymbals sounded cold and clear.

Lin Su porcelain jerked back.

The small hunted body floating in the opposite side of the banquet cypress, as early as the hard work of the big demon, accelerated the rogue in the air, the magic gas leaked to the point that it could not be supported at all, and within a short time, it was broken. It is impossible to carry the spiritual knowledge of Lin.

The feast was deeply sacrificed by a sword.

The body of the Mozu Xiaoxu blasted apart.

The light of the sky was slowly spit out by the Tengu.

The black "color" beads fell into the hands of the feast.

Lin Su porcelain always feels that it seems that something is wrong?

He turned back, and the clock on his side was fading away from his face. "Small porcelain, you..."

Lin Su porcelain's spiritual knowledge suddenly returned to its place.

His body was violently shocked.

The next moment, a pair of soft arms wrapped around his waist.

A strong force slammed him to fly.

"Caught."

The voice of the little girl was announced with pleasure.

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Chapter 126:

Linsu porcelain scalp numb, between the electric and the flint, he finally remembered.

The voice of this little girl was the one who first reached out to him to worship him as a teacher. At that time, Xiao Xun, or Lin did not return, stood by her side!

After talking back and forth, they said that this little girl, the reaction will be very slow.

Obviously so embarrassing in front of him, how can he be slow to be slow? It’s really not because of the reason why the controller is not there!

The body of Lin Su porcelain was swayed by her arms, and in the palm of the little girl, she clung tightly to Lin Su porcelain!

The skylight is as white as snow, and the glare is a whirlpool, which is emitted from the little girl behind Lin Su porcelain. The little girl holds the body of Lin Su porcelain and is gradually inhaled by the light vortex.

Lin Xiaowei’s small body has completely melted away, and his spiritual knowledge...

Behind Lin Su porcelain!

Xiao Yulin Su Porcelain fainted, and the next moment, he was dizzy in front of his eyes, blinking again, and the hands that clung to him had changed.

Praying for Lin Su porcelain, muttered: "It’s really a deceitful thing to keep the back hand."

I don't know who I am talking about.

Lin Su porcelain suddenly saved, and there was no reaction at all. He was very surprised. From the palm of his prayer, he just stood up and saw that not far away, the little girl who was holding his body, blooded out. Light.

The little girl had a pain in her face, and a small hand slammed loosely. At the same time, a green little cockroach jumped directly onto the body of Linsu Porcelain, and with one palm, the body of Linsu Porcelain quickly retreated.

Xiao Xiao sent out a faint light, directly directed at the little girl to shoot "a ray of light", in a glare, Lin Su porcelain faintly heard the deep sound of the feast.

"Caught..."

The body of Lin Su porcelain was prayed and grabbed back, stuffed into the side of Xiao Xiao.

Prayed and whispered: "The old things are really dirty..."

Lin Su porcelain did not hear too much, he was already paralyzed.

He stood on the palm of his prayer and looked far away. The vortex of the light behind the little girl was getting bigger and bigger, and the little girl’s body had been sucked in half.

The little cockroach of Cui "color" floats in the air, and the breath that has been flowing from the little girl's body is absorbed into the bone by Xiaoxiao.

And the light arrow, the little girl who could not move to escape, almost "plugged" into a hedgehog.

"Faith... feast!"

The little girl's face was completely distorted. In the vortex of the aperture, the low name shouted the name of the feast.

This is the first time that Linsu Porcelain saw Lin’s disappointment.

Even if it is very restrained, even if Lin does not return no more movements, Lin Su porcelain can clearly feel that Lin does not return to the anger of the feast.

And he is different. At this time, Lin Su Porcelain is full of the little green eyes of the green color. The worship of the eyes is almost turned into essence, and the feast is deeply pierced into a small hedgehog.

He said!

There are feasts in the case of the side!

How is he possible!

Something went wrong!

Lin Su porcelain twisted and twisted in the palm of the prayer, and wished to fly directly to the body of the feast.

Praying and stretching his hand, he was indifferent: "You give me a quieter."

Lin Su porcelain is sitting on the floor: "Oh."

The little girl's body was gradually sucked in by the aperture, and the body was already embarrassed.

The banquet of the banquet was standing there, and the little green scorpion was carrying his hand. Even if only the fingers were long, the stalwart was like the shackles of Mount Tai.

The intense whirlpool of light gradually shrank, and the little girl was swallowed up and slowly turned into a small spot of light, which eventually disappeared.

Until the last moment of disappearance, the little girl was completely assimilated by Lin, and she kept staring at Lin Su porcelain.

There are thousands of emotions that Lin Su porcelain can't understand.

The ground restored the gray before dawn.

Xiao Yan floated to the front of the feast of the banquet, and the banquet bai moved deep into the body, raising his hand and catching the little cockroaches who lost their knowledge.

He looked up at Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain has already drilled back into his body.

Praying to throw a small hand of his palm and throw it at the feast.

Feast bai holds two small cockroaches in the palm of his hand.

That day Lin Su porcelain looked at the two he polished.

At the beginning, Lin Su porcelain still didn't know why he did two. He now understands that the two small pieces that have been polished out by the same piece, and the spiritual knowledge between him and the feast, can make the feast in the most critical. The moment he exchanged with him.

This is why the day, the feast has a deep answer in the heart.

Lin Su porcelain directly rushed up.

The long sword in the hands of the banquet has not yet been awake from the killing. When the aura is smelled, it shows the side of the fierce beast.

It was violently stuffed into the scabbard by the banquet.

Lin Su porcelain held a feast, and shook him and laughed: "Ha ha habai deep! my bai deep!!!"

The banquet of the banquet was slightly tilted, and the hand was used to scare Lin Su porcelain to blow up the "fun" of the hair.

"I just didn't scare it."

His voice is a little hoarse.

Lin Su porcelain shakes his head: "Nothing no."

Actually there is.

When the little girl dragged him almost into the battle, Lin Su porcelain was thinking about his life.

Fortunately, there is a feast.

It was a long night, the sky had just turned up the white belly, the human child was quietly hiding in the sloppy sleeves, and the little enchanters were scared to cry because they had just been everything, holding hands and comforting each other.

The hillside of Houshan is a filthy eroded by the magical gas. The snow is full of suffocating air. The two tiankeng on the ground, which do not know how deep, smashed through the underground water source, and suddenly burst into a black color. Water.

He took the injured big demon one step ahead and scorned that the suffocation here was not good for the children, and they all got rid of them, leaving only a few vain people, changing the law to purify this piece of pollution. Hillside.

"I took him first," prayed and lifted the chin on the feast. "When you're done, don't shake the mountain to find him."

The banquet was hesitant and loosened the hand holding Lin Su porcelain: "You will follow him first."

Lin Su Porcelain: "Why?"

"You still have wreckage in your body. I have to take it out for you."

Pray for laziness.

"At the beginning, he planted a pearl in your body," Banquet said. "He is through this medium, out of your body and catching the heart of Lin."

Lin Su porcelain has no impression.

"I do not know how?"

"We are worried that your consciousness will be "fucked" and let him know that we are already prepared. After I have arranged for you, only I and him know," Feast said, "Your memory is washed away on the spot." ""

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping: "... So this night, I was also washed away from memory?"

He didn't know anything, and he had already reached the hillside inexplicably.

Everything that happened later told him that the feast and the prayers were prepared.

He didn't know it.

"Well," Feast said, "You know before, but you have forgotten it."

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

Everything is good, that is, it is easy to wash people and remember this, very unfriendly.

Lin Su Porcelain’s remnant praying spirit is too strong, and praying to slip him back to the mountain, he gave him a dark room, and did not directly put his demon power, but directly catalyzed it. Help Lin Su porcelain absorb his residual demon power.

From the demon power of a big demon who has lived for two thousand years old, even if it only survives, Linsu porcelain will benefit a lot.

Lin Su Porcelain absorbed the remnant of this praying, and spent a full three months.

His dantian is full, and the demon gas impacts his aura. When he collides several times, Lin Su porcelain has a strange feeling.

His body is about to be full.

An indescribable sense of fullness that erodes him from beginning to end.

Lin Su porcelain does not know how to remove these auras, and the body has a hint of anxiety in the long-term continuous filling state.

Lin Su porcelain asked to ask for prayer, and prayed to see him with a look of a fool.

"Don't you know how advanced?"

The praying voice is as strange as Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

He suddenly blinked: "But I am all in the same class."

How many years have he practiced, and shouldn’t integration be accompanied by him for more years?

Advanced? Doesn't that mean that he wants to attack Jin Dan?

Pray: "...so you should try to hit Jindan."

"Forget it..." Pray for a headache, unable to wave his hand. "Go to your home, the person who knows how to take care of you. I am deserving, and it seems that I can't teach you."

After the banquet came to the city, he talked with the prayers.

Lin Su Porcelain now merges into the ninth order, and the body has a lot of demon power and aura, which makes him have two choices for the next step.

In the end, it is to use the method of the demon to break through the imprisonment, or to use the normal person to repair the way step by step.

The final choice was given to Lin Su porcelain himself.

"What's the difference?"

Lin Su porcelain still doesn't understand.

Pray: "The way of the demon family is to advance in the battle. Keep fighting, use your body to raise your body."

Banquet said: "People repair according to your normal practice, go through some experience, may open the advanced door from the state of mind."

Lin Su porcelain hesitated again and again: "My strength is too weak."

In these years, he has been practicing himself, refining his body, forcing himself to practice in the shackles, practicing swords and spirits day and night, but he is still weak like a newborn baby in front of Lin.

Like knowing what Lin Su porcelain is thinking, praying slowly: "You are very powerful among the children of your age. Lin does not return to that old thing, lived for thousands of years, died a thousand. Year, what are you compared to him? I don't compare with him."

"Oh."

Lin Su Porcelain took a deep breath: "But I am still not willing."

Why, Lin can easily play with his spiritual knowledge, if not for the feast, if he is only himself, he can not even protect himself.

"That will make you reconciled."

Prayed: "When you want to choose, you can choose it. Anyway, the Yaozu will cooperate with you."

Lin Su porcelain looked at the feast and said: "I... I want to follow the way of the demon."

"it is good."

Banquet said: "I will accompany you."

"No."

Praying for the cold and not saying anything interrupted the feast, and you are welcome: "Don't you see it, there is you, the little nephew has no worries?"

"Without a sense of crisis, he can't experience it."

The feast bai has a deep lip and the face is not pleasant.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, it seems that this is really the truth.

He has never felt fear.

No matter where the cultivation is, no matter how difficult the process, it seems that the three words of feasting can bring him endless courage and security.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the feast and did not know what to do.

"I know."

The banquet said coldly and coldly: "I will let him realize what it means to be a sense of crisis."

Lin Su Porcelain: "?"

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Chapter 127:

At first, Lin Su porcelain did not know what the sense of crisis in Yanbo’s deep mouth was.

Lin Su porcelain, who is about to face a step of Jin Dan, is still a naive cub, and he does not know the sinister heart.

Lin did not return to the fake body, and the little girl, the residual problem brought to the entire square door is too big.

All the disciples of the outside disciples were checked one by one. Fortunately, there is no child with seeds in the second body, which makes them sigh of relief and sighs.

However, because of the "fucking" of Xiao Xun, all the enchanting mothers in order to protect the children, after the banquet and the praying contact, came to resist the killing in the critical moment, leaving a lot of serious injuries.

These big demons come from various demon people, some are thousands of miles away, and some even in the northern ice field, and now all serious injuries have been left in the square door.

He sent a lot of big demon to help heal the wounds, come in and go out, and the demon came to the demon, and there were a lot of little demon squatting into a group of crying, and they followed the footsteps of the adults and made a group of small tails.

Lin Su porcelain is very sorry for them.

If it weren't for him, Lin wouldn't design such a disaster, the little scorpions wouldn't have anything, and the big demons would naturally have nothing to do.

But things have already happened.

Lin Su porcelain took all of his family's foundations out and went to the nearest demon city. All the brains bought all the medicines that were good for the wounds of the big demon.

Lin Su porcelain has no concept of his private wealth. He always thought that he was very poor. He did not expect that the "medicine" materials and other things that he bought would actually fill a courtyard.

The follow-up cleaning problem of the hillside, the nephew and the shallows brought some of the disciples of the Jin family to help, and they returned to pick up their hands, and several people came back to take care of the big demon.

Do not say anything else, refining the "medicine" first-class, busy days, wrapped up all the wounded big demon.

The little tiger was sadly kneeling beside the bed, tearful eyes watching Lin Su porcelain to wipe the "medicine" on the tiger's arm, sobbing and asking: "Small porcelain, you want to stuff my mother into the pot to cook, why give me Mother wrapped a layer of bread?"

Lin Su porcelain in the hands of a wooden stick.

Waiting for him to answer, just lying in bed, the incomparably weak tiger girl sat up and burst into a chestnut on the door of the little tiger, and the sound shook the roof.

"Bad boy, you should cook it in the pot! Don't get in the way here, go to your brother, don't scare him."

Even if Hu Niang was injured, she was still a tiger, and the tiger shrank her head. After a few words, Hu Niang almost raised her hand. The little tiger cub immediately circled the arms of Lin Su porcelain, and the soles of her feet slid away.

Lin Su porcelain is ashamed.

Hu Niang is a very domineering demon. On that day, she also succumbed to the devil's good mother-in-law to persuade a lot of big demon who have no children here, in order to save the young people in peace.

Lin Su porcelain gave her the smear of medicine.

"The kitten is awkward."

Hu Niang’s attitude towards Lin Su porcelain is quite gentle. On the real age, Lin Su porcelain may be a little smaller than Xiao Hu, in the eyes of Hu Niang, even if Lin Su porcelain is a 18-year-old juvenile, it is still a young cub.

"Don't be so dejected, this matter has nothing to do with you. Don't worry."

Hu Niang comforted Lin Su porcelain.

These days, Lin Su porcelain ran up and down busy, not talking about it, everyone knows that this is a apology in his heart.

"This matter started with me and I was tired of everyone."

Lin Su porcelain laughed.

"I can't help you."

Living here is not just a tiger girl, there are more than twenty big demon. I saw Linsu Porcelain apologizing and laughing, and I felt a little pity in my heart.

Still a child.

Butterfly, her mother is very curious, I don’t know where Lin Su porcelain has provoked such a powerful person to repair, and has almost killed so many 'sex" lives.

Ming Lin Su porcelain is just a small scorpion, no reason to enmity.

Lin Su porcelain heard that the "medicine" pot in his hand was more and more heavy. He sighed deeply and had a long tone.

"This is an ethical story about the nature and humanity of life. You...do you really want to hear it?"

The big demons are wounded, they are doing nothing, and when they hear stories, they are all shining, and they have to listen to the story behind this.

Lin Su Porcelain screamed at the wounds of the big demon.

In his mouth, Lin did not return to his adoptive father, but he was stolen after he had not been raised for a long time. Turning to more than a decade, Lin did not return to find him.

However, Lin Su Porcelain had his own home these years. Some of the masters had the same door. They also found the father and cousin who were connected by the real blood. In the face of a stranger, Lin Su porcelain chose to refuse.

But adopting a father is a madman! Do everything possible to get Lin Su porcelain back. Lin did not return, Lin Su porcelain escaped, all the way from the human world to the demon world, under the blessing of his relatives, barely stabilized for three or five years.

The fox squats in the mouth: "Are you not coming to the demon world to see you?"

Lin Su porcelain looks at the fox faintly: "Listen to the story or tell the truth?"

The fox did not hesitate: "Listen to the story."

Lin Su Porcelain satisfactorily nodded and continued his ethical story.

I thought it would end here. But adopting a father is a madman!

All the way to find the demon world from the human world.

This time, the adoptive father felt that it would be necessary for the adopted children to be rebellious and to bring the adopted children back.

Therefore, the adoptive father planned the disaster, and almost let Lin Su porcelain carry dozens of lives and devils.

Hu Niang listened to the fire and slammed the table: "Is this not a bully? If you are raised by his pro-son, he will not say anything. The adopted son has been lost for more than ten years, and he has to go back and find it. Go? Have you considered the feelings of your child!"

"It's not this reason!" The butterfly mother also wiped her tears. "Poorly, the father is too embarrassed. If the small porcelain is really carrying a debt, it will be unfavorable to him later, and it will even ruin him. Visible." This adoptive father is not really a small porcelain."

The fox cautiously said: "But from the perspective of the elders, it seems that there is not much ear problem. Losing the child wants to get back, isn't it just natural?"

"There is no problem if you lose your child and want to go back," Hu Niang frowned. "The problem is that he has not seriously discussed with Xiaozheng. Xiaozheng is willing or not. And his means, not a caregiver of the child, should have of."

Lin Su Porcelain finished the story, and also wrapped the "medicine" in the "medicine" pot. In order to make them better, Lin Su porcelain almost wrapped up all their bodies with medicine.

"Who knows, I don't like him anyway."

Lin Su porcelain said one sentence.

"Small porcelain, I feel that you still pay more attention to him."

The other big demon who had been listening to the whole story in the corner whispered and pushed the fish girl out.

She frowned and looked sad: "If he is not treating you as a child, what if he wants your monster? You are right to avoid him."

"Demon Yuan?"

Lin Su porcelain smashed.

He really never thought about this problem. After all, Lin is not a person, a keyword that has lived for thousands of years * shielded by the old monster of a thousand years, an old monster of a robbery period, what is the use of a demon who integrates a monk? Is it used as a wall decoration?

"No, he is very high," Lin Su porcelain honestly said, "The power of the robbery period, I can't see me."

In this case, more than twenty big demons are also embarrassed.

The power of the robbery period, it really should not be able to see the demon, but it should not be, the death is entangled with a child who is a child.

"Small porcelain, is your blood determined to be incompatible with him?"

Hu Niang suddenly thought of one thing: "I remember that if it is a **** body, it can give people a substitute. If the power of the robbery period is ready to fly, worry about failure, take your body to store his soul, It is not impossible."

Lin Su porcelain has a heart.

The big demons negotiated to discuss, and they felt that Lin did not return to the heart of the father. The biggest possibility is that the blood is in the same place.

"No." Lin Su porcelain thought a lot, or shook his head. "If he wants a **** body, it is not good to have a child, and he is obedient and ignorant."

This argument is to convince everyone.

The big demons began to discuss again, how a monk gave birth to a child.

Lin Su porcelain held the empty "medicine" pot and quietly retired.

In the few houses next to it, they only smeared the other big monsters out of the medicine.

Banquet is also among them.

Xu did not have a manpower. This time, I scorned everyone from the division. Every time I left the feast, I was involved in the collective action outside the division.

Clean up the stalls for his nephew.

"Bai Shen."

Lin Su porcelain pulled the feast and buried it in the corner, tangled: "Do you know, is there any connection between Lin and Lin's blood?"

How to say, Lin Su porcelain is still somewhat worried about this.

If Lin Lin does not return to the idea of playing his body, then what should he do with his family?

Feast cypress deep frowns.

After a moment, he shook his head: "I can't see."

"Not there, not no, but not invisible."

Feast bai explained the sentence: "Lin is not a ghost, not a demon, not a demon. He has already escaped from the six realms."

Lin Su Porcelain tongue: "...so powerful?"

He paused and told the big demon's discussion to the feast.

"I don't feel it, but I always feel that he shouldn't have such a big obsession with me, which makes me feel weird."

Lin Su Porcelain, a demon cub, was born only eighteen | nine years, the fusion of cultivation, compared to the real talent of the people who can not take the mediocrity, should not be so valued by Lin not to be right.

The feast is not very good.

Lin Su porcelain can't say it, the feast is deep, it is disgusting, disgusting, or a kind of taboo.

But in the end, for Banquet, this is a rare emotion.

"You remember."

The banquet was slow and slow: "No matter what, he is dangerous for you."

Lin Su porcelain is very understanding of this point, nodded quickly.

"I will be far from him, as long as he no longer comes to me."

The banquet was deep but "exposed" with an inscrutable smile: "Do you think he will not come again?"

Lin Su porcelain noodles looked at the feast and said: "You can't let me dream?"

"I will leave it to you when I am dreaming."

Feast bai took the Lin Su porcelain and went out.

The outsider’s door is full of excitement. I don’t know where a group of big demons who have visited the disease have blocked the square door.

"Before this, do the things here. After that..."

The banquet was deep: "I will take you to a place."

He looked a little dignified and seriously said to Lin Su porcelain: "This time, it is not a joke. You must be mentally prepared."

Lin Su porcelain heart is awkward.

"What...prepare?"

He suddenly thought of what he said.

Feast bai sighed and seemed to sigh, his hand licked the edge of Lin Su porcelain.

"You are there, you may lose me at any time."

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Chapter 128:

Linsu Porcelain is in the midst of uneasiness and has dealt with the Sifangmen. It was swayed by the banquet and gave a scornful resignation.

It was learned that Lin Su porcelain was going to prepare for the impact of Jin Dan. The scorn was greatly gratified. One brain gave Lin Su porcelain a lot of things, and he told him not to rush and steadily.

Lin Su porcelain also got a lot of life-saving things from his brother and sister.

All of them are used for temporary first aid, and they are extremely explosive.

Lin Su Porcelain held such a large pile of things to find a feast.

“Is it dangerous to hit Jindan?”

Until this time, Lin Su porcelain only asked afterwards.

Feast bai deep packed in the Dongfu. In fact, there are not many things here. I don't know why. Banyan used it for a long time to find things, took a blank mustard, and almost filled it.

"Half and half."

Feast and deep answers are ambiguous.

"Some people will fail when they hit Jindan, and some people will be directly paralyzed."

Lin Su Porcelain held the pile of life-saving things and felt the good intentions of the teacher.

"Pack up your things and go to your words."

Banquet said.

Lin Su porcelain reorganized the mustard, and the most first-aid life was placed in the most easily taken out position. If he got a feast, he went to the mountain.

Praying with Lin Su porcelain went to a basement.

There are a lot of strange things piled up there, but without exception, they are far more advanced than Lin Su porcelain.

"Our choice, all move away."

Praying against the wall and holding the arm and standing, lazily raised the chin to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain silenced: "...hey, why do everyone give me a life-saving thing? Is it difficult for me to go there?"

"If you only have yourself, what is the place to try?"

Prayed and thought: "But the name of the feast is not a good thing, he took you to the place, or be careful."

Lin Su porcelain heart jumped again.

He sighed deeply, helpless, and knelt down to continue to find life-saving things.

Where are you going? How do you feel that everyone knows except him?

Lin Su Porcelain chose a lot of life-saving and emergency things, and took a few words to supplement the rapid recovery of the "medicine" of the demon yuan.

"Go, go to the library."

Pray for him to wait for the election, slow and yo.

Still going to the library?

Lin Su porcelain does not understand what it is, isn't it that he should come back and continue?

However, all the prayers have been said, Lin Su porcelain can only follow.

The library is the second nest of Lin Su porcelain. His time in the library has been much higher than in other places in recent years. Except that the book was not finished, he was familiar with everything else.

Prayed in and went back to see Lin Su porcelain.

"Give you a task."

"Okay."

Lin Su porcelain confidently agreed: "Would you like to see a few books today?"

"Not a few..."

Prayed directly to the handcuffs, pointing from the east to the west.

"These, all."

Lin Su porcelain solidified: "...what?"

Pray for friendly tips: "Don't pretend that you don't understand, that's it. You open your hand and look at the range of sight from your right finger tip to the left fingertip."

Lin Su porcelain turned and left.

"Oh, I feel that you are not awake, let's talk again."

'stop."

Pray for a hand to point to Lin Su porcelain, and Lin Su porcelain slammed into a kitten group and was prayed with one hand.

"Don't want to run, be honest."

Lin Su porcelain vacated his four feet and kicked in the air.

"Oh! These are the things you can give me for a year! Don't be kidding!"

Prayers have taken all of these books out of the air and circled them into a whirlpool.

Pray for a little bit of fingertips, and a line of aura condenses together to form a ball of light.

In a short time, the ball of light gradually compressed from one person to the other, and eventually became a small ball of light with only a kitten and a paw.

Pray for this small ball of light in your hand.

He pointed his finger again, and there was a white color on his fingertips... I don’t know if it was his hair, and the small ball was worn by the white silk.

Praying directly hangs the small ball of light on the neck of Lin Su porcelain.

"What does it mean?"

Lin Su porcelain small claws could not help but dial a small ball of light.

Praying this time, Lin Su porcelain was released.

"Give your homework, you have to read all these books during your experience with you and your family name."

The attitude of praying is getting lax and lax. After finishing these feelings that make him feel overdone, he yawns and pushes Lin Su porcelain out.

"Okay, let's go. When you go, don't use it to say goodbye. I went to sleep."

Lin Su porcelain came, the mustard was full of things, and a small ball of light hung from the neck, full of return.

The banquet was not concerned about his extras. He only told Lin Su porcelain to bring all the things he wanted to bring.

"How long are we going?"

Lin Su porcelain saw that the banquet was almost empty, and the Dongfu was evacuated.

Banquet said: "The short is three or five years, but the long will not come back."

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

Why is his family owner now keen to scare him? Scared him is interesting!

Lin Su porcelain tambourine packed things.

The clothes of Sifangmen are always black. The Linsu porcelain has not been seriously worn through the division's clothes for many years. His figure has grown a lot, and the human beings are eighteen and nine years old. They have drawn one time and have grown up.

The clothes were originally made to be re-made by him, but Lin Su porcelain has not yet been worn on his body. The banquet has no idea where to find a dusty one or two hundred years old clothes.

It is old clothes, but it is also brand new. The black "color" of the leader of the dress has a red "color" pattern, and a white "color" shell carving inlaid on the girdle.

It’s a bit sultry.

Lin Su porcelain is very different, this dress is not quite like a feast.

How can the feast of the banquet be worn by others?

"This is mine, don't doubt."

Feast bai took a deep look at what Lin Su porcelain was thinking, helping him sort out his collar, and said faintly, "There was something in the past. I only have three pieces of such clothes."

Three pieces were ruined, Lin Su porcelain was worn, and one was put into the bag by the banquet.

Lin Su porcelain does not matter, anyway, he has worn the banquet for a long time in the youthful clothes.

Two people are ready to go.

The black robes of the banquet are like the darkness that can absorb the light. Lin Su porcelain is wearing a banquet and a teenager's clothes, and it seems to be a bit sigh. This kind of "Sao" gas was worn on the body of Lin Su porcelain, and it was a lot more active.

"Now I can always tell me where we are going."

Lin Su porcelain carries a three-sword in his hand, carrying a small beggar, followed by the footsteps of the feast.

Feast cypress deep with Lin Su porcelain has gone a long way, leaving the Sifang door, all the way toward the northern ice sheet.

They walked for ten days, during which the feast did not stop.

Lin Su Porcelain was in a state of being followed by a feast, and he did not know anything. Until this time, he did not know what he was going to.

"A very dangerous place."

The feast was finally settled at the foot of the banquet.

They have already reached the vicinity of the glacier.

It is only a few hundred miles away from the experience of the youngest children.

At the foot of the banquet, there is a deep footprint. The place where he walks, there is a trace of melting ice and snow.

Lin Su porcelain also began to have traces of melting.

He looked down for a long time and reached out and touched it.

"Now is it winter?" He groaned.

Listening to the words of the feast, Lin Su porcelain raised his hand and patted his little heart.

"I already know if it is dangerous. You reminded me many times this time."

Nothing is better than before, the banquet is not concerned about anything, only Lin Su porcelain is free. This time, the banquet was repeated and told Lin Su porcelain to be careful and dangerous.

In fact, the most dangerous thing is the sentence that Yanbai said.

It is possible to lose him at any time.

This made Lin Su porcelain tense.

Feast bai sui pulled out something from the mustard.

Lying in his palm, like a scale, in the light of the sun, shining brightly.

Lin Su Porcelain had just glanced over and saw the banquet and raised his hand to throw the scales up.

The shining scales did not fall, and several swirls were hovering in the air, which suddenly led to strong winds.

Lin Su porcelain was blown up and raised his eyes.

The wind blew up the heavy snow, and some ice ridges followed.

Lin Su porcelain reacted quickly and quickly set up an enchantment.

The sound of the screaming outside is constantly coming, and I don’t know where it is from the enchantment.

Lin Su porcelain side to go to see the feast.

"Bai Shen?"

He blinked in amazement.

The body of the feast baibai slowly fell to the ground on one knee, hanging his head and saying nothing.

"Bai Shen!"

Lin Su porcelain was shocked and quickly passed to the feast.

This hug found that the body of the feast was not a trace of temperature.

Feast bai closed his eyes, pale lips, no reaction.

Lin Su porcelain swayed gently: "Bai Shen? What happened to you? Where is it uncomfortable?"

The banquet was still closed, and it was stiff, and Lin Su porcelain was shaken, shouting at him, and there was no response.

Lin Su porcelain head is a bit embarrassing.

He reached for the heart of the feast.

There... no jumping.

No, what's wrong...

Lin Su porcelain stopped breathing, and he was a little dizzy in front of his eyes.

Bai Shen?

what happened?

Suddenly, how is it good...

No, it’s not right, his family, Baishen is a feast, and how can this feast suddenly fall to the ground!

Lin Su-Chun forced himself to calm down and reached out to convey a spiritual power to the body of the feast.

The body of the banquet was lying in the arms of Linsu Porcelain. As Lin Su porcelain conveyed a period of aura, his body changed a little.

Feast cypress is taller than Lin Su porcelain, with a strong body, tall and straight, and the body is the perfect in Lin Su porcelain eyes.

At this time, the body of the banquet was gradually shrinking.

However, a few blinks of effort, the body of the banquet has only one palm left.

Lin Su porcelain has been paralyzed.

"Bai Shen?"

The slap in the palm of the hand is still shrinking.

Finally, Lin Su porcelain has been invisible to the naked eye.

He didn't dare to move, didn't dare to blink, whispered: "Bai Shen?"

"I'm here."

The voice came from behind Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain jerked back.

Among the ice and snow, there was a child wearing a single layer of squama-like clothes, sitting on the ground, holding his hands and looking at Lin Su porcelain quietly.

Lin Su porcelain looked solid.

"...bai deep?"

The two or three-year-old child sitting opposite him seriously nodded.

"Tell you a message."

Lin Su porcelain head is dizzy, and he feels that he is not surprised when he tells him what he is now.

The young child’s feast was slow and swallowed: “...I am a mortal now.”

"Fragile mortals who can easily kill."

"You have to raise me and protect me."

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Chapter 129:

Linsu Porcelain never thought about the relationship between him and Banquet, so he could reverse it.

As a protector, he holds the feast of the child in his arms, and the wind is in chaos.

All the auras of the body of the banquet are melted in the body of Lin Su porcelain, leaving only the body of the human cub. If Lin Su porcelain falls in the next experience, the feast will follow his body. Die and die.

If the human body is dead, then the deep aura of the feast in the body of Lin Su porcelain will be exhausted.

In other words, the banquet is very fragile today.

The baby in the arms can't die, and Lin Su porcelain can't die.

Whoever died in the banquet will die first.

Lin Su porcelain eyes are sluggish.

What kind of strange means does the banquet come from?

What is he thinking about?

Can it still be like this?

Lin Su porcelain looked like a "force" and almost didn't know who he was.

He was holding a small cypress, sitting cross-legged on the glacier, all the cold on the four sides, and when the moon was falling, he looked at the empty one.

The cypress in the arms has already slept.

He said that he is a mortal, and he is really a mortal. There is no such thing as self-protection ability, and there is no resistance to the temperature difference between day and night and sleepiness.

Lin Su porcelain wrapped him in a thick fur blanket and hugged him in his clothes. As a result, Bai Shen only slowly said to him, let him wait here for a time, then squinted his head and fell asleep in his arms. It is.

Lin Su porcelain made a faint sigh.

The little cypress in his arms slept very well, the buns bulging, the rosy lips snoring, a group of tender and lovely.

Lin Su porcelain's hand is just around the corner.

He looked around and looked around, and the moon in the sky was so far away that he could not stop him. And Xiao Bai Shen in the arms, now... is just a mortal baby who can't resist.

Lin Su porcelain extended a sinful hand.

His fingers were gently poked on Xiaobai's deep cheeks.

One press, one nest.

The white cheeks of the child's cheeks are tender and tender, and they can even poke the fingers of Linsu Porcelain.

It feels so good!

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened.

He carefully watched the banquet.

Xiaobai Shen did not know that his cat scorpion was full of sinful thoughts at this moment. He slept his head in his arms and was safe and innocent, and did not know what kind of disaster he would experience next.

Lin Su porcelain took a deep breath.

I reached out again.

His fingertips were warm, and they were poked on the cypress of Xiaobai, and they were removed.

Xiaobai Shen did not wake up.

Lin Su porcelain's fingertips poke a stamp, poke a few glances and poke a few glances.

I was so happy that Lin Su porcelain was full of joy.

It turned out that when the banquet was deeply poked, it was so comfortable!

Interesting!

"Are you enough?"

On the empty icefield, there was a faint voice.

Lin Su porcelain raised his hand and was stiff.

He stared at the big eyes, and looked at the eyes of Xiaobai, who was in the middle of the water.

"Oh..." Xiaobai Shen couldn't help but close his eyes and sigh, reaching out to the big palm of his hand and licking a little finger of Lin Su porcelain.

"Hey, sleep."

Xiao Bai whispered Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain smashed.

Xiaobai in his arms fell asleep again. However, Lin Su porcelain can't sleep.

His fingers were wrapped in Xiaobai's little hands, warm and soft.

This feeling... This feeling is really unprecedented... let his heart tremble.

Lin Su Porcelain is sitting in the cold wind, and the circle of enchantment around him is shining in the cold light.

Lin Su Porcelinus took a deep breath and hugged Xiaobai Shen in his arms.

The moonlight slanted down.

The ground trembled.

Lin Su porcelain eyelids shook.

The vibrations under his feet are getting more and more powerful.

The glaciers began to shatter.

Lin Su Porcelain stood up and held what Xiaobai Shen just wanted to ask. He bowed his head to Xiaobo’s deep and tender sleep, and asked his mouth to swallow it back.

Got it, solve it yourself.

Lin Su Porcelain is holding the spirit of Sansijian.

The vibration of the glacier at the foot became more and more intense, and Lin Su porcelain began to melt at the foot. The ice was soft and his feet fell directly into it.

Lin Su porcelain nervously stared at his feet.

The melting of the glacier is much faster than the visible speed of his naked eye. However, after a while, the ground has melted a big pit.

Lin Su porcelain's body has been sag.

He did not move.

Lin Su porcelain remembers that the banquet Bai took him to this position, that is, let him wait, look like, and wait for this wave to melt.

However, the ice pit is deeper and deeper, and the sights of Linsu Porcelain are all high ice walls.

And his feet are still deep.

Lin Su Porcelain hugged Xiaobai Shen, took a deep breath and stood alert.

Deep pits, there are times when.

He did not know what he would face, and the banquet was said to be a dangerous place. Since it is a dangerous place, he must increase all the risk factors before he arrives.

Never take it lightly.

In his arms, there is another cypress deep in his protection.

The burden on Lin Su porcelain's shoulder was very heavy, and he felt a sense of responsibility in his heart.

He wants to protect the man who is feasting, how can he plant in this place!

Absolutely! Become an excellent protector and let the banquet be able to rely on him!

With the deep depression of the ice pit, Lin Su porcelain quickly laid a few defenses on his side, and the three thought swords were unsheathed and ready to go.

I don't know how long it has landed. Lin Su porcelain's eyes have changed from a smooth ice white to a black color.

All around it was dark, without a trace of light, no movement, no sound.

The landing is still going on.

The changes around it are getting bigger and bigger, from the cold of the snow and ice to the point where a hot Linsu porcelain is about to burn.

Lin Su porcelain is so hot and unbearable.

He quickly looked down at Xiaobai Shen and quickly made several partitions on Xiaobai Shen.

Fortunately, Xiaobai deeply held him and slept soundly.

Finally, Lin Su porcelain heard the sound besides the wind.

He clung to the three thought swords.

The wind was getting louder and louder, and the wind was screaming. A strong **** smell was sent with the wind, which made Linsu porcelain frown.

His feet finally stepped on the ground.

Lin Su Porcelain just stood firm, not waiting for him to react and look around, a roar came from behind him, and the **** breath quickly swung!

Lin Su Porcelain immediately turned over and jumped, holding a small Bai Shen with one hand, holding a three-sword sword with one hand, and using a sword to draw a sword.

" -"

A roar is a beast without a spirit.

Lin Su porcelain waist twisted and stood up, fixed his eyes, his eyes were two people tall and one person wide and wide beast, black body, red throat, blood in the mouth with blood, ticking drowning.

At the foot of the demon beast, the mouth is sloppy.

This thing Lin Su porcelain has not seen it!

Lin Su porcelain has not yet reacted, and the beast has once again rushed up.

The claws of the limbs came to the front of Linsu Porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain quickly danced the three thought swords, and laid down a sword, quickly splitting the skin of the monster, and streaming the black and smudged scented "liquid" body from inside.

Lin Su porcelain wrinkled his face and quickly retreated.

What is this stuff? It’s so disgusting!

Lin Su porcelain has some collapse.

He never liked this stinking thing! For example, the peach blossom forest in the battlefield! ! ! For example, the monster in front of you!

However, Lin Su porcelain does not like to find him without representing the monster.

The wounded beast snarled, and a black "color" fog condensed outside the body, turning into a beast of claws and claws, and once again rushed toward Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain holds Xiao Baishen with one hand and a three-handed sword with one hand, and there is no way to throw a symbol to help fight!

He had to face each other.

The strength of this monster may be close to fusion, or fusion. Lin Su porcelain is not so easy to deal with. He is so strange to all the surrounding environment, without any help, a little hard work.

There seems to be no light source here, and everything is "touching" in the darkness.

Lin Su porcelain continued to jump, what seemed to be under his feet, he quickly jumped up and fell to a place like a step.

With the help of the steps, he jumped up and flew up a few steps, and a sword was firmly inserted into the top of the monster.

Lin Su porcelain stepped on the skull of the monster, took the opportunity to pull out a symbol, and slammed the sword while flashing, quickly detonating the symbol.

"Boom--", the monster was blown apart.

A stinky flesh and blood hangs everywhere.

Lin Su Porcelain held a small sword with a sword and took a long sigh of relief.

He did not dare to take back the thought sword. He could only stand with the sword and stand outside the blood of this beach, and stretched his neck and looked around.

"Hey."

There was a voice behind it.

"child."

Lin Su porcelain looked up and looked around.

Who is speaking?

However, the surrounding light can be said to be nothing at all, relying on his cat's night vision ability, barely distinguishing it.

He stood up from the top of his head with a pair of cat ears. The cat's ears shook and resolved the direction of the sound.

"Here, child, come over, you are too dangerous to be alone."

This is the voice of a middle-aged man, southeast of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain looked up and looked at it. There was a short house in the dark lacquered piece. The window of the house seemed to have a black lacquered shadow shaking.

"Children, come over." You may have seen Lin Su porcelain discover him, and the voice greeted him. "The night here is too dangerous. Come over and hide."

Lin Su porcelain looked down at Xiaobai Shen.

Cypress slept deep and dark, and was not awakened by this battle.

Can't rely on Bai Shen to choose.

Lin Su porcelain Hu "chaos" sighed.

He glanced at the body of the blasting monster, and then looked at the seemingly warm house in the distance. Lin Su porcelain moved slowly.

He stepped closer to the only house that could be seen in the darkness.

"Hey, holding the child, it’s really pitiful." The man saw Lin Su porcelain holding Xiaobai’s appearance, gently pushed a little window, and greeted with enthusiasm and enthusiasm, “Come in and hide, hide outside. The stuff is too stinking."

Lin Su porcelain stood at the door of the family.

He asked politely: "Do you really want me to go in?"

"Nature, kid, it’s not easy for you to come suddenly. It’s normal for adults to take care of you. Don’t think about coming in quickly.”

The man spurred a little open.

Lin Su porcelain asked more politely: "Can you really let me in and live?"

"You can." The man eagerly said, "Come on."

"Since all have promised... then there is no way." Lin Su porcelain whispered a whisper, but his face turned 'swing" and opened a happy smile. "Thank you, uncle."

Lin Su Porcelain held the small cypress and carried the sword deep, and went down the doorway that the man opened.

The next moment, the middle-aged man who closed the door turned around and suddenly opened a three-headed big **** mouth, biting towards Lin Su porcelain!

Lin Su porcelain eyelids are not lifted, gently lifted the three thought sword.

On the third thought sword, there is a symbol that he just put on, and the symbol is directly hit by a **** mouth.

‘Hang’, the **** mouth in front of Lin Su porcelain was blown up.

The middle-aged man fell to the ground, his entire head was about to break, and the blood flowed to the ground.

Lin Su Porcelain frowned slightly, but with the three thought sword pointing at the man's neck and poked in, determined that there was no breath, only politely thankful: "Thank you for your house, kind people."

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Chapter 130:

Linsu Porcelain holds Xiaobai Shen, and after cleaning the broken body on the ground, he has time to take a look.

Here is a small room with a swaying sway. In addition to sheltering from the wind and rain, there is only one bed.

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

He took a blanket from the mustard, wrapped it in the bed and put it on the bed, looking out from the position of the window.

The outside is dark.

Almost nothing can be seen.

Lin Su Porcelain stared at the window for a long time, and did not know how this person saw him.

and……

There is no house in the outer sky.

The existence of this house is too unique.

Lin Su porcelain did not understand, and asked for 'sex".

When he first came, he didn’t know anything. He still had to think about how to live with Xiaobai Shen.

And Xiaobai Shen...

Lin Su porcelain turned back, under the dark light, I could see the little cypress lying in the blanket sleeping very sweet.

Human cubs are so big, do you still want to eat "milk"?

Lin Su porcelain fell into a problem that was awkward for him.

Xiaobai eats and drinks?

He turned over the canned food and looked at it.

Do you do small fish? There are also pickled dried meat, and some of the semi-finished products that are put back into it.

Lin Su porcelain looked up at Xiaobai Shen and stretched his hand to measure his body length.

It doesn't seem to work.

Lin Su porcelain grabbed his head.

Is he going to grab a female monster to come back and squeeze the milk?

I don't know if there is any broken place.

Lin Su Porcelain sighed, but he turned over a box of cakes and placed it on the side of Xiaobai's deep hand. He took a blanket and lay his body on the side of Xiaobai's deep body.

Take care of him, say tomorrow.

Lin Su porcelain is awakened by the feeling of suffocation.

When he opened his eyes, he was enlarged with a tender little buns.

"early."

Xiaobai saw Lin Su porcelain wake up, and let go of the hand holding his nose. If nothing happened, he climbed away from Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain eyes quickly grabbed Xiao Baishen's back collar.

"Say, what have you done quietly to me?"

The feeling of holding Xiaobai deep made Lin Su porcelain happy to raise his eyes. This is the treatment he had previously in the hands of Bai Shen. Today, the wind has finally turned!

Xiao Baishen was very uncomfortable with his collar and he struggled a little.

It’s just a three-headed human cub, so that he can’t exert more strength.

It’s a mistake.

Xiaobai frowned and found that when he calculated, Lin Su porcelain was leaking his temper.

"Tell you to get up." Xiaobai struggled, but honestly.

"I'm hungry."

Lin Su porcelain slammed his head: "I almost forgot."

He slept with his clothes, and he rolled out of the blanket and looked around for a box of pastries that he had last night.

Finally found a box of cakes under him.

"Hey..." Lin Su porcelain stared at a pizza box on the blanket, and asked innocently, "Bai Shen, eat a cake?"

The answer to him is the back of Xiao Baishen’s rejection.

Oh, how can he ruin the only thing that can be eaten by Xiaobai?

Lin Su porcelain had no choice but to catch the hair.

It is imperative to give Xiaobai a little bit of food to eat.

Lin Su Porcelain "touched" a mustard filled with water from the mustard, and was very guilty: "Come, drink some water to fill the hunger, I will give you something to eat."

"Ok."

Xiaobai took over the water bladder and did not complain. He drank two.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the heart and trembled.

When he followed the feast, he had a good time to eat. Now that he has changed, he actually let Xiaobai deep not even stutter, relying on drinking water to fill the hunger.

Lin Su porcelain's mind is hot, mentioning Sansijian and picking up Xiaobai Shen: "Go! Go find something for you!"

If you are poor, you can't be a poor child. If you are hungry, you can't be hungry.

Xiaobai held the water bladder deeply, but he did not refute and nodded.

Lin Su porcelain pushed the door open.

Then they closed it again.

He stood behind the door and reflected for a long time, and he was suspicious and asked Xiaobo Shen.

"Do you feel that my vision is good?"

Xiao Bai has a deep smile in his mouth: "Open the door."

Lin Su porcelain took a deep breath and opened the door.

Outside the door is a street. The streets are covered with houses on both sides. The high level, the smoke and the screaming sound are combined, which is a lively scene of a complete city.

Lin Su porcelain looked down at her eyes.

Last night, I slaughtered the guy who didn't know what the monster was. The blood on the ground was soaked into the wood, and now his feet are clean.

Lin Su porcelain is stunned.

Did the battle he experienced last night be fake, or is it that these are fake?

He carried a three-sword sword and stood at the door and was at a loss.

"Bai Shen..."

Lin Su porcelain whispered.

Xiao Bai smacked his hand and applauded him.

"Nothing, these are real, what do you want to do."

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

Not far away, many people form a circle and don't know what to do. The windows in this house are wide open, some reveal aroma, and some are quarreling in the windows.

Lin Su porcelain holding Xiao Bai deep backhand locked the door.

He just stepped down the stairs, and the people standing at the door of the room on both sides of the room looked back at him.

It was an old man and a strong man.

"Oh, great child," the strong man squatted on the ground, as if he was licking his mouth, spit a sip of water, and smiled at Lin Su porcelain. He is very fierce, his teeth are very sharp, and he laughs like he wants to eat people. "Don't kill the disgusting stuff?"

Lin Su Porcelain finally had a sense of reality.

His battle last night was really not a dream.

"Well..." Lin Su porcelain didn't know what to say, hesitated, and opened the door. "Big brother, is there food in your family, I... my brother is hungry."

Xiao Bai in the arms couldn't cooperate, and he could only turn his head and bury him in his arms.

The strong man smiled stiffly and pointed his finger at himself: "Little guy, I didn't get it wrong, you ask me for food?!"

Lin Su porcelain immediately said: "Buy, I give money."

"No... where did you come, how do you know what the rules are..." Jianshuo snorted and looked at Lin Su porcelain, and looked at Xiaobai Shen buried in the arms of Lin Su porcelain, wrinkled eyebrow.

"A child carries another child. You can't live like this for two days. Food is for you. Isn't that a waste?"

Lin Su porcelain thought for a moment: "That big brother, do you know where to sell food?"

"If you sell food, you have to change things." Jianshuo said something, and he turned into a house.

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

Obtained, this is an unknown place, it is normal to be vigilant.

Lin Su Porcelain and Xiao Bai Shen discuss: "I can bear it, I go out and find some food."

Xiaobai nodded deeply: "You go east, go out of town, go back to fight a few monsters, and change food."

"Well!" Lin Su Porcelain had a direction and it was much easier. It turned upside down, and he was ready to go with the sword.

"You told me earlier, I don't know anything."

Xiao Bai held his neck calmly and said: "You should learn to distinguish these."

"...oh." Lin Su porcelain helpless.

"Hey, child, where are you going?!"

Lin Su porcelain just walked away without two steps, and the voice of the strong man came from behind.

Lin Su porcelain turned back and saw a man carrying a bag in his hand to see his eyes are not very friendly.

"I am going to find food for my brother."

The handsome man rolled his eyes: "Come back, I will give you a point."

Lin Su porcelain eyes bright, but he did not directly rush on, but looked down at Xiao Baishen.

"Is it ok?"

Xiao Baishen directly closed his eyes and slept.

Well, it is to let him make his own decisions.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, or he ran back.

"Thank you big brother."

He took over the bag in the hands of a strong man with a heavy rice inside.

Jianshuo man snorted: "Thank you for your gratitude, seeing that your kid can kill the disgusting thing, this is for you."

"Kid."

The man stared at Lin Su porcelain and looked at it: "You can't live here for a few days, and this little guy in your arms. You think, I can give you a bag of food, asking you and your arms." When the little guy dies, give me the soul."

Lin Su Porcelain: "...big brother, your request is a bit ferocious."

The man is surprised: "Is this ferocious? Did you kill the Soul Eater as a scum?

Lin Su Porcelain: "...have you seen it together?"

"Not just me," the man yelled at the old man over there. "I saw it."

"All?"

Lin Su porcelain holds Xiao Bai’s deep hand.

So his last night's fighting monster, everyone saw it?

But isn't the house here not there?

The man may not know what Lin Su porcelain is thinking, hehehe: "We haven’t been here for a long time. The guy next to the disgusting person is sympathetic. It’s hard to come to a newcomer. I can’t live a day. It’s really bad. Fortunately, you are alive.”

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping.

"Big Brother, thank you for your sympathy," Lin Su Porcelain carried the grain bag in his hand. "This bag is enough first. I will give you the equivalent of something. I don't take advantage of you."

"It’s not cheap," said the man, pointing to Xiao Baishen in the arms of Lin Su. "If you want to take advantage of it, I can give you all my food. You gave this child to me first. How? ?"

Lin Su porcelain was silent. He looked at the man with a very weird look. Seeing him was true and true, and he sighed deeply.

In the end, this place should be said to be a dragon and a tiger, or should it be said that it is a lifeless person. The big devil in his arms also dares to name it to eat?

"Big brother, you eat me better than eating him, really."

Lin Su porcelain said a truth.

"Although you are young, you can't have a little nephew in your arms." The man 'squeaked" the lips, "Remember that if he died, give me the body, I will protect you for three days." ”

Lin Su porcelain looked at the man, and then looked at Xiao Baishen in his arms, and some worried about the safety of men.

I got a bag of rice, Lin Su porcelain was very polite and thanked the man, but the problems that followed, made Lin Su porcelain even more embarrassing.

"How to cook raw rice..."

Xiao Bai deeply holds the face of Lin Su porcelain, and the tender face is helpless.

"Giggle me, I didn't teach you earlier."

He jumped from the arms of Lin Su porcelain. The three cypresses squatted on the grain bag with his legs high. He dragged it to the corner of the room and let Lin Su porcelain find a flintstone from the mustard.

"pot."

Lin Su porcelain slammed, could not find the pot, and desperately held a fine iron: "I am getting it right now?"

Xiao Bai stared at him silently: "..."

"Forget it..."

Xiao Bai deep sighs.

"Let's borrow it."

Lin Su porcelain was swept out of the door, standing in front of the man's door and knocking again.

"Big brother, can you borrow a pot?"

"Big brother, can you borrow a stove if you are convenient?"

"Big brother, is there a shovel?"

"Big brother, what about oil and salt sauce?"

"Big brother, is there a tableware?"

Lin Su porcelain knocked on the door of the meeting, the strong man violently opened the door, gloomy face, very unhappy.

"Kid, do you want to borrow my house directly?"

“Can it?” Lin Su porcelain was very surprised and shy. “Thank you, big brother.”

The man almost slammed with Lin Su porcelain, and the old man who was watching the music was screaming at him.

"Children are not easy. They can help a little, so the dead body is delicious."

Lin Su Porcelain: "..." If there is no such sentence, he may be very grateful to the old man.

But also lost the old man, the man still borrowed his own home.

Lin Su porcelain was tossed for a little while, and finally made two bowls of porridge.

Lin Su porcelain holds the bowl of eyes with tears on Xiaobo: "Bai Shen, I can finally feed you!"

Xiao Bai deep down his head and drink porridge. He said with a word: "Can you?"

Lin Su porcelain focuses on the key: "Don't you have enough?"

Xiaobai was somewhat disappointed: "...no."

Lin Su Porcelain directly gave the bowl to the small Bai Bai deep, full of compassion: "Eat, these are yours. Bai Shen, hurry up."

Xiaobai Shen can't stand such a Linsu porcelain.

He finished the porridge, pinched the chopsticks and knocked on the hand of Lin Su porcelain. He stretched a small face and said seriously to Lin Su porcelain: "Now, start class."

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Chapter 131:

The little cypress of the three-headed body stood on the opposite side of Linsu Porcelain and grabbed a handful of sand from the mustard and sprinkled it on the ground.

He used his hands and feet to pile up the sand into a shape of a city, and then clicked on the bamboo poles in his hand.

"Here, it is where we are, called the Soul City."

"Here, it is the place where the soul-eaters are densely covered, called the Yuan."

"Now, I tell what is going on here."

Xiao Bai began to carry his hands deep, and his voice was still "milk" in his "milk", but his tone was very serious.

Lin Su porcelain honestly put his hands on his knees and listened to his Mr. Xiao’s lecture.

The place where Lin Su porcelain and Xiao Bai fell down was a hole in the demon world. At the specific time, it will open the door to the soul-seeking city. The Soul Eater is a veritable place to slay souls.

Everyone here can devour the soul of others, or not just people, demons, demons, beasts.

Survival here, there are two standards, one is to devour the soul of others to strengthen themselves, one is that the blood is getting heavier and heavier.

Nature stands for killing.

Soul City is divided into day and night. Hunting during the day and hunting for the night.

Hunting during the day refers to the human beings hunting hunting soul beasts, and even everything that exists can be hunt, giving his body a fortified living creature, and the night is the time when the soul-eating beast is hunting humans.

The heavier the blood in the day, the more the body that is swallowed, the more secure the house will be in the evening, and will not be scattered under the impact of the Soul Eater. Those who can't earn blood and soul can only swim at night and be stared at by the soul hunter.

There is a principle here that the sheltered house can be robbed. After the owner’s invitation, the ownership of the house becomes two people, and the one that survives will inherit the house of the night.

Lin Su porcelain just came to misunderstand, people think that he is a weak person holding a child, want to swallow him, in exchange for a better house, did not expect to invite Lin Su porcelain, but the shelter was handed over Lin Su porcelain's hand.

Lin Su porcelain patted the chest, but fortunately he was lucky, met a stupid | "forced."

Silly | "Forcing" can not be met, last night was to get a house shelter by luck, tonight there is no such good luck.

"So we want to live now, we have to go to the 'Beng'?" Lin Su porcelain raised his hand and asked his little gentleman.

Xiaobai started with deep back and dagger: "Yes."

Lin Su porcelain was awesome, and got up and bent down to pick up Xiaobai Shen.

"If you don't want to be late, go."

Lin Su porcelain turned back and took a look at the approximate location of the house, holding Xiaobai deep all the way to the east, to the soul of the soul-eating beast was stopped.

A lot of companions along the way, similar to Lin Su porcelain's dress, are all black, most of them use hoods to cover their faces, or give themselves a hidden symbol, can not distinguish the true.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, and took out a hood from the mustard. When he wrapped himself, he took a cloth strip and tied Xiaobai deep on his back.

Xiaobai deep raised his hand and cooperated with the movement of Linsu Porcelain. The small Baishen hidden in the cloak, except for the chin on the shoulder side of Linsu porcelain, would reveal a little chin and could not be seen from a distance.

In this way, it can be considered as hiding the weak points visible to the naked eye, and it will not make people take the weakest nephew of Lin Su porcelain.

"Hey, the little guy over there."

Lin Su porcelain was just about to get around the crowd and drilled into the sparsely sloping woods of the other side. He heard someone calling him behind him.

"Well?" Lin Su Porcelain looked back and looked at him. He was a five-big man.

"Just come?"

The man and his companions, a total of five people gathered around, the eyes under the hood looked up and down Lin Su porcelain, some of which were very malicious.

Lin Su porcelain frowned, everyone is not all with a hood, how can I recognize that he is new? Is there anything wrong with the newcomer?

"After seeing him go west, it must be new."

"It’s rare. I haven’t been a newcomer for a long time. I just came here? It’s not like, have you been living for a night?”

"I don't think anyone said that there was a new person last night. Who wants to start with it, and the result is being killed..."

Five people whispered around Linsu Porcelain.

Rather than whispering, it is better to say that anyone who is bright and bright can hear.

Nature includes Lin Su porcelain.

He heard it clearly and couldn't help but think about it. Isn't there a little privacy here? Is this a half-day time, everyone knows?

Just because the person is not good, Lin Su porcelain carefully stepped back half a step, his three thoughts in his hands, the palm of his hand anti-squeezing a symbol that he painted for him, ready to do so at any time.

"Hey, little guy, I don't know how you came, but since you are here, don't think that when you are outside, everyone will take care of your children's rules. Here, there is only one rule to live."

The man slowly took out a long knife.

"Unfortunately, you can't live tomorrow."

Five people pulled out their weapons in an instant, and they rushed toward Linsu porcelain!

Lin Su Porcelain has already prepared for the battle. It can be said that when the man’s voice just fell, he had already pulled out three characters in his hand and got up and jumped. The tip of the sword pointed to the one of the five men.

Lin Su porcelain's sword is very fast.

He practiced swords repeatedly day and night, and his swordsman developed a raging trend in thousands of days and nights. The tip of the sword screamed and played the golden color of the morning light, which was steady. Inserted into the man's shoulder blade.

Lin Su porcelain hit a hit, quickly pulled the sword backhand block.

One of his left-handed cockroaches smashed out again, and the giant hammer that the sneak attacking monk had smashed.

Lin Su porcelain left and right hand a sword, a symbol, can attack and defend, a person has two styles of play, so that the opposite five people can't catch up, and suffered a loss in Lin Su porcelain.

The four Fushuns were detonated one after another, and the smashing power of the one-handed painting was extremely powerful. The Thunderfire was the Jindan class. The five people in the opposite side couldn't see the repair in Lin Su porcelain's eyes. They could be beaten by Fu Yi and quickly retreated. Lin Su porcelain was faintly glimpsed. They were at most Jin Dan.

Jin Dan... Lin Su Porcelain is now a step in Jindan, and the last step is to improve the repair.

Lin Su porcelain's sword tip was stained with blood. He had a point on his toes and flew to the thick trunk to protect the small Baishen behind him.

Lin Su porcelain hides under the hood as a torch.

These few people are the stepping stones in his way to Jindan.

Lin Su porcelain tightened the three thought swords. When the man roared out of the blade, he counted the time, hiding sideways, throwing out the hand in the hand, and stepping on the sword to make it into the inch. The throat is cut!

‘ ’ had several sound collisions, and the sparks were scattered all over the place. The ground was slightly swayed by Mars.

Of the five people on the opposite side, three assisted the two main combat forces. Xu has cooperated for a long time and has a tacit understanding. At first, Lin Su porcelain was caught off guard, and the reaction was

immediately entangled, guarding his companion and distracting his fighting power.

Lin Su porcelain always faces five people. No matter who wants to go around him, Lin Su porcelain is the one that responds the fastest and quickly.

The little cypress on the back is a personal cub, and there is no self-protection ability. If it is damaged by these...

Lin Su porcelain did not dare to think, he separated some aura and condensed into a hood, and firmly protected Xiaobai deep. While protecting the depths of Xiaobai, he calmly responded to the five people in front of him.

The man with the main combat power is not bad, and there are three auxiliary ones. The team has changed a lot, and Lin Su porcelain is also struggling. His symbol has been guarded, and the assistant monk has a hand in his hand, staring at Lin Zuo's left-hand manual, and can cut off at any time.

Lin Su Porcelain suddenly began to jump backwards.

The five people were bright.

The boy who is going against the sky, still wants to retreat in the face of five people in this place? dream!

They quickly caught up.

At the foot of Lin Su porcelain, one of the branches was stepped on, and the body was hidden in the complicated branches and leaves, and a piece of symbol was drawn from the cold, and a sword was drawn.

Some of these five people were afraid of it.

"You must not let go of this guy. Everyone is staring at it. If you let him slip, we will become a joke!"

The man’s thick voice said.

Lin Su porcelain is hidden in the leaves and lifts his wrist.

There was a small shackle on his wrist, and the arrow pointed to the man who was beating in the woods.

This is the self-defense gadget that made for him, which is very suitable for sneak attack.

This small □□, or Lin Su porcelain for the first time.

"It's cheaper for him..."

Lin Su porcelain muttered a little, his fingers loose.

□□ turned into golden light lightning, and instantly poked into the man’s throat, and cut the throat directly into a blood hole!

When the □□
The direction is thrown, and he carries the sword straight out in his hand!

The second combat force used a giant hammer. He quickly retreated and tried to escape. Lin Su porcelain did not chase him. Instead, a sword cut off the auxiliary monk's formation and quickly poked six holes in the monk. The symbol is attached directly to the monk and drilled into the hole.

"Ah, ah!!!!"

The auxiliary monk made an earth-shattering scream, and the whole person fell directly from the air to the ground.

Lin Su porcelain refused to take a look and quickly went to chase the monk of the giant hammer.

□□ chasing another auxiliary monk, “forced” the monk to jump up and down, dodge back and forth, but unfortunately the road was broken, had to face up □□.

"Come and save me!!!"

The auxiliary monk's combat effectiveness is not strong. In the face of a man who can take a step into the throat of Jin Dan, he dared not take a nap and sent a signal for help.

Only the monk's monk with another assistant monk has already ran.

Lin Su Porcelain chased and whispered: "The grass is not only the roots, but the chasing... forget it, just do it."

A newcomer came to see him, and he did not stand up. He was afraid to leave the forest here, and the second wave of people would find him.

Lin Su Porcelain took out a ritual that was given to him by the scorpion.

"disease!"

The instrument looks like a compass, and it is thrown out by Lin Su porcelain. It is directly distorted by the air.

However, between a few breaths, two people who almost couldn't see the back of the breath fell out of the distorted air as the instrument turned.

Lin Su porcelain succeeded in the first experiment and happily placed the sword on the throat of the giant hammer monk.

"Don't run, run, let you run, I became a joke."

Lin Su porcelain returned the words of these few people before.

The auxiliary monk was sucked in the air and could not move, panic and chaos.

"Little brother! Little brother, misunderstanding!"

Lin Su porcelain hesitated: "misunderstanding?"

"Right right! Misunderstanding!" The giant hammer monk who was stepped under the foot of Lin Su porcelain swallowed a saliva and squeezed a smile. "Little brother, you didn't know when you first arrived. This is a welcome... ceremony!"

Lin Su Porcelain suddenly realized: "It turned out to be like this!"

He loosened his sword and smiled shyly: "I said it early."

At the moment when he took the sword back, the giant hammer monk under his feet immediately launched an attack, and the giant hammer took the aura to the Linsu porcelain hammer!

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened, the Fuxi in his hand had long been attached to the body of the giant hammer. With one of his fingers, the giant hammer monk exploded.

The auxiliary monk can't run, and he is directly smashed and returned to the West.

Lin Su porcelain slowly began to clean the soul.

Five people, five soul bodies, Lin Su porcelain were all packed into a transparent bottle.

"I didn't take the initiative to provoke, and did not take the initiative to kill," Lin Su porcelain tried to explain to Xiao Bo deep on the back, "all they bullied me."

Xiaobai deeply saw a wonderful fight, kneeling on the back of Lin Su porcelain, the little hand of the meat toot gently touched the "touch" Lin Su porcelain earlobe.

"Well, you are doing very well."

After a pause, Xiaobai said: "The rules here are indeed different from the outside. If everything is dangerous to you, remember to start."

"Don't leave a chance for anyone."

Lin Su porcelain's ear roots were 'smashed" and " " was red. He has some itching.

However, Xiao Bai Shen on the back is still a small cub. Lin Su Porcelain feels that his thoughts should be slightly more positive and friendly, and be friendly to the young.

"Cough... write down."

Lin Su porcelain put the bodies of five people in a row, and some said: "What do you do?"

Xiaobai deep chin glanced on the shoulder of Lin Su porcelain: "Don't worry."

Lin Su porcelain hesitated and squinted and asked: "They shot me and scared me a big jump. It also caused me to lose two." We...we are very poor..."

After waiting for Lin Su porcelain to finish, Xiao Baishen sighed on his shoulder and sighed: "Know it, go get it."

Lin Su Porcelain took off and took the "touch" of these people all over the place. The mustard that had fallen off naturally opened, and all the useful things inside were robbed by Lin Su porcelain.

What makes Lin Su porcelain feel the most is that there is a lot of food inside. He has tears in his eyes: "Bai Shen, we can eat extravagantly!"

"Oh……"

Xiaobai is deeply stunned.

Lin Su porcelain swept a few people, and his mustard was bulging and happy.

There are also five soul bodies.

Lin Su porcelain stuffed the small bottle with the soul into the mustard, carrying the small cypress deep into the woods, and asked him: "Why can the body here eat? Does eating have no effect on people?" ?"

“The soul here is the best source of aura.”

Xiao Bai’s voice is faint: “It will naturally have an effect when you eat it. For example, stay in Soul City and never leave.”

Lin Su porcelain stepped in.

"The soul is also a part of human beings. When a person begins to ecstasy and devours the same kind, he is not a human being. The body is completely reformed and will never return to the past forever."

The sound of Xiaobai deep is still the tenderness of young children. It is just the stuff in this tenderness that makes people feel "hairy".

"But, this is not to say, you have to rely on the soul to swallow the body... can you live?" Lin Su porcelain head has some "disorder."

He has already reached the edge of the woods and soon saw the road that the man has more.

There are still many people on the road looking at it.

"It's alive, there is nothing wrong with this." Xiaobai said deeply. "Just no one will think when he first came. What kind of life is going to live? Walking dead and living. Forever imprisonment is also alive."

Lin Su porcelain heart suddenly sinks: "The people here..."

"Eight|nine is not separated from ten."

Xiao Bai Shen " " the ear of " " Lin Su porcelain: "Don't be afraid, there is still a road."

Lin Su porcelain sighed.

"What is this all..."

"Bai Shen, this place where you know it is terrible..."

He whispered aloud.

Xiaobai squatted on his shoulder and looked far away.

"...I forgot too."

Lin Su porcelain backhand shot the small arm of Xiaobai Shen: "Nothing is ok, I don't want to eat the body, I will give you food, we will definitely be able to go back alive."

Xiao Bai deep dagger: "Then you have to work hard."

Work hard, and work hard to live in this place where people eat people!

Lin Su Porcelain made a good construction for himself, left the woods, and returned to the road.

There are still some people on the road, and they fall on him.

Lin Su porcelain is indifferent and continues to move forward. And those people have not waited until the team of five people came out, behind Lin Su porcelain, began to whisper.

Lin Su porcelain does not care so much, he has already reached the edge of the Yuan.

With a circle of red "color" grass as the boundary, this head is human, and that is a soul-eating beast with countless pairs of scarlet eyes.

"What should we do now?"

When Lin Su porcelain asked Xiaobai Shen, because others could not see Xiaobai Shen, he felt that he was talking to himself.

"What to do, pick a soul-eating beast and let it go."

Next to it is the voice of a big man.

Lin Su porcelain listened to some familiar ears. He turned his head and saw a strong man next to him and an old man.

Lin Su porcelain suddenly looked surprised: "Big brother! Grandpa! You are also!"

The man who saw the words clearly was Lin Su Porcelain. He suddenly twisted his face and squeezed out from his teeth: "...how are you?!"

"Big brother, this is called the fate!" Lin Su porcelain laughed and could not see the eyes. "You and I have a big brother! Don't you go to the big brother?!"

The strong man turned and left, and the resolute back complained of a strong rejection.

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Chapter 132:

As a neighbor, Lin Su porcelain is enthusiastic, pulling the strong man and the old man together, chattering, noisy man, no way, calm face: "You If I don't shut up, I am really gone."

"Okay."

Lin Su porcelain committee ceded to shut up.

He was just in a strange and unfamiliar environment everywhere. He saw a person who was still kind and knowledgeable. Is it too exciting?

What the man called, he said that he had forgotten himself, and now he was called to do it, because every time he went out to hunt, he could return when he was outside.

At that time, the border of the Yuan has begun to thin, and the soul-eaters are ravaged.

"Hey brother," Lin Su porcelain followed behind him. "What are we doing here now?"

"One, don't be embarrassed, I am not jealous of you, at most, I am waiting for you *shielded keywords *to eat your soul."

It’s cold and ruthless.

"Second, I didn't see everyone preparing here. After a while, the edge of the Yuan will become thinner. You go in and hook it out to kill it. You can remove it and take it for your ration today."

"Thank you, oh, big brother."

Lin Su porcelain said thank you, behind him.

The big brother looked at the fierce, actually good.

At least not those who started to want his life as soon as they came up.

Lin Su porcelain carries Xiaobai Shen and feels that he needs to stay with him, pretending to be an old man.

There are many people here.

In the morning hours, the sun is loose, and the ground is covered with pine needles.

Lin Su porcelain grabbed a hand and played it in the hands.

The people around are not three or five teams, but a group of more than a dozen people.

Lin Su porcelain followed by the time of the old man and the old man, plus the small Bai Shen hidden in the cloak, barely four people, can also be considered a small team.

It’s just that you don’t feel so when you are with the grandfather.

Lin Su Porcelain and Xiao Bai Shen, at most, are the people standing on the side of the body.

I don't know how long it took, and the crowd gradually moved.

A group of soul-eating creatures appeared on the edge of the Yuan.

The scarlet eyes stared at the human beings in the red circle across the edge, full of greedy desires, making a loud roar.

Lin Su porcelain looked at it, and it was estimated that the beast that he killed last night was a species.

"Bai Shen."

Lin Su Porcelain was careful to reverse the small Bai Bai Shen: "Let's kill it like this? Need to do something else?"

Xiaobai Shen quietly climbed out of Linsu Porcelain's shoulders and looked at his neck. He swallowed: "You don't preempt, see how others do it, and you can do it. If you don't know, follow him." ”

Xiao Bai was deeply pointed.

When I was a big brother, I didn’t know that I was being stared. I was polishing my bow and arrow, playing the bowstring and preparing for the battle.

The old man was very calm, sitting on the raised rock on the floor, holding a cup of steaming tea in his hand, and his face was full of wrinkled smiles, if he was not sitting in the soul-watching beast If you are in a place, you will be like a wealthy old man in your own back garden.

Lin Su porcelain looked around, except for the old man, everyone took out the weapons and prepared for the opening. He also slowly took the Sansi sword out. To be on the safe side, in order to give yourself a backhand, the scorpion method is all collected in the shackles, others can not see.

The ground line of the red color has become pale.

"go!"

When I first took a word, I took the bow and arrow and went to the red line.

Lin Su porcelain looked at the people around him and followed them up.

"Big brother, can we kill now if we go in now?"

Lin Su porcelain asked with three thoughts.

When I saw Lin Su porcelain followed him, it seemed to be annoyed, and it seemed to be an unexpected fate.

"Yes, here is the outside line. The level and quantity of the Soul Eater can be solved. Do not cross the second line. In the second line, dozens of people can't solve it, and the death line is in vain."

When I looked at it, it was quite fierce. The explanation for Lin Su porcelain was quite detailed.

"Thank you big brother." Lin Su porcelain thought about it and asked, "Are there a third line outside the second line?"

"do not know."

When he was bowing, he took aim at a roaring soul-eating beast and released an arrow.

"The second death line has been visited, only three groups."

He pulled out a short knife and rushed to the Soul Eater.

"One has not come back!"

Lin Su porcelain is clear.

"Bai Shen, then let's start."

The green "color" of the grass gradually contaminated all kinds of blood, and the black and red is also stained with green "color".

Lin Su porcelain carefully avoided the people around him, and a healthy step rushed up, squatting a soul-eating beast, and a little jump directly to the head of the soul-eating beast.

The soul-eating beast he had dealt with last night is stronger than this one.

Lin Su Porcelain has a little experience, and does not want to show his other skills, just relying on the three thought swords, and the soul-eater of the soul is playing well.

He is constantly running and jumping.

Xiao Bai, with his hands on his back, clung to his shoulders and occasionally pointed him at him.

"left."

"Retreat."

"Be careful of the people behind you."

Lin Su porcelain, one side of the body, escaped behind the "plug" | a knife.

"Oh, the reaction is very fast."

It was a man with the same hood. He couldn’t see that it was intentional or unintentional. He did not stab Lin Su porcelain. He took back his knife and continued to deal with his soul-eating beast.

Xiao Baishen reminded me: "Here, your opponent is never a soul-eating beast."

"Is it human?"

Lin Su porcelain has already reacted.

He began to lead the Soul Eater to places less than people.

"Correct."

"A person is a soul, that is, advanced nutrients, they will kill everything at all costs."

Xiao Baishen's voice is very indifferent: "When dealing with the soul-eating beast, never forget behind you."

Lin Su porcelain a sword "plug" | into the soul of the soul-eater, a sword pulled out hard, blood splash five steps. His face is not very good.

"I absolutely can't forget this."

"You are on my back, my back will never leave a chance for the enemy."

The Soul Eater on the ground is no longer angry.

Lin Su porcelain learned that people around him began to dissect the body of the Soul Eater.

In the process, Lin Su porcelain accidentally saw that someone directly caught the soul-eating beast and stuffed it into his mouth.

He saw a nausea and quickly cleaned the Soul Eater, found a source of water, and squatted there to wash the sword.

Lin Su porcelain pulled out a bowl of slimy porridge from the mustard, put Xiaobai deep down, and prepared lunch for him.

Xiaobai Shen is the human body, the age of the young, can not help but hungry. Losing Xiaobai Shen will not be so hungry, so Lin Su porcelain distracted.

Fortunately, Lin Su Porcelain remembered the small owner of his family and quickly prepared him the porridge prepared in the morning.

Xiaobai was deeply in the arms of Lin Su porcelain, silently drinking porridge.

Lin Su porcelain has some apologies.

"I will kill a few more, and change a little more to see if I can buy something else."

Children simply drink porridge, which is not good for their health. Without absorption of nutrients, they must not grow up healthily.

Lin Su porcelain is a bit embarrassed: "Bai Shen, do you say that someone in the Soul Eater sells vegetables?"

The cypress holding the bowl was lightly chucked.

"What do you say?"

A group of monsters who rely on the souls of other people to live, can remember to eat some food for people's 'sex" is good, who will buy vegetables for the sake of living like a person?

"Then there should always be wild vegetables on the ground here?"

Lin Su porcelain was not discouraged. He looked at Xiaobai’s deep porridge, and his conscience could not pass. When Xiaobai was finished, he took the initiative to wash the bowl and put away the cleaned Sansi sword. He held Xiaobai deep on the ground to find wild vegetables.

No wild vegetables were found, and Lin Su porcelain encountered another soul-eating beast.

He snorted.

"Come well, take a pot for you."

Lin Su porcelain and the pot fought for half an hour, before the pot was split into the mustard.

Xiaobai drilled back to the cloak of Lin Su porcelain, symbolizing the 'sex" and applauded Lin Su porcelain.

"Not bad."

Lin Su porcelain smiled and lifted his chin, letting Xiao Bai deep hooked his chin with a small hand.

Later, Lin Su porcelain discovered that it is a highly dangerous and dangerous activity to find wild vegetables in the Yuan.

He not only received the pot, the stove stove shovel chopsticks spoon, all the kitchen needed all collected.

Lin Su porcelain was so tired that he almost scribbled on the ground.

"How... so much..."

Xiaobai squatted on his head, comforting like "touching" his face.

"The Soul Eater is very fast, even if you kill all the Soul Eaters here in one day, and when the moon comes out at night, it will appear again."

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping: "How to kill it like this."

Xiaobai is deeply happy: "Are you coming to kill the soul beast?"

Lin Su porcelain reacted slowly. He is here to sharpen his own aura, waiting for advancement.

"Oh, only one day, I was confused."

Lin Su porcelain sat up. He was lying around, all bloodstained.

San Sijian washed seven or eight times, and that part of the water source was almost polluted.

The sky "color" squatting has already subsided, Lin Su porcelain did not dare to stay, patted his **** ready to change his pots and pans.

The people here are almost gone.

There are some bodies on the ground that are still damaged.

Lin Su porcelain does not squint from these corpses.

After thinking about it, he still threw a plaque in turn, and the ground rolled out of the pit and buried the bodies of these people.

On the back of Lin Su porcelain, Xiao Bai Shen seems to laugh, " " " " his ears.

The rest of the people saw Lin Wu porcelain's move. Some people laughed. Some people looked at his eyes and some were moved. Other people have a headache.

"Kid, how do you bury your body?"

Lin Su porcelain looked at it, but it wasn’t the big brother when he was, the old man on his side was neatly dressed, holding a cigarette rod in his hand, squatting, sucking a cigarette, and smiling: “Children are good, go with him. ""

Lin Su porcelain cautiously asked: "Can't you bury it?"

"Not that you can't bury..."

When I grabbed my head, I sighed.

"Forget it, you are a newcomer, you didn't know anything when you first came."

"This is a good thing, good thing..." The old man smiled and his voice trembled. "There is still a lot of people's sex, how good."

I snorted.

He also seems to have gained a lot, and he is all bloody.

"Directly, the body here can't live the night, not being eaten by someone, or being eaten by the Soul Eater."

When I was at the time, I walked from Linsu Porcelain.

"You buried... Yeah."

Lin Su porcelain shuddered.

This means that... people not only eat the soul, but also eat... the body?

His face "color" became ugly.

When I saw it back, I laughed and said: "The kid, here is not the outside, here... you should be hell."

"There is no one here."

"There are all monsters."

After a pause, I slowly added a sentence: "Except you. You are the only living person."

"How good, the people who are still alive are rare." The old man followed the time of the shackles and waved at Lin Su porcelain.

"Little guy, come over, you don't know anything about the first day, and you will change things with you."

Lin Su Porcelain took a deep breath and squatted with the prince and the old man.

When he and his father took Lin Su porcelain to a place like a temple.

There are seven or eight long teams in front, all of whom have just been killed in one place.

When he was in front, when he was discharged to him, he shot all the Soul Eaters on the table and piled up a hill.

The white-bearded grandfather slowly gave him the things he wanted.

When Lin Su porcelain was the turn, Lin Su porcelain thought about it and took out fewer soul-eating beasts than when he was.

This is the case, when he and the old man looked nodded.

"It's a good kid, it's much more powerful than I thought."

Lin Su Porcelain "Lu" had a sly smile.

He switched to food as he wished, used in the kitchen, and some charcoal fire.

"Big brother."

After Lin Su porcelain changed, he asked at the foot of the squatting: "Is there someone selling food here? I want to buy some food for my brother."

When I saw it, I saw Xiaobai Shen hidden under the Lin Su porcelain cloak.

"Hey, he should eat a little bit so small. It just can't live for a few days..."

When he said it, he snorted: "Forget it."

"Hey," he said, "going west, the soul-eating beasts there are scattered, and there are some other beasts. The ordinary beasts also have, understand?"

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened.

There are ordinary beasts, that is not to say, not only edible wild vegetables, but also meat?

Lin Su porcelain is delighted to say to Xiao Baishen: "Bai Shen, I can give you a hearty meal!"

Compared with the excitement of Linsu Porcelain, Xiaobai Shen recalled the rice porridge that he had eaten the next day, silent for a long time: "...oh."

Lin Su porcelain killed many soul-eating beasts, and the house was assigned to him at night.

Compared to the bareness of last night, I added a lot of things tonight. And because of his killing, the house's defenses have increased.

He slammed all the kitchens, and gave Xiaobai a bowl of bean porridge and stuffed a few small dried fish.

It seems that Bai Shen did not have any extravagant thoughts about his dinner. He did not accidentally take over the porridge and recognized his life.

The only miscalculation...

Xiao Bai Shen can not help but sigh.

Lin Su porcelain sat there and looked at the meat-dubbed Xiao Bai deep sigh, laughing and his eyes were smashed into a line. He thieves the sky, and reached out and poked a small cypress.

Xiao Bai quietly looked at Lin Su porcelain's movements, suddenly licking his head and mouth, and put Lin Su porcelain's hand into his mouth.

Lin Su porcelain: "Hungry?"

Xiaobai deep glutinous rice fine grinding on his fingers, suddenly found his second miscalculation.

I am so small now...

Xiao Bai deepened his eyes and took a bite.

"Damn!"

Lin Su porcelain looked at the circle of teeth on his finger and smashed it.

It turns out that his family, Bai Shen, will have such a naive move.

Really...

'so cute……"

Lin Su porcelain muttered whispered, could not help but stretched out his hand, clutching the unsettled Xiaobai deep " " to " ".

"It's so cute... Bai Shen is so cute, so please don't grow up!"

Lin Su Porcelain licked Xiaobai's deep cheeks and gave a comfortable snore.

Instinct footage...

Xiao Bai was so hard to struggle from Lin Su porcelain's arms, holding Lin Su porcelain's cheeks in both hands and rushing up.

I haven't waited for Xiao Bai to go up, Lin Su porcelain smiled and pouted at Xiaobai's cheek. It was a bite.

Xiaobai squatted on his face.

Half-sounding, he turned his back and squatted on the ground.

"Bai Shen? Bai Shen?"

Lin Su porcelain called several times, and did not see Xiao Baishen answering him.

"Tonight, sleep on your own."

Xiaobai rolled his small blanket and walked to the corner of the room. He rolled into a ball, and a pair of watery eyes squinted at Linsu Porcelain. It was like watching the key of a *disclosure that was abandoned. word*.

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

Huh?

Hey?

He is being Xiaobai Shen... Cold War?

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Chapter 133:

The Cold War from Xiao Baishen did not persist for an hour.

Lin Su porcelain slept comfortably. In the middle of the night, a small figure got into his bed. Two short arms hugged his waist. Xiaobai deep the whole person on his body, and closed his eyes and pretended to fall asleep.

In the middle of the night, "Fan" "Fun" is a stunned Linsu Porcelain: "..." I like it but I can't get started. "Touch" and "Touch"!

Forget it, leave a face for his family.

Lin Su porcelain pretended not to know, and Xiao Bai, who reached out and took the initiative to seek peace, squatted.

Fortunately, this step was given in time, the next day Xiaobai Shen took the initiative to set the stove to cook, to cook Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain brushed his teeth with willow strips at the door, good morning in the morning, and neighbors were also outside.

When I was at the door of the rice, I couldn’t help but ask Lin Su porcelain: "You still don't cook, what does your brother eat?"

Lin Su porcelain snorted and raised his chin: "My brother is cooking!"

When you look at him, his gaze is just like watching a child who abuses a child.

"Hey, hey, the boy is really happy." The old man smoked the dry smoke. Hey, squint, "The younger brother is cooking for you, you are the one that is being spoiled."

Lin Su Porcelain smiled: "The old man is right! My family is really petting me."

Lin Su, who is not ashamed of being proud, sits on a small donkey and chats with the next-door grandfather.

The old man was hooked up by Lin Su porcelain, and the smoke was not smoked. He sat there and told Linsu Porcelain that he had also been spoiled.

"At that time, I was young, I didn't understand why she took care of me." The old man squinted and recalled, "I asked her, are you going to be my sister? She, I am just a slap, I am finished." I have to take care of me."

Lin Su porcelain and directly took a stool around the old man, curious.

"and then?"

The smile of the old man’s mouth is very high.

"Then, she asked me one day, she was so good to me, I didn't have a little move? I thought about it at that time, what is my heart?"

Lin Su porcelain asked: "What is the heart?"

"The heart is moving, it is impossible to leave her, can not see her will be flustered, with her, this heart is like home, steady."

Father said it was very brief.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, it was such a thing.

He left the feast and the whole person was in a different state. But as soon as I saw the feast, the heart was like living.

That kind of security is not known to anyone.

"The old man is right." Lin Su Porcelain deeply nodded.

The old man squinted and smiled: "You know the little man's family?"

"Know it." Lin Su porcelain proudly said, "I also have a heart-warming person in my family. I can't live without it."

When I was sneer, "Oh, is this time left?"

Lin Su Porcelain is honest: "Don't leave."

When: "..."

Father: "..."

Unconsciously, Xiaobai took two bowls of porridge out of the depths and handed the bowl to Lin Su porcelain's arms. He saw the neighbors staring at him with an inexplicable gaze, and some were awkward.

"What's wrong?" The voice of the three-headed child was very "milk". When he heard Xiaobai's words, the old man was full of wrinkled skin.

When I held my hand, I held my head: "...nothing, let me slow down."

Xiaobai Shen consciously climbed into the arms of Lin Su porcelain and sat down with a bowl that was smaller than the bowl of Lin Su porcelain, and seriously ate breakfast.

"Oh..." The smile of the old man can't go on. "Little brother, this in your arms... is that?"

Lin Su porcelain nodded and nodded: "Yes."

When: "Hey, kid, you don't know, is such a person so terrible? You are in your arms... How old? Is there three years old?"

Lin Su porcelain bowed his head and asked Xiao Baishen: "How old are you?"

Xiaobai Shen is not quite sure what they were talking about before, thinking about it: "My body? Three days."

Lin Su porcelain got the answer, and he said to him: "He has been three days!"

When: "..."

"Oh, let's say, this body is not your body?" Father still knows more about it. When he hasn't turned his head, the old man curiously asks, "Little guy, how old is your body?"

Xiao Bai said in a deep voice: "Three hundred years old."

The old man was silent and muttered: "...I am 150 years older than me?"

When I was stunned, my fingers counted, and my mouth twitched: "I have called you so many little guys before... Sorry, seniors."

Lin Su porcelain knows that when he was 100 years old, his father was 150 years old.

Lin Su Porcelain counts the age before he has not been transformed, bigger than them.

"Nothing, I don't know who is not guilty." He smiled and glanced.

An eighteen-nine-year-old boy holding a child of three or four years old, no one can guess, these two are hundreds of years old.

When you change your mind, you will change the topic: "After?"

When the old man reacted slowly, he knew what he was asking.

"Oh, oh... after..." The old man recalled, "I will be a Taoist after she and her. We have been together for many years, practicing together, traveling together in the mountains, taking the apprentice together, together Live."

"But twenty-three years ago... she was ill."

The smile of the old man is bitter: "At first I didn't know what happened. Later I learned from a big predecessor that her body was stolen."

The porridge in the mouth of Lin Su porcelain was too late to swallow and widened his eyes.

"It was a demon who stole her soul. I used all means to pursue him and eventually found him coming to Soulstown. I spent three full years studying the entrance, when I came here, my wife. The soul of the body... has been swallowed up."

Lin Su porcelain hugged the small Baishen in his arms, and his body was a little cold.

"I have been searching for the demon for a long time, but I can't beat him... Later, I found a way to strengthen myself."

Without the old man to elaborate, Lin Su porcelain also knows what this way is.

"I avenged my wife, I ate his soul."

The old man lowered his eyes and smiled slowly: "Hey, I can't go back, I will be here with her."

Lin Su porcelain does not know what to say is good.

The old man may also know that he can't leave the Souls of the City if he eats the soul, but he chooses to avenge his wife in order to strengthen himself.

He was trapped in the Souls of the City for twenty years.

From then on, everything has nothing to do with him, he can only live in this place, with the day and night of the Soul Eater.

"I... I don't have a favorite person, but I have someone to protect."

He slowly said: "My loyalty is under the guise of being framed by people. I am... a pure good lord, his cultivation is very low, he does not understand anything... I am accompanying him. ”

When I said it, I closed my eyes and took a deep breath.

Lin Su porcelain listened seriously, but when he saw it, he slowly spit out the tone and stood up.

"The time is not early, what should I do, a small family... a senior."

When I got up and left, Lin Su porcelain has not returned.

How did he just say a beginning?

What about His Highness?

Why is there only him left now?

Lin Su porcelain's head was taken.

"Don't think about it, eat."

Xiao Baishen jumped from his arms.

Lin Su porcelain snorted, he could not help but look back next door.

When I was cooking in the house, my voice was smashed.

Lin Su porcelain didn't bother to ask people, followed Xiaobo deep to clean up the kitchen, sorted out the fighting things used, and went all the way to the east.

There is no hunting ground in the west, and there is no one in the east.

Lin Su porcelain carrying Xiaobai deep on the road did not even see a live gasp.

The more you go east, the more traces of beast activity, the more happy Lin Su porcelain. In particular, he discovered edible small wild vegetables that grew on the rock wall.

He hung the cloth pocket around the neck of Xiaobai, and squatted on the rock wall to pick up wild vegetables.

Xiao Bai held his hand in his pocket and took a full pocket.

Lin Su porcelain threw a knot into the mustard and smiled and smiled: "These are enough for you to eat for three days."

"Donton eat?" Xiaobai Shen's face "color" is not very good.

Lin Su porcelain discovered that it was really terrible to eat the same thing.

Even the dried fish, he can't do it.

Xiaobai followed him, and he was really wronged.

Lin Su Porcelain is full of power, and it is necessary to give Xiaobai a good taste.

The grass everywhere on the ground allowed Lin Su porcelain to pull it out. As long as he could eat it, he installed it.

"This can't be eaten."

Xiao Bai Shen stopped the hand collected by Lin Su porcelain.

"poisonous."

Lin Su porcelain loosened a bright red mushroom.

"Oh, what a pity, or else you can make a bowl of mushroom soup."

Lin Su porcelain sticks out his tongue and licks his lips.

When I came out, I discovered that it was a happy thing to have someone to take care of three meals a day.

Xiaobai deeply felt that if he was not stopped, Lin Su porcelain could cook these poisonous mushrooms out of a pot of soup.

Lin Su Porcelain went to the poisonous mushroom to "touch", and finally found some clean, edible mushrooms, the dishes in the recipes finally got

the same.

"It’s just meat..."

Lin Su porcelain pickpockets.

There are many traces of animal activities in the forest in the east of the piece. Lin Su porcelain carries Xiaobai deep all the way to "touch" the past. As the thick forest goes deeper and deeper, Lin Su porcelain finally hears the animal bark.

"Bai Shen, I will give you a hand to show off tonight, braised pork!"

Lin Su porcelain smiled and took out three Fushun, raised his hand and flew the Yuling.

Xiaobai Shen seems to have nothing to look forward to, and his mouth whispered: "...well, I will give you braised pork at night."

The forest is getting darker and darker, and almost no light can pass through the dense tree tops.

All the rotten dead leaves at the foot of Lin Su porcelain.

He finally saw a living animal.

Just, it may not be like an animal.

Lin Su Porcelain tightened the three thought swords, and some panic: "Bai Shen, what is this?"

Not far from the woods, lying on the ground, like a soul-eating beast, but with a face, the roar of the animal.

Xiao Bai Shen looked through the shoulders of Lin Su porcelain.

"...Run, this kind of thing is too disgusting."

Lin Su porcelain has not turned around. The half-faced soul-eating beast lying on the ground saw Lin Su porcelain, stood up, and landed on four feet, making a terrified and awkward roar.

Lin Su porcelain trembled in his heart: "...that seems to be an individual."

Xiao Bai extended his hand and gently rubbed his eyes. The tone was gentle and cold: "It is no longer."

"That is the assassinated beast."

Lin Su porcelain screamed in the head.

He seems to have found the inseparable people who have swallowed people here, and the soul-eating beast here, how it will not reduce the number.

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Chapter 134:

The assassinated beast.

There are also monsters with human faces.

Lin Su porcelain runs out and does not want to meet such monsters at all.

too disgusting.

"Bai Shen...we must practice here."

When Lin Su porcelain was carrying Xiaobai deep away from there, he whispered: "I don't like it here."

"I dont like it either."

Xiao Bai Shen stretched his hand to the neck of Lin Su porcelain: "But here is the only place where Lin can't get in."

"Only here, you can practice with peace of mind."

Lin Su porcelain said dryly: "I hate him."

I don't know who he is talking about.

"Well, hate it, as long as you like me, it will be enough."

Xiao Bai said faintly.

There is such a non-human and non-beast monster in the east. Lin Su porcelain does not want to be close. Just hit a rabbit nearby, and some other vegetables on the ground, together, it is estimated to be enough, put into the mustard, with Xiaobai deep to the west to repeat yesterday.

There are many hunters, and there are only a lot of soul-eating beasts. Lin Su porcelain leads a group away from the crowd. When he just got rid of it, he found that the little cypress on his back threw a stone.

Two soul-shooting beasts rushed along the stone.

"Bai Shen?!!"

Lin Su Porcelain took the sword and hurried back.

He can deal with one end, and does not mean that he can deal with both ends.

The ability to sow the soul beast is not weak.

"Try it."

Xiao Baishen gave him a shoulder: "I believe you can."

"I don't believe in myself!"

Lin Su porcelain looked around without anyone else, and refused to hide in the Tibetan Mastiff. The hand was thrown out, and the sword was so angry that it was hard to stabilize the two soul-eating beasts while attacking both right and left hands.

The ability of the two soul-event beasts has doubled directly. Lin Su-Zheu left to the right and flashed, and they are about to make a hole in the cellar, and the ones will be blown up, and they will also be left and right.

"Bai Shen! This is not a good thing to deal with!"

Lin Su Porcelain discovered that he could be knocked down at the beginning and turned into two heads, which directly doubled his pressure.

Xiaobai is calm: "Don't panic, you can do it. Remember the defense."

Lin Su porcelain reacted and quickly formed a defense, surrounded by a squadron, and temporarily trapped one of them.

Taking advantage of the array method is effective for the Soul Eater, Lin Su porcelain quickly concentrated his energy, quickly smashed another Soul Eater, and couldn't wait to gasp, and turned to the soul-eating beast in the head.

When the two ends are together, Lin Su porcelain can't do it at all, but they are broken apart one by one, and Lin Su porcelain still has some spare capacity.

This is so, Lin Su porcelain is also struggling.

The time when the two Soul Eaters were killed was much longer than when he had come. And his aura is also consumed too much.

Lin Su porcelain squatted on the ground, and even the soul-eating beast on the ground was too lazy to split.

Xiao Baishen held a small knife in his hand, and took off the two soul-eating beasts in a savvy manner. They were placed in different categories and poked the waist of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain sat up and wiped a face and put it into the mustard.

"Good, let's go again."

Xiao Bai was beheaded with satisfaction and said to Lin Su.

"Well? Come again... What does it mean?"

Lin Su porcelain's sense of crisis was somewhat sluggish. When he found out, Xiao Bai was holding a stone and threw it into the woods.

"Bai Shen!"

Two soul-shooting beasts came out of the woods, licking their mouths and licking their mouths.

Lin Su porcelain realized. This is the experience that Xiao Baishen gave him.

He took up the small Baishen, repeated the previous process, trapped one by the array, and killed the other by the sword. The second time saves a third of the time compared to the first time.

The consumption of Aura is even greater.

"Not bad."

Xiao Baishen continuously attracted three waves of two beasts, and the lips of Lin Su porcelain were all white, and they found out that they had kissed Lin Su porcelain and kissed him.

"Come here today."

Lin Su porcelain just breathed a sigh of relief, and he heard Xiao Bai slowly said: "Add another one tomorrow."

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

It’s hard to live.

Xiaobai Shen said that to do it, the next day Lin Su porcelain rested well, restored the aura, and immediately led him to the three headed soul beasts.

This time, the "forced" Lin Su porcelain symbolic array method, the instrument, the three thought swords used together, and some hands busy "disorder", under the attack of the three headed soul beasts, scarred.

Lin Su porcelain spent two hours before breaking the three soul-eating beasts one by one.

He lay on the green grass polluted by blood, and said intermittently: "...If tomorrow...and increase, you directly...bury me."

Xiaobai squatted and smiled at his head. "Hey," he said, his face, relaxed and happy: "Reassured, I will not do this."

Indeed, as Xiaobai Shen said, the following three heads are together every day, until Lin Su porcelain can guarantee his own safety, killing the three

headed soul beasts in half a hour, and Xiaobai Shen did not give him Increase the amount of tasks.

The worst thing about Lin Su porcelain is that he kills the soul beast during the day and reads the book at night. He is tired every day, and he never feels the sense of expansion of the aura.

In just a few days, Lin Su porcelain is like eating too much every day, sleeping well, black eyes, pale face, when the next big brother pushed the door out, and Lin Su porcelain, who brushed his teeth, was shocked.

"You are... haven't slept for a few days?"

These days of hunting activities, Lin Su porcelain did not touch the Come.

When I saw this Linsu porcelain, I always felt that he didn't sleep all night.

Lin Su porcelain also cooperated with a yawn.

"My ancestors didn't let me sleep."

During the day, there are three heads and three heads, and there are books to watch at night. Lin Su porcelain has no way to save, and there is no chance to be lazy.

When he said this, his face was a bit strange.

"Oh...oh, that's it. Well, pretty good, that's fine."

When I was talking about Lin Su porcelain, I didn’t understand it. He made a big yawn, and he burst into tears in his eyes.

It’s really bad.

How many days? Why do you feel that you have been through for many years?

Lin Su Porcelain had the power to knock on the door: "Bai Shen, are you ready, we have to leave again."

Xiao Bai’s familiar door was on the back of Lin Su porcelain. He screamed at his ear and whispered: “Today we have to increase the amount.”

Lin Su porcelain heard this, and it was black.

Four... head.

He wants to cry.

It is a pity that Xiaobai Shen, who has been pampering him, has not retreated in this kind of thing. Lin Su porcelain can only do everything he can to survive from the four soul-eating beasts.

He tried all the means, barely separated the two soul-seeking beasts, tried his best to use the enemy's two ways to get out the *shielded keywords * two of them, the two soul-hunting beasts behind the head turned to bite his **** .

Lin Su Porcelain played from the early morning to the evening, and before the time of the rush, he barely killed the four soul-eating beasts.

The spirit in his body is so powerful that he has a heartache. Lin Su porcelain was lying there, almost like a corpse.

Not far away, some people slowly approached Linsu porcelain.

A black "color" net rushed toward Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain suddenly blinked his sword, and his position instantly ignited a blazing flame.

Lin Su porcelain carrying a small Bai Shen has already let a few steps away, and the sneak attacker has been burned into a fireball, desperately calling for water to extinguish.

Lin Su porcelain eyes are red blood.

"What do you want to do?"

The man smashed the fire on the ground, and Lin Su porcelain discovered that it was a thin and weak boy.

And the strength is not strong, Lin Su porcelain from his shot is estimated that only the base is not integrated.

This kind of strength can hardly survive here.

The boy was burnt black, and even his clothes were difficult to cover his body. He curled up into a group, carefully avoiding Lin Su porcelain, stepping back.

" | The body of the body." Xiao Bai said calmly, "Many of the weak are living by eating human bodies."

Lin Su porcelain nausea.

The thin young boy did not say anything. Seeing that Lin Su porcelain did not have a killer, the farther and farther away, the scorpion quickly slipped away.

"Bai Shen, the people here are living well... so distorted."

Lin Su Porcelain: "Is it only for me to cultivate, and other people have never thought about going out?"

"Nature is not."

Xiao Bai said faintly: "No one wants to bury the soul of the soul in the beginning. But some people don't know, some people can't do it, some people... don't be afraid."

"If you have made the choice, you can't go back."

For the first time, Lin Su porcelain really hoped: "I have to break through Jin Dan and leave here."

"I really don't like it here."

"Then keep working."

Xiaobai thought deeply: "According to your current strength, the difference is still a little far away."

Lin Su porcelain is stunned.

The four-headed Soul Eater, Xiaobai Shen ordered him to spend more than a month until he could not be injured in the attack of the four-headed Soul Eater. He could use various means to contain the Soul Eater, and Xiao Bai Shen gave him the addition. The amount of tasks.

When he and his father came back, Lin Su porcelain was lying in the house and called the same as killing pigs.

He almost didn't come back this time.

The five headed soul beasts chased him from the west to the east. It rushed from the south to the north. The entire hunting ground is estimated to have seen Lin Su porcelain being chased by the head of the soul hunter.

Some people laughed, some people didn't care about themselves. Some people asked Lin Su porcelain to help, but only need to send the soul.

Lin Su porcelain did not even have the strength of a sentence, carrying Xiao Bai deep life to run.

He can only take time to counterattack from morning to night, but he is scarred.

When the sky is dark, there is no way. Lin Su porcelain only thought of getting into the crowd, throwing these soul-hunting beasts to others, taking the opportunity to take the opportunity to hand over the task.

There was no injury on his back. Xiaobai was deeply on his back. He had never been close to the Soul Eater, and all the injuries were concentrated on the limbs.

Xiaobai deeply sat on Lin Su porcelain and wiped him with medicine.

Lin Su Porcelain called for pain, but also had to reflect on his own problems. After all, Xiao Bai deep on his back, told him warmly and softly, and will continue tomorrow.

Lin Su porcelain bit his pillow and almost fell into tears.

I saw it for a long time before I saw it. I sat at the door of Lin Su porcelain and curiously asked: "Xiao Linzi, are you practicing in the soul-eater?"

"Yes……"

Lin Su Porcelain is weak: "My ancestors let me play five in one breath."

When the time is frozen, the expression is solidified: "Five?"

"Xiao Linzi, what are you doing now?"

Lin Su Porcelain swallowed: "One step of Jin Dan, it will be a catastrophe."

When you are silent for a long time: "Do you know what I am doing?"

Lin Su porcelain thought for a moment: "Looking at it should be Jin Dan."

"Yes." When he was decapitated, "Do you know that I can play a few soul-eating creatures once?"

Lin Su porcelain is really curious, and turned to ask: "Several? When you are so big brother, you are so powerful, definitely a lot!"

When I was sneer: "Four."

"The most powerful of all the Golden Danese monks, you can only play five soul-event beasts at most. You have a nine-step fusion, only two months to challenge five heads, Xiaolinzi, I am very curious, take the liberty to ask In a word, is your younger generation actually wanting your life?"

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and turned to ask Xiao Baishen.

"Do you want my life?"

"miss you."

Sitting on the back of his little cypress, he gave him a "medicine" on his arm and did not lift his head: "I want to be...so...you want...and then..."

When I was out of the way, I rolled down from the stool and even crawled and rolled up. I panicked: "Let's talk! You talk!"

Lin Su Porcelain self-destructed and smacked his face: "Bai Shen, don't you think that you are not so good at this age?"

Xiaobai thought for a long time: "I don't feel it. When I grow up, I can say it, right?"

Lin Su Porcelain cautiously: "...Accordingly speaking, yes. But I feel that you have grown up for 18 years."

"fifteen years."

Xiaobai deep and fluttering to break the line of Linsu porcelain.

"Fifteen years later, I will teach you some ways to improve quickly."

Lin Su porcelain opened his mouth and hesitated.

He doesn't want it!

"As for now..."

Xiao Bai looked at his own meat claws and closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

"Cultivate well."

Lin Su porcelain committee compulsory: "Tomorrow is still five heads, don't give me a little less?"

"Your limit is quite good, if you don't want five heads, six tomorrows..."

Lin Su Porcelain licked the mouth of Xiaobai's deep, his face twisted and screamed: "Five heads! Who dares to change me and who I am!"

The next day, he and his father followed Lin Su porcelain.

"I haven't seen people who have practiced for many years. You cultivated us, we look at us, don't care."

When the old man smiled and sat on the big stone, he applauded Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain took a deep breath.

Five stones were thrown separately.

In the scarlet woods, five soul-eating creatures came out.

Lin Su porcelain slammed out the three thought swords.

"Begin."

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Chapter 135:

The five-headed Soul Eater has spent three months on Linsu Porcelain to be able to disperse them and break them one by one when they are barely injured.

During this period, Linsu Porcelain was thinking about using its own advantages to achieve its goal almost every day and night.

When dreaming, Lin Su porcelain is still swaying the sword.

Xiaobai was sitting on his belly, " " " " his thin face.

Fortunately, Little Devils did not add any tasks to Linsu Porcelain. The standard of the five-headed Soul Eater, let Lin Su porcelain turn over and play the same flower for half a year.

In the past six months, he and his father quietly helped Lin Su porcelain to conceal his cultivation. After all, a person who refuses to devour the soul and who uses the Soul Eater to practice is a unique alien in the Soul Eater City.

And heterogeneous is hard to survive here.

In the first half of the year, he also discovered that the real leader is Xiaobai Shen of the three heads. He would sit on the shoulders of Lin Su porcelain, criticize Lin Suo's negligence in the most severe tone, and sigh with Lin Su porcelain.

However, the two of them are willing to make a wish, and no one can control it.

Six months later, Lin Su porcelain encountered a body on the way back from the hunting ground.

He had just raised his hand and buried it. He saw a thin young boy not far away, quietly looking here.

Lin Su porcelain recalled the

He couldn't see a person's body being used as food for food. All he could do was to do his part and see what he could do when he saw what he saw.

But this behavior is not very useful. Lin Su porcelain, holding Xiaobai deep away, the thin teenager swooped up and opened the pit...

Lin Su porcelain said when he heard that the young boy had lived here for many years. Obviously, it is a weak person who has no ability, but by hiding means, he has escaped the predation of others, hiding himself like a mouse, and has lived to the present.

Lin Su porcelain is washing mushrooms.

When he said when he was listening to the door, he couldn’t help but ask: "Is he still not assimilated?"

"Assimilation?" When the face changed, the color changed. "How do you know?"

"I saw a semi-finished product..." Lin Su-Chun did not want to think back, casually said, "Big brother, you should pay attention to it, lest you will be outside the red line one day."

"will not."

When you are indifferent: "Not everyone will be assimilated. Only those *blocked keywords * and get blinded, people who lose their original heart will be assimilated."

I was silent for a while.

"I will not forget, I will not lose, so I will not be assimilated."

The same is true of the old man.

Then, the thin teenager has lived so hard for so many years, and he has what supports him, so that he is not assimilated into a soul-soul beast when he is alive like a monster.

Lin Su porcelain has forgotten it. Anyway, it has nothing to do with him.

But I did not expect him to meet the thin teenager.

He was besieged.

There was a corpse on the ground, surrounded by three or four monks. The thin teenager was left and right, and his mouth opened and his blood was flowing.

He did not say anything, constantly looking for the gap between the other side, trying to escape.

Lin Su Porcelain quietly onlookers on one side.

"he is great."

Half-sounding, Xiaobai Shen said: "His toughness is strong, he can escape."

Sure enough, as Xiao Baishen said, the thin teenager spent more than half an hour, smashing a wound, finding a gap and quickly fleeing. The monks quickly caught up.

Lin Su porcelain blinked.

This boy is a monster eating | corpse. He is very disgusted. However, the teenager struggled to escape all his efforts and tried his best to see it in his eyes.

Lin Su porcelain does not care about this boy, just looking at his palm, can't help but ask if he can do it.

"Bai Shen, I want to give it a try..."

Lin Su Porcelain turned back and said to Xiao Bai Shen: "The struggle in this desperate situation."

Xiao Bai looked at him and swallowed: "Yes."

"When you go to the big brother, let him protect you?" Lin Su porcelain discussed with him, "I am afraid that I will hurt you."

"Don't go."

Xiao Bai deep shook his head: "If I am there, you will fight more."

"Don't think that I don't know. When you are alone, it's easy to give up at the last minute." Xiaobai Shen was very serious, and he slapped it on the arm of Lin Su porcelain, with a hint of anger.

Lin Su porcelain "touch" "touch" nose.

He did have this habit. When he was still weak, when he encountered a desperate situation, he felt that he might have to explain.

This habit has not appeared for a long time. Because the banquet was followed by him, he did not give him a bit of a desperate existence.

"...that, try it."

Lin Su Porcelain brought all the life-saving things to the next day. He put Xiaobai deep on his back, and repeatedly gave Xiaobai a few layers of Fuxi, almost leaving a face for Xiaobai.

"Put it up?"

Lin Su porcelain wrapped a few laps of plaques on his hands and turned back to Xiaobo.

Xiao Bai deepened his hand and patted him on the shoulder.

"Go."

The hunting ground is already familiar with Linsu Porcelain.

He walked into the red coil.

Everyone here is a two-headed soul-hunting beast from which it is carried out in an orderly manner. It may repeat the task of several decades, and the face is calm and almost numb.

Lin Su porcelain took a deep breath.

He gave it to him when he gave it to him. If something happened to him, Xiao Fu’s body will directly take him to the place where he will fly, so that the time of the can be taken care of.

But he doesn't want to be useful.

Lin Su porcelain closed and closed, and when he opened again, there was a long-lost excitement in his eyes.

At his feet, he rushed straight into the red coil.

There is the nest of the Soul Eater.

Countless soul-eating beasts, countless pairs of scarlet eyes, and the pressure of death that piled up together.

Only one moment, I saw all the soul-eating beasts of Linsu Porcelain roaring toward him!

Lin Su porcelain clenched his teeth, did not retreat, and slammed into the group of Soul Eaters!

Not five heads, six heads, but the number he can't see clearly. Everywhere around is the declaration of death. There is no trace of space to survive.

Lin Su porcelain's body began to beast.

His big drink brought the roar of the beast, and the ears of a pair of half crescents on the top of the cloak were erected, and a slender cat tail helped

him balance the direction.

Lin Su porcelain sees more clearly and listens more sensitively, and moves more quickly.

He constantly sneaked back in the attack of the Soul Eater.

The semi-animal Lin Su porcelain has a speedy and decisive incomparable in the past. He struggled to survive in the encirclement of dozens of dozens of soul-eating beasts.

Lin Su porcelain's sword in the hands of the volley, a palm of his hand to seal a drink, lightning and quickly added through the three thought sword hit the soul-eater. At the foot of his feet, he quickly got up and regained the sword of Si Si. His spirits and symbols were spread all over the animal farm.

There are more and more soul-eating beasts around him.

Lin Su porcelain almost brought all the soul-eating beasts over, and the dense red "color" eyes looked like a red "color" of wildfire, flickering, with a roar of the land.

Lin Su porcelain has been guarding behind him, he has been bruised and bruised.

There was a scratch on his face, and the blood "color" was soaked in his half face.

Lin Su porcelain was so painful that his body was tight. At that moment, the acute pain brought to the body was unprecedented.

It hurts.

Lin Su porcelain is in front of countless soul-eating beasts.

The plaques were detonated one by one, and the ceremonies on the top of the head almost gathered into the sea. The Jianguang of Linsu porcelain could almost flatten the land.

Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes.

The turbulent aura in his body rushed in and out, his blood was arrogant, and every "hair" hole under his body was stimulated to expand.

Urgent, eager.

Longing, excited, killing.

Lin Su porcelain's body turned into a hurricane, tearing a **** red "color" between the soul-eating beasts.

The three thought swords have been completely red, and the blood is constantly flowing.

Xiao Bai Shen held the neck of Lin Su porcelain tightly, and he frowned.

He found that Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes, and everything relied on the three thought swords and the keenness of his body to guide the counterattack, completely letting the body control.

Lin Su porcelain does not have a half control of the body. Or, he put all the control of the body into the attack.

His body became a huge killer.

The thunder was shot down one by one, and the pits were constantly turned up on the ground. The soul-eating beasts gathered around Linsu Porcelain, and the secluded and intertwined spirits were intertwined. The sword of Linsu porcelain became heavier and heavier.

Bones, flesh and blood, meridians, all are his obstacles!

Tick.

Like the water falling into the spring, there is an echo in the clear spirit.

Lin Su porcelain heard the sound of the spring.

The blood in his body reversed, reversing the aura and demon.

Lin Su porcelain can't hear the sound of the soul-eating beast around him. His thoughts on the sword seem to have his own consciousness, guiding him to quickly throw out the sword.

Sword dance is like the wind.

Lin Su porcelain is like a body floating in the wind.

It is also a heavy and heavy landing like Taishan.

The hurricane rolled across his side.

Lin Su porcelain's body is completely beastified.

A "milk" cat with a black body is in the arms of Xiaobai.

The three-sword sword that lost the master's control is hard to stop, and the shuttle ignites the blood "color" between the soul-eating beasts.

Lin Su porcelain ears move.

His body is hot, and the hot is more heart-burning than the freshly boiled water. Xiaobai’s brows did not wrinkle, and Lin Su porcelain jumped up.

He floated in the air, and Lin Su porcelain in his arms became more and more fluttering, falling from his arms.

The thunder of the sky, the countless lightnings fell, and the woods were destroyed by half.

A purple gas descended from the sky and fell into the body of Lin Su porcelain.

The black "milk" little "milk" cat body gradually faded.

In a short while, the white-colored kitten floated in the air, the body became bigger and bigger, and finally, it was reshaped into a human form.

Long white hair was scattered behind him.

Lin Su porcelain slowly opened his eyes.

In the guise of Cui Bi's "color", there is a circle of gold "color".

The thunder of ‘bang’ is constantly ringing.

Lin Su porcelain hand lifted, and the three thought swords returned.

He gently stuffed Xiaobai into an enchantment and pushed it away from him.

Lin Su porcelain is carrying.

His thunder, it’s coming.

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Chapter 136:

This is the first time that Linsu Porcelain has experienced a thunder.

Under the heavens, it seems that they are all in a mysterious and mysterious space. His whole person is immersed in an environment that cannot be controlled. He doesn't even know where he is and what he is doing.

Only a powerful force supported him, allowing him to have his own perception in the void.

In an instant, the force suddenly plunged into his body.

Lin Su porcelain eyes began to focus.

His eyes are like a portrait of a human purgatory.

Dozens of Soul Eaters fell to his feet, and the blood stained the entire hunting ground.

Xiao Bai, who was wrapped in a barrier, looked at him quietly, and there was a message in his eyes that made him feel at ease.

Lin Su porcelain took a breath.

The tremors between the heavens and the earth are getting more and more fierce. The big trees that are shading on the top of his head are broken by the ground. The clouds in the air are densely covered, and the purple "color" lightning is constantly coiled around the Linsu.

Lin Su porcelain in the hands of the three thought swords across the block.

He jumped up.

"Don't resist."

Xiao Bai whispered softly: "Use your body to pick up."

Lin Su porcelain heard the words of Bai Shen and immediately threw away the three thought swords.

He used meat and body to meet the impact of the thunder.

Intensive thunder bursts, lightning continues, Lin Su porcelain's body has undergone tremendous changes.

He changed back to the prototype, and the slapped kitten has turned into a huge behemoth, and the white velvet "hair" is black and black in the thunder.

One, two, three...

Lin Su porcelain was smashed by the outer focus of the coke, and it hurt to a point of numbness.

His cat's face has been distorted, and his teeth are licking his mouth.

The robbery of the demon and the thunder of man repairing are completely incomparable.

One is to go out in the sky, the other is to go against the sky, and everything that the demon repairs have to bear must far exceed the pressure of human repair.

Lin Su porcelain's head is condensed with a cloud.

He closed his eyes and tightened, welcoming the body's constant tearing, condensation, and rebirth.

The Soul Eater in the red line disappeared me, and the outside people couldn’t lead it, but they didn’t dare to go in. They could only rely on the amount before storage and barely work.

In everyone, only the time and the old man found clues, but they did not dare to cross the red line area, staring at the border and staring inside.

The alienation in the sky has already caught their attention, but no one would associate with the robbery.

After all, this is a place where you can barely survive, instead of being able to break through the realm through cultivation.

The thunder of Linsu Porcelain lasted for seven days.

His body is constantly blackened in the thunder, the skin is fleshy, tearing and then slowly reborn. He has already been invisible and inaudible. He can only try to find a living feeling in pain by instinct.

His body is constantly tempered in the cracks of death and rebirth, from a white-colored cat scorpion that once again becomes black and coke.

Lin Su porcelain squatted on the ground.

The ground is long and there is a small pit. There is no living creature around it. The roots of the tree are everted. The wet land of the tide has blown out a lot of earth and flowers, and it is scattered everywhere.

Lin Su porcelain's body is full of sludge.

A purple "color" of fog in the sky is condensing and is gathering.

The body of Lin Su porcelain squats on the ground, perfectly showing the tenacity of a dead pig not afraid of boiling water.

The condensed purple "color" lightning clip with the power of Raleigh, condensed the power of the sum of dozens of lightning strikes before, strong to the body of Lin Su porcelain!

Lin Su porcelain's body gave off a barbecue.

The cloud of purple color surrounds the body of Lin Su porcelain and gradually hides into his body.

In a short time, the dark clouds of the sky dissipated, and the gloomy for seven days was sucked away by a golden light.

Xiaobai Shen jumped from his barrier.

He walked over and touched the body of Lin Su porcelain.

The cat's pulse is weak to almost no.

He kneels beside the big cat and reaches for the forehead of Linsu Porcelain.

The cat with five small cypresses has shrunk.

Only the palms are big.

The body is black and the meat is almost cooked.

And his body is still continually reborn, with a new bone in his heart, and the body of Lin Su porcelain is pumping.

Xiao Bai was holding Lin Su porcelain in his arms, and his lips were long and silent.

When Lin Su porcelain woke up, he blinked blankly.

"Bai Shen?"

He screamed and got up from the bed.

The body of Lin Su porcelain has been completely restored. Not only that, but the full aura of his body has brought him a new vitality.

Lin Su porcelain almost doubted whether his thunder was just a dream he had made. His body was completely torn, and it hurt his heart to pull out.

How is it completely?

Lin Su porcelain barefooted, there is no small Baishen in the room.

He opened the door.

The three cypresses outside the door were sitting on the rafters and carrying a small bowl to wash the rice.

"you're awake."

Xiaobai deep looked back at him and faintly shifted his sight.

Lin Su Porcelain ran to Xiao Baishen’s side and raised his hand to hug him.

Xiaobai frowned and opened his hand.

"Do not touch me."

His voice is a little jerky.

Lin Su porcelain: "What happened?"

"Nothing," Xiaobai coughed twice and coughed. "It was cold and afraid of affecting you."

Lin Su porcelain squats at the foot of Xiaobai Shen, holding it in a group.

"Bai Shen, have I succeeded in robbing? Why do you feel pain and pain, wake up and there is no more?"

Lin Su porcelain asked.

Xiao Bai deeped his gaze: "I don't know."

Lin Su porcelain is still holding his own arm, he bowed his head and his hair fell in front of his eyes.

"what?"

Lin Su porcelain reached out and grabbed her hair.

"How did my hair turn white?!" Lin Su porcelain is very different.

Xiao Baishen: "This is your prototype. You were originally cursed by someone, it is black."

Lin Su porcelain thought of it in the blue sea mainland, the city owners looking for a cat did find a white color. And there is also a prayer, his half relative is also white "hair", then he is also white "hair" seems to have no problem.

Lin Su Porcelain quickly accepted this explanation.

He smiled and bent his eyes, sitting cross-legged on the side of Xiaobai Shen, and whispering about his own catastrophe.

When he was robbed, Xiao Bai was right next to him, all in his eyes.

Bai Shen’s nephew, who was raised in one hand, struggled in the thunder and roared, and he looked at it all.

Until Lin Su Porcelain completely gave up the external force, let the body continue to be hammered and tempered.

Lin Su porcelain's body hurts and convulsions, he knows all.

"Hey, give you a good supplement."

Xiaobai deeply touched the cheek of Lin Su porcelain with his little hand of meat.

Linsu Porcelain's facial features have been opened for a long time, and matured a lot compared to the previous appearance.

His white hair, Tsui, has grown up in his body, fully demonstrating his strength.

In the eyes of Lin Su porcelain, there is already a filled aura of melting power in every breath.

He is no longer a weak person who has been slaughtered.

He raised his hand and grew up.

Lin Su porcelain smiled and bent: "Well, my family Bai Shen really hurts me."

Xiao Bai’s deep and tender face raised a smile.

Lin Su porcelain scorpion turned, smiled Xiao Bo deep to hold up, just reached out and was opened by Xiao Bai deep slap.

"Hey?"

Xiaobai Shen stood up and stuffed the washed rice bowls to Lin Su porcelain.

"I am going to wash the vegetables."

Xiaobai walked away, Lin Su porcelain holding the rice bowl, always felt that something was wrong.

Is he really suffering from the cold?

However, Xiao Baishen’s performance is not the same.

Lin Su porcelain saw him for two days and did not feel anything wrong.

"Bai Shen, can we go back?"

Lin Su porcelain lay on the bed and stretched his neck to ask the little cypress in the kitchen.

"Come on, don't worry."

Xiao Bai is cooking soup, steaming, his voice is a bit distorted.

"Okay." Lin Su porcelain hit a roll.

"I just want to go back soon. I really can't stay here anymore."

Lin Su Porcelain, who first entered Jindan, is still a 'sexual" teenager.

Xiaobai thought deeply.

"In this way, when can you kill all the two soul eaters, when will we go back."

"What?!" Lin Su porcelain face "color" changed greatly, "Don't be kidding!"

“No kidding,” Xiao Bai said with a deep mouth. “I am very serious.”

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

Two raptors?

Lin Su porcelain ran to follow the sputum.

I have already seen him look silly.

"How can you get a change and change someone?"

When I reached out, I wanted to touch the hair of Lin Su porcelain, and I was beaten back by a spatula thrown away from the distance.

Lin Su Porcelain said: "This is my prototype."

"Little brother, it looks good." He smiled, "I am going to be with my house..."

Half of his words, his face "color" sank.

Lin Su porcelain is curious and asks: "What happened to your house?"

When I was silent for a while, "My Highness, I look very good."

“It’s good to look good.” He reiterated one sentence.

Lin Su Porcelain looked up: "There is no good look at my family."

Immediately frowning: "My house is the best looking. The little meat dumplings in your house... Oh."

Being ridiculed by Xiao Baishen, Lin Su porcelain rolled up his sleeves: "How good is your house, what have you seen? Is it a good-looking person? See me, I can't compare my family's baibai deep toe! Your home Your Highness..."

"You can't compare to a toe in my house."

I seriously refuted it.

Lin Su Porcelain: "There is a skill to call your house under the sire!"

When: "..."

He bit his teeth and his face is depressed.

Lin Su porcelain spit out his tongue: "Cough, can't help, big brother, said slipping."

"Nothing..."

When you take a deep breath, "You don't want to know how to deal with two layers of soul-eating beasts, I can help you practice. As a request..."

"I don't give you the soul of Bai Shen."

I smiled awkwardly: "I didn't say this, I mean, if you can go out, bring me a message."

I was silent for a long time.

"Take the words to the seven princes of the good country, say... say..."

I haven’t said it yet, and the streets are chaotic.

"Where the newcomers come to know the rules, kill the red coil!"

The words of the time came to an abrupt end.

Lin Su porcelain followed his head and grabbed a passing person: "What happened?"

"There is one, not... there is a group of new people, looking like an army, directly into the red coil!" The popularity was ruined. "In case of tearing the red coil, all the people must be buried with them!"

Lin Su porcelain is very different: "Great."

"Don't lie, go help, don't let the red coil go wrong." He said immediately.

"Okay."

Lin Su porcelain can be promised.

He went back to his house, Xiaobai Shen, and followed the crowd to the hunting ground.

It is already a **** on earth.

A group of men dressed in neat black "color" costumes, holding a uniform long knife, cloth array team, methodically impacted the soul-throwing beast inside the red coil.

All the Soul Eaters are in it, and no one escapes.

Lin Su porcelain looked very surprised.

"Bai Shen, is this the army?"

Xiaobai deepened his head and said: "It is the army."

When I was standing there, I was motionless and stared at the army that killed the decisive.

One of them.

A black shirt is facing the crowd. He is holding a sword in his hand, standing in the hunting ground, hunting in the wind, and he is not moving.

"When you look at the big brother, this portrait is not like a hero!" Lin Su porcelain excitedly patted the shoulders of the time.

When you are awkward, you are stiff.

Half-sounding, the youth back to the crowd turned back.

A beautiful beauty that reverses 'sex" appears in front of Lin Su porcelain.

He took a sip of cold air.

"When you are a big brother, is there anyone in your house who looks good..."

When I was embarrassed, I couldn’t believe it: "...His Royal Highness?"

The man seemed to have found the cockroach, his eyes lit up and strode.

He turned against the light, behind him was the blood of the sky.

He 'shows" a soft smile.

"I will pick you up."

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Chapter 137:

Linsu Porcelain looked at the left eye and looked at the handsome young man on the right and silently retreated to one side.

"Bai Shen, look."

He quietly said to Xiao Bai: "When it looks like, Big Brother is not abandoned."

When he mentioned his home under the shackles, he still left the temple. Only when he was alone, he struggled to survive in this desperation, and when he mentioned his highness, he always had such a desire to rest. He thought that when he was His house was abandoned.

Xiaobai deep twisted his eyebrows: "Not quite right... this person has a lot of magic."

Lin Su porcelain is very different, look around.

When the handsome young man had already hugged the shackles, his hands clasped his shoulders and arms, and he slammed his shackles into his arms.

When I was in a stunned face, it seemed that I was completely unresponsive. I stood there and motionless, half-sounding, and slowly said: "...His Royal Highness? Really you?"

"It's me, Ah Hugh."

When the young man clung to the shackles, his face glared at him, lingering: "Ah, I am coming to pick you up."

Lin Su porcelain stared at the young man for a long time, and finally saw the magic from his side face, the purple color of the color.

He snorted.

High-order Mozu.

However, it is a human being.

Lin Su porcelain is not very clear about the origins of these two people, can't open, and 'sex" retreats on one side and the old man stands.

There are many people here. The queued soldiers over there are solving the Soul Eater one by one. A large number of soldiers seem to have a very good understanding of the Soul Eater, their movements are orderly, the three teams are rotated, and their bodies have fallen down a piece of the soul of the soul-seeking beast.

People here, Lin Su porcelain can distinguish, the lower order is Jin Dan, most of them are Yuan Ying, the total number of people is thirty or fifty, completely enough to be a big organization.

The people who came to other Souls of the City were completely "touchless".

"How come so many people go into the massacre?! Don't die?!"

"They don't want to kill is not a problem, the problem is to kill the soul-eating beast, we will kill in the evening!"

A large number of people ran to stop the army, and the two sides directly raised their hands.

"His Royal Highness..."

It took a long time for me to slow down and slowly push the handsome young man.

He took a deep breath and sighed on one knee: "Wei Chen Ding Erxiu has seen His Royal Highness."

Lin Su porcelain, a little twisted head, asked Xiao Baishen: "When the big brother is not saying, he forgot what he called?"

Xiaobai was indifferent: "I saw people who want to see it."

"Ah, I brought someone, I will be able to save you soon."

When the Highness smiled, some children were innocent.

He is like a treasure, pointing to the team he brought, and looking at the eyes of the singer with the stars shining like the light.

When I was silent, I was silent for a while, and I held a corner of my mouth: "I'm sorry, Your Highness, I can't go out."

"Go out, Ah Hugh, I said that you are going out, you will go out." His Highness gently held the chin when he was squatting, his voice was gentle, but he was unbearable.

When I wanted to say something, I opened my mouth, but it was closed in vain.

In the soul-seeking city for many years, the memory in the world has been blurred. Let him almost forget how sometimes his Royal Highness is so independent.

At this time, he only needs to agree.

"Yes, Your Highness."

Anyway, when his family could not take him out, he understood.

When I was in a hurry, I touched my lower mouth and barely showed a smile.

There is a bitter bitterness in the smile.

When Lin Su porcelain saw him, he still hadn't found the magical charm of His Highness. Some were uncertain.

Wouldn't this Royal Highness be the Mozu? Humans are not examples of not giving the Mozu.

"Ah, I have been looking for a long, long time, looking for a lot of people, let them save you."

His Royal Highness took his hand when he was holding his hand. When he pulled the cockroach, he stumbled and walked toward the red line.

"I went to the father, my brother, and many powerful people. They didn't agree. They said, you are just a bodyguard, your life is worthless."

"I feel strange. Shouldn't my Ache be the unique treasure in the world? Why are you so contemptuous in their eyes? I am not happy. But I can't do anything. I just want to think about it. In order to let everyone know, my Axi is the best."

Inside the red coil, the people of the Souls of the City have discovered the power of these soldiers, especially they are a team, all the attack defenses are tight and there is no loophole. People in the Souls of the City are gradually being relegated, jumping out of the red coil to avoid.

And those soldiers did not chase it out, but continued the previous action, repeating the slaughter of the soul-eater.

Lin Su porcelain looked around, and squeezed his eyes with the old man, and quietly followed.

His Highness is still talking, just like a grievous child finally found a safe place, all the grievances he wants to spit out.

"Ah, are you waiting for me for a long time? Sorry, I am too weak. It took me a long time to kill my brother, my father. I have used it for many years to make everyone I heard my voice and let them surrender to me. At this time I told them that my Axiu is a treasure in the world. They are all kneeling on the ground and vowed to save you."

The smirk of the corner of His Royal Highness was with a triumph: "Ah, I am making great progress?"

When I was, I was already embarrassed.

He looked at His Royal Highness holding his hand.

In front of the temple, the sacred body is covered with a fascination of a high-ranking monk. His scorpion is purple, which is a symbol of the Mozu.

When you are sick, your body is stiff.

"His Royal Highness..." His mind was "disordered", until this time he was somewhat unreal.

Is the person in front of him really his highness?

Why is there a feeling of two people?

His Royal Highness, though weak, is a kind person. It is also because of the 'sexuality" of goodness that he has to fight to protect him. Protect him from the mud.

It is also because of his kindness and weakness that he will be trapped and sent to the Souls of Soul. His brother did not even think about letting him go alive.

In the Soul Eater City, he also tried his best to send his family down.

It is like **** here, and his Highness cannot be here.

But in places he could not see, but in just 20 years, why did his Highness change so much.

"Ah, praise me." His Royal Highness with a soft smile, like the innocence that was not before 20 years ago.

When I was in my mind, I was used to 'sex": "His Royal Highness is good."

"Great, I can be beaten by Ah Hugh, I am relieved."

Different from the smile of His Royal Highness is Lin Su Porcelain.

He looked silly.

This temple, how do you see how it is into the devil?

But when I look at the sly look of stupid people, it is estimated that I can't listen.

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

What is this, is it delayed by the beauty of the color?

When I was smashed into the red coil, I finally remembered what he was doing in the messy head.

"His Highness, is this your army? Why did you lead them to kill the Soul Eater? It's too dangerous here..." It was a long time ago to return to the original squad as a bodyguard.

His Royal Highness smiled and said: "You see, these people are all I have found for you. They are all masters who are willing to dedicate their lives. There are many studies on the Soul Eater, and the massacre is also very fast. It will take a long time to put this side. It’s all killed.”

When I opened my mouth, I found that there was no correct content in the dialogue between him and His Royal Highness.

"His Highness, what do you do to kill the Soul?"

When you were surrounded by all the army, the ground was the body of the soul-eating beast that almost piled up into the mountains.

They are three or fifty people, and five people form a team. One team has an orderly turn to annihilate the five headed soul beasts at the same time. The speed is very fast. There is no hesitation in half, just like rehearsing countless times, and remembering the neatness of the heart. .

"To save you."

His Highness’s smile finally faded.

His hand "touched" the cheeks of the cockroach.

"You have eaten the soul, right?"

When the face is "color", it is a stiff.

He ate the soul and he could not leave from Soulstown.

What I can do is to live forever in the Soul Eater and live like a monster.

"Your Highness, you don't have to work hard, I have already... can't get out," he said, stepping back. He smiled reluctantly. "It's a good place. You see, I have a companion."

He pointed to the old man and Lin Su porcelain.

The eyes of His Royal Highness also followed.

Father was directly ignored by him, his eyes fixed on Lin Su porcelain, vain eyes and unpleasant.

Lin Su porcelain was quite dull on weekdays, but at this time, he did not know which ribs had reacted, and immediately faced his face, 'showing out" the small cypress deep on his shoulder.

He raised his hand and said hello to His Highness: "The Highness of the Big Brother's house is good, I am his neighbor, and my shoulder is my mouth."

Xiaobai Shen heard the introduction of ‘my family’s mouth.’ The watery eyes were bent, the smiles could not be hidden, and the attitude was mild.

The eyes of His Royal Highness followed Lin Suozhou’s body and fell on Xiaobo’s body. After that, the hostility of Linsu Porcelain was also well hidden in the eye, and there was no direct “exhibition”.

"Since it is the companion of Ah Xiu, then I will rescue you together. Don't thank me, remember to thank Ah Hugh."

Lin Su porcelain opened his mouth, did not mean to say that he had not eaten the soul, want to go at any time, as long as the little devil on his back

agrees.

The little devil on his back is gentle and smiles at this moment, more dazzling than the sun in the sky, unlike the little devil, like a little fairy.

And the highness of the temple just said that he said that Lin Su porcelain was not his imaginary enemy, and immediately turned his attention back to the time.

"Don't be afraid, Ah Hugh, I am coming, I will not let you stay here when I come."

When His Highness stepped back to his arms and shook his nose back into his arms, he murmured: "Fortunately, I even thought about what you have already assimilated. I will let you remember your breath." I am afraid that I will hurt you. I have thought of the last step without retreat. What else can be difficult to get me."

"Ah, I will save you from going out."

"Everything here can't keep you."

The gentle kiss of His Royal Highness was lightly printed on the lips of the cockroach.

"I used to be incompetent, now I am omnipotent."

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Chapter 138:

The red coil has been completely torn open a few mouths.

There are so many soul-event beasts that are vulnerable to the army that they have long studied.

His Highness took the hand of the cockroach and walked straight into the red coil.

According to that His Highness, as long as you can kill all the Soul Eater here, there will be a space crack in the time when there is no Soul Eater, even those who have eaten the soul can leave with this crack. .

The army he brought was to kill the soul-eating beast for this moment.

The name of His Highness is called , when he said, he is a good man, just looking at it is like a demon.

Lin Su porcelain was carrying a small cypress deep behind them, and was very surprised at this highness.

In the mouth of the time, the kindness of pure and innocent His Royal Highness, and the sacred under the eyes of the sacred body, can be completely different.

But in front of you, the softness of the child who can 'show" the belly is not a fake, it may only vary from person to person.

Lin Su porcelain whispered Xiaobai Shen.

"He wants to kill all the Soul Eaters here, what should I do?"

The task that Xiao Baishen gave him, but also to kill the soul beast.

In order to save the cockroaches, His Royal Highness directly smashed the Soul Eater here into a void, and his mission could not go on.

Xiao Bai said calmly: "If you can kill more than them and kill more than them, I will be your task."

Lin Su porcelain licked his fingers and looked at the shackles in the army. The soul-eating beast with only a pile of dead bodies left behind him. He calmly said: "Nothing, we will come back when the soul-eating beast grows again." It’s OK to collect. I’m not in a hurry, I’m not in a hurry.”

There are thirty or fifty Jin Dan Yuan Ying over there, he is a preliminary Jin Dan, what can be done.

Xiao Bai smiled deeply.

However, I didn't forget that there was a little old man here. He was a little embarrassed with his Highness, and Lin Su porcelain and his father were also shackled.

The army's people are kept in the red coil, and no one else is allowed to continue.

After a fight, the people here also found the defense of the army, and did not understand what they were going to do. They gave up the 'sex" and went back and took some of the bodies and took them away.

Lin Su porcelain and the old man also followed the army.

These people are moving very fast, and the corpses of the soul-eating beasts on the ground are lying more and more, Lin Su porcelain snorted and admire their strong hands-on ability.

"Do you want to try it."

Xiao Bai poked his back.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, it did mean something. And I can help my older brother to go out early.

He pulled out the three thought swords.

The old man should be as slow as he thought, and his instrument was out.

The people of the army were closely intertwined, and Lin Su porcelain crossed them directly and went to a deeper place.

The soul-eating beast there has already rushed out.

Lin Su Porcelain met the six or seven headed soul-eating beasts, ticking the drowning water, and slamming the **** mouth.

The three thought swords in his hand greeted him.

The first battle of Jindan was brought to Linsu Porcelain.

In his previous battles, many places that made him struggle were easy and easy. The action of the Soul Eater was also awkward and slow in his eyes. He could quickly mobilize his aura in a short time and complete the three kills in an instant.

The addition of Lin Su porcelain made the army's back less stressful, and their slaughter became more and more rapid.

Lin Su porcelain began to quietly introduce more soul-eating beasts at the same time.

In the stage of his integration, the five headed soul beasts can make him exhausted and escape. Jin Dan's he can easily "fuck" the seven soul-shooting beasts and easily defeat each other.

It seems that his progress is good.

Lin Su porcelain is very satisfied.

The more satisfied you are, the more you want to see where your abilities are.

Lin Su porcelain attracted ten soul-eating beasts in one breath.

Xiaobai felt that he had a problem with the teaching method of Linsu Porcelain. It seemed that Linsu Porcelain had learned a way of adventure.

However, he could not stop it, only to look at his temptation on the back of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain only jumped back and forth between the soul-eating beasts with a three-sword sword, and quickly provoked the soul-shooting beast. His speed is very fast, and he can be turned into a vague shadow, killing the soul-splitting between the shuttles. beast.

This is a battle that lasted for a few hours.

Lin Su porcelain's hand has already become sour.

The Soul Eater here has been cleaned up.

It is near dusk.

When you get into the night, the Soul Eater will have a new life.

A few hours of time have been hiding from the crowd's sire and squatting back. As soon as I saw this progress, my lord dismissed a whip from the waist.

"I come."

Lin Su Porcelain is still immersed in the rapid ascension, and once saw the movement of His Royal Highness.

The magic of his body could not be hidden, and it was completely scattered.

The high-level Mozu has a strong atmosphere that directly spreads the entire hunting ground.

Lin Su Porcelain discovered the spread of magical interest from a long distance. He saw the whips between the priests waving, and directly rolled up the soul-seeking beasts around him. When they landed, they burst into fluff.

Lin Su porcelain stepped back a few steps.

The strength of His Royal Highness has reached the peak of Jin Dan and even Yuan Ying in the eyes of Lin Su Porcelain. He can kill several soul-eating beasts when he goes out.

Lin Su porcelain looked at his own thinking sword, and then looked at the whip of His Royal Highness. He had a doubtful confusion.

"Bai Shen, I...I am really Jin Dan?"

Xiaobai deep chin on the shoulder of Lin Su porcelain, calmly like: "You are indeed Jin Dan, you have no problem, the problem is him."

His Royal Highness did not know what they were talking about, a whistling wave of a whip.

He opened the way, and the remaining soul-evented animals almost died.

The Soul Eater in this circle is already dead.

"go!"

His Majesty did not stop, and took a big step forward.

Lin Su porcelain and the old man looked at each other and followed.

This piece of Lin Su porcelain has not been to.

This piece is the same place as the Soul Eater's nest, but when the Soul Eater is dead, it is found that the deeper the go, the deeper the feeling of trepidation.

A red line appeared on the ground.

The red grass leaves rotted a circle.

Lin Su porcelain looked at it a few times and did not see anything from the black lacquered side.

And His Royal Highness had already rushed straight with the army and the army.

"This is the second lap of the legend."

When the old man walked past Lin Su Porcelain, he smiled and said: "Remember every night, the amazingly killing soul beast? It is from this circle."

Lin Su porcelain is clear.

The first is the small pawn, the latter is the general.

Is it just that there are a lot of these generals?

Here, the sarcophagus is full of volley prisms, and the soul-eating beast that is bigger than the head of the previous soul-eating beast is lying on the ground, and sees the army that has entered the army, screaming and screaming, and then rushing toward the army. Come.

Lin Su porcelain was slow. He walked behind the crowd and saw clearly. The army of five people suddenly changed his formation. Ten people were a team, and they resisted a soul-eating beast.

The other teams also immediately stepped forward.

They mainly use fire attacks, and they are acquainted with each other, just like they have rehearsed early.

And the squatting hand is faster, he is here to be like a duck, and almost half of the entire battlefield is propped up.

At the beginning, the old man was still helping, and when he helped, he retreated to the side. He found a big stone to sit down and ordered a dry smoke.

Lin Su porcelain did not stop.

The Soul Eater here is very strong, the same as the one he came to on the first night.

This doubled his pressure.

At the same time, I am more excited.

The thought sword in his hand is like having his own thoughts, holding Lin Su porcelain to kill the soul-eater.

Lin Su porcelain struggled with a soul-eating beast for a while and killed it. It was already a little gasping.

He didn't have time to rest, and immediately rushed to the next one.

It seems to be another practice.

Lin Su Porcelain is completely immersed in the struggle of the duel, every part of the body is mobilized, and all the strengths that can be used are fully exerted.

The small cypress on his back was deep in his neck, watching the struggle of Lin Su porcelain quietly.

And there is more than enough to look at the left and right sides of Linsu Porcelain.

He was already like an invincible **** in front of him.

I was already stupid when I was at the time.

He himself is the monk of Jindan. In the past, he has been protecting him. At this time, he stopped in front of him and showed his absolute strength. He once again suspected that he was dreaming.

The current strength seems to be already Yuan Ying.

However, this is impossible. After all, in just 20 years, I can’t jump from a foundation to a baby.

When he was in a dizzy head, he took him where he was going, and he followed, and he couldn’t see the embarrassing appearance of his eldest brother in front of Lin Su porcelain.

The sky is getting darker and darker.

There are more and more dead bodies on the ground.

There are soul-eating beasts, but also the army.

The hunting grounds of the rock formations were dyed by the red color.

The rest of the Soul Eater made an earth-shattering roar.

And he did not stop at all. He directed the army to step by step and forced all the remaining soul-eating beasts together to carry out an absolute massacre.

The sky is getting darker and darker, and when the night is about to be shrouded, only the body of the Soul Eater is left on the ground.

Lin Su porcelain gasped and wiped the sweat from his forehead.

His men also poured a lot of soul-eating beasts.

The slaughter of this wave, and the pressure on the last lap of the soul-eating beast brought him a very different pressure, a few waves down, Lin Su porcelain also received a lot.

He didn't dare to bend over, fearing that the little cypress on his back would fall.

The old man waited for the end of the battle, and smiled and clap his hands.

"It’s hard, it’s hard.”

He took back the whip and walked to the old man as he groaned.

"With a quarter of an hour, I can take you out."

The old man smiled and waved his hand: "If you take your people, let me go. I want to stay here to accompany my family."

Lin Su porcelain suddenly looked up.

Father slowly: "She ah, I do not like to leave her alone, and if I do not stay with her, she would get angry, maybe I have to beat ha ha ha ha ....."

Lin Su porcelain suddenly thought: "Don't you, your family, "women" are not still in your home? You swallowed the person who swallowed her soul, this is not the soul is there. You go back, you "Women" is also in the soul, and the body is also."

When the old man stunned, the tobacco rod in his hand had to fall: "Can you still count?"

Lin Su porcelain vowed to nod: "Of course! Otherwise you think about it or not!"

The old man bowed his head and slammed his thigh.

"It makes sense! Justify it!"

The old man turned a circle and seemed to be a little excited.

"I am going with you! When you are, I will bear your love!"

When I was at the time, I didn’t have time to talk. I saw the old man shut up. In a short moment, a dry old man was ten years younger and finally settled in a young man of 20 or 30 years old.

The young man looks very good. As he said, he is taken care of by his "female" and chasing the kind of look.

Fengshen handsome.

Lin Su porcelain looked silly.

"Old man?"

"Don't call me my father!" The young spirit said, "I want to go back to see me, "women," and can't let her see my old look."

"When you are at home, fast! Send me back!" The youth eyes brightened.

I don't know where to say this, but I laughed and bent.

"Good! Ah Xi's brother is my brother, I will help you."

Lin Su porcelain eyes looked at the cockroach and slashed across the sky.

The air is twisting in an instant.

He threw out a black "color" of beads, gradually expanding the twisted space and breaking it.

"It's now!"

When the eyes were bright, when the waist was squatting, a whip rolled up the old youth and directly plunged the old youth into the crack of space.

The people of the army are also neatly arranged, waiting to leave.

Lin Su-Chen looked up at the starry sky and raised his hand to the old man when he waved.

"If you have a chance in the future, goodbye ah ah ah ah ah!!!!!"

Lin Su porcelain's voice did not fall, a whip rolled onto his waist, and he immediately picked up his volley and broke into the space crack.

The last thing that Lin Su porcelain heard was the words of His Royal Highness.

"You're welcome."

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Chapter 139:

Lin Su porcelain has a thousand words that are not properly spoken.

Look at the face of the cockroach and swallow it back.

This space-distorted gap is much more stressful than the snow pit that he and Xiaobo came when they came.

Lin Su Porcelain was afraid of hurting his family Xiaobai Shen, and he refused to take care of the behavior. One by one, the defenses continued to give Xiaobai a deep set of body, and he kept the cypress deep in his arms and held it tightly.

The transmission of the gap was only a short moment, Lin Su porcelain dizzy for a while, holding Xiaobai deep weight loss.

The wind and the snow roar.

Lin Su porcelain thought they had returned to the popular area, the entrance to the northern ice sheet.

After the landing, I saw it, and I was also awkward, and I was a good old man, and the army was not alone.

The surrounding wind and snow swept, Lin Su porcelain raised his hand to play an enchantment, and protected Xiaobai in it.

I don't know how long it took, the wind and snow slowly took up the momentum, a lot smaller, at least through the enchantment, seeing the outside.

Lin Su Porcelain put down the black "color" hood that was blocked, and looked around in a circle and opened his mouth.

Here is an ice field, although it is also an ice field, but it is not an ice field in the wind, but full of magic, and there is a ghost of ice.

It is clearly the territory of the Mozu.

Lin Su porcelain is somewhat sad.

It seems that his big brother's |Head, it is indeed a high-order Mozu is not wrong.

When I was in a good position, I was very well protected. When the snow fell away, he smiled and bent his hand and held his hand: "Ah, we are back."

I was completely dumbfounded.

He reached out and "touched" the wetness of the tide in the snow. However, this "tidal" is wet, but it is the life that has not been touched in the Soul City for 20 years.

The old and the young are also as shocked as they are when they are out.

He took them out of Soul City, which had been banned for 20 years.

"This is where?"

The sound was a little hoarse.

"Here is a good country." He smiled. "You forgot? When we were young, we slipped out and played here."

The memory that has been around for a long time is awakened.

However, the magic that is full of it is clearly the territory of the Mozu.

When I looked at my eyes, there were a lot of sorrows.

"You are friends of Ah Xiu, my friends. Let me go back to the palace to rest."

I am very gracious to Lin Su porcelain and the old and young people.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it. He was completely unfamiliar with this good country. He didn't know how far away from the demon world. He could only follow it first.

In the vicinity of this piece of ice sheet, there are some human ministers surrounded by luxury stilt carriages, kneeling near the ice sheet, waiting for the return of the human king.

The sire of His Royal Highness has become a sire for many years.

The whole good country belongs to him.

He is the unique decator of a good country.

In the palace of the good country, the palace people who serve the monarchs and the guests are all trembled. They dare not look up and look at them. Even when they are close, they will be afraid.

In the luxurious palace, a grand banquet was held.

There are only five people sitting in the empty hall of the "Dang" and "Dang".

Silk bamboo music, song and dance music, and the treasures of the mountains and seas are stacked with caution.

He was an emperor Xuanyi, the main position was not sitting, sitting on the side of the squatting, giving him chopsticks, taking care of the meticulous, sparkling eyes full of lost joy.

Lin Su porcelain looked at his eyes and could not stand it.

Tired and panic.

He took care of Xiao Baishen.

The banquet of the wind continued for two hours. When he said that he was tired, he immediately dispersed the party.

In the palace, Lin Su porcelain and the old and young people arranged rooms. In order to take care of them in strange places, they lived not far, but after a dozen feet, they could meet with a wall.

The palace people who served in the temple were all invited out by Lin Su porcelain, one did not stay.

Lin Su porcelain put the small cypress, which was so close that his eyes were closed, into the tub, and took the sleeves to wash the bare cypress.

"It's not that I want to come out. What you are looking at is the big brother who is too worried about his family. If you don't feel enough, wait for me to throw it away."

Lin Su Porcelain also gave Xiaobai a deep wash, but also to defend himself, all this is an accident, but not from his original thoughts.

Only Lin Su porcelain's self-control ability is not very good, the corner of the mouth is ups and downs, and the joy and pride in the tone are nowhere to be covered.

Xiao Bai smashed a handful of water and poured it onto Lin Su porcelain.

"It’s good to think so, so I will send you down."

Lin Su porcelain smiled and hesitated for a long time: "Really..."

He really didn't like the place, full of dead air, and various distortions. After staying there for a long time, his mood was not good at all.

However, in terms of practice, it is indeed good.

Lin Su Porcelain had been in trouble for a long time and finally made up his mind.

"Okay, you decide to go on."

He looked like a slap in the face, but his face was already wrinkled into a ball, and he cried two scorpions.

Xiaobai squatted on his arm and smiled.

"Cute yours. When you come out, you will come out, and it is not right."

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened and took a long sigh of relief.

As long as you don't go down, how is it?

He grew so big, the last thing he liked was the peach blossom, and now the Soul Eater is far above the peach blossom.

Xiao Bai had already seen the point of Lin Su porcelain's thoughts carefully, and deliberately teased him.

Xiaobai was wrapped in a small dress, kneeling in the arms of Lin Su porcelain, and kissed his earlobe.

"Working hard for so long, take a break."

Lin Su porcelain thought for a moment: "Bai Shen, when can you change?"

Xiaobai was hesitant.

"Do you not like me?"

He avoided answering.

"Like!" Lin Su porcelain replied loudly, and kissed Xiao Bo's forehead with a smile, his eyes bent. "The most favorite of me is deep! What do you like?"

Xiao Bai deep held Lin Su porcelain and also kissed him, soft and soft soft road: "Me too."

Lin Su porcelain was so happy that he could not find the north.

They stayed in the palace of the good country for three days.

The old man couldn’t sit still and asked to go home to find him.

His original name was a sinking, living in a floating map country thousands of miles away. From the good country, the best way is to use a transmission array.

"There is no transmission array."

I took a break from the plan of the sinking.

There have been no transmissions in the country for more than a decade.

Lin Su porcelain has discovered the problem here.

Or it was discovered through the special smell of his Yaozu.

The country is full of magic, and it is not the appearance of an ordinary human country. It was almost the same as when he came, almost a territory of the Mozu.

What I said is also very straightforward.

"The Mozu will go directly to and from the good country, and there will be no transmission in the good country."

I may have known it when I was, and he stood behind him and looked sorry.

Shen smashed and scratched his head.

"Then I have to go back hard?"

"If you forget it, it doesn't matter. Anyway, I have waited for twenty years, and it will take a long time to go."

After twenty years of old people, the mentality of being overpaid is very old.

He didn't care about anything, saying that he didn't have to transmit the array and he would study other ways.

"Your Majesty," Lin Su porcelain asked. "Can you give a map to see it? I have to leave, but I don't know where it is."

Compared with the settlement, Lin Su porcelain never went out. What country in this country, he is a mess, and he is "untouchable".

His time to live on earth is too short. So far, he does not even know that the former square door belongs to the country.

It was refreshing and I immediately sent a map to the palace.

Lin Su porcelain looked at her eyes and smashed directly.

All of the above are marked by the country, where does he know where it is.

"We are here."

Xiaobai sighed deeply and walked behind Lin Su porcelain, pointing his fingers.

The whole map is centered on a good country, and Xiao Bai’s deep finger position is on the outer edge of the map.

Blank paper location without content.

The face of the sly face changed first.

"Where are you from?"

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, and he didn't know where he belonged.

The world does not know ownership, and the Yaozu does not belong to the world.

"Where am I?" Lin Su porcelain immediately threw the problem to his family Xiaobai Shen.

Cypress slowly swallowed: "The imaginary world. We are the people of the imaginary world."

Lin Su porcelain immediately nodded: "Yes! The virtual world!"

The suspicion in the blink of an eye gradually faded away.

If it is a virtual world, then it is okay.

"If you want to go back to the virtual world, you must first go to the mainland of Bihai. The mainland of Bihai is not under the jurisdiction of the emperor of the world. It is directly the site of the Lin family. I can ask people to send you to the mainland of Bihai. You can also let you go to the Lin family."

Lin Su porcelain heard the scalp numb: "No thanks!"

When he heard Lin, he was uncomfortable.

In the scene where the demon world and Lin did not return, let him not slow down until now. If a careless person is taken away by Lin, he will be finished.

"If you want to go to the mainland of Bihai, go here." He pointed them to a sea pass.

"From the end of the country, you will arrive at the mainland of Bihai through Hainan Airlines. You should know how to go afterwards."

Lin Su porcelain said: "Thank you, then we are ready to go."

"Why are you so anxious," he said. "You are friends of Axiu. If you leave, you will not see it for a long time. It is better to stay with you for a few days."

Lin Su porcelain hesitated.

He is not in a hurry. Anyway, if he comes out of practice, he will see it.

I slammed the "touch" chin.

"But it is my little brother, I will accompany him when he is with him."

The Shenfu was left behind, and Lin Su porcelain naturally had nothing else, and Xiaobai Shen prepared it, and temporarily stayed in the good country.

Xu is to let the time to familiarize yourself with the new and different good countries, every day white dragon fish clothes, with the time to sink, and Lin Su porcelain two streets and alleys to play everywhere.

The capital of a good country is very large and prosperous.

The geographical location of Liangguo belongs to the place of the Mozu territory, but in just one month, Lin Suzhou found that he can meet the low-level Mozu every day and stay in the territory of the good country or the capital.

The good country has been demonized a lot, and it is hard to see that it is a personal kingdom.

Lin Su porcelain did not think much about it. In the end, it has nothing to do with him. The head of this person is still quite clear. He is still tightly guarded at the last bottom of the human kingdom.

Not to mention the good country, the food is still doing well.

Lin Su Porcelain took Xiaobai deep from the street to the end of the street, smeared with a mouthful of oil, and did not think about it. Even the practice was left behind, and I couldn’t remember it.

The capital city of Liangguo will have a food market every three months. Lin Su porcelain happened to meet them. He is gearing up and intends to eat enough.

Xiao Baishen was carried on his back by the back. When the two men and Shen sang agreed to meet each other, Lin Su porcelain was planted in the market.

The market here sells not only the food of the people, but also the food of the Mozu.

Only the food of the Mozu, Xiaobai, is in charge of him, and Lin Su porcelain is not allowed to move.

Lin Su Porcelain and Xiao Baishen are one-handedly grilled, one left and one right.

Xiao Bai deep drums and squats, chewing like a small hamster.

Lin Su porcelain squinted and looked at other shops.

There was a stall with a lot of baked eggs, and Lin Su porcelain took Xiaobai deep.

"Give me five strings!"

"Give me a bunch!"

Lin Su porcelain only found out that it was a double tone.

He is on the sidelines.

On his side, stood a petite black skirt girl.

The girl also found the look of Lin Su porcelain, and when she looked at him, her eyes were cold.

This cold ice slowly turned into a mistake.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated for a long time, and licked his head: "Naer Butterfly... girl?"

Na'er butterfly grabbed the arm of Lin Su porcelain, his eyes were crystal clear: "Master!"

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Chapter 140:

Linsu Porcelain reacted for a long time before reacting. Before many years ago in the dead world of Lin Zhixi, Nadie Butterfly had recognized because he wanted to be raised. He is the master.

As a result, Lin’s **** awakening was immediately encountered, and Linsu Porcelain was directly arrested and succumbed to the virtual world. Naturally, there was no implementation agreement.

Losing Lin Su porcelain is still a young demon, but still barely remember this.

"Nadie, how are you here?"

The stall owner handed two strings of skewers, Lin Su porcelain gave a small string to Xiao Baishen, a string to the Nadie butterfly.

Na'er butterfly is happy to eat.

"Thank you, Master, I haven't eaten for a long time."

Na'er Butterfly, a depressive and unremarkable demon, unconsciously turned into a soft girl who smiled and greeted.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated: "That, are you really not Kaoru?"

This 'sexual" lattice is really like a scent of smoke and sword.

"Kun Kao?" Na'er Butterfly immediately pointed behind him. "She is also oh, does the owner want to find her?"

Lin Su porcelain quickly waved his hand: "No, no..."

Didn't wait for him to finish, Na's butterfly flew out a butterfly, and fluttered directly back. After a while, he heard a sweet and greasy voice.

"Oh, Butterfly sister said that she met the old man!"

Lin Su porcelain scalp numb, holding Xiao Bai, who is seriously eating the skewers, wants to retire.

"Bai Shen..." He just opened his mouth and heard Bai Shen seriously said, "This string is good, and there are five more strings."

Lin Su Porcelain: "..." Will you eat so seriously now?

He confessed to the vendor and saved the money.

The market crowds under the nightlights were crowded, and the shoulders were smashed. The kebabs on the hands of Na'er Butterfly were all finished, only to see a group of people rushing through the crowd.

Lin Su porcelain saw the white clear sky at a glance.

At this time, the white clear sky, almost the same as the one written in the original, looks almost honest but can be a dead person.

He is now a mature man of twenty-seven years old. He looks handsome and handsome. When he sees Lin Su porcelain, his eyes are exposed to some troubles. After that, he slowly and swallows Lin Su porcelain. Only half a ring was recognized, and the joy of sincerity emerged.

"Stars have been gone for years."

Lin Su porcelain eyes and people who are the same age as him have matured a lot more than him. He came over and photographed his shoulders intimately.

"long time no see."

Lin Su Porcelain held a skewer: "Come a bunch?"

Naturally, it is not a string. Behind the white clear sky, there are also Shu Chang and Steps. The step is also with Kaoru. The five strings that Lin Su porcelain baked before were directly distributed to everyone.

A group of world tyrants sit on the corner steps and gather to eat skewers.

“Is this a predecessor?”

Bai Qingkong had a good eye. After eating the skewers, he gave a small string to Xiaobai, and he was curious in his politeness. However, the suppression was better and he was very polite. He kept the respectfulness of seeing the banquet.

Xiao Bai took a look at him and said, "Yeah."

"The maidens and the stars have changed so much. I almost didn't recognize them." Bai Qingkong smiled a little.

Lin Su porcelain wiped his mouth and swallowed: "Your change is also big..."

The white clear sky before the departure was still a kind of smoldering appearance, and it has now been completely hidden.

Bai Qingkong smiled: "In order to survive, you can't change."

This is true. It’s not easy to go all the way to Bai Qingkong. From the very beginning, I’ve been bullying, and now...

Lin Su porcelain glanced at the white clear sky, estimated that he had already been in the Golden Age, and could not help but feel.

The protagonist is the protagonist, and this halo can never disappear.

He struggled with Bai Bai to fight for Jin Dan, and Bai Qingkong was afraid that he would be Jin Dan as early as possible.

Lin Su Porcelain was not polite, and asked directly: "You are still in harmony when you meet last time. How come Jin Dan is so fast?"

It is also the Jindan of Baiqingkong alone. At present, the other few are still only the peak of integration, one step of Jindan.

Bai Qingkong did not hide privately for Lin Su porcelain. He said bluntly: "When you get the life, you have good luck, no death, but advanced."

Bai Qingkong took a sip of what he had experienced in recent years.

After coming out of the dead world of Lin Shu, they began to think about their own strength. I went to a very powerful secret.

As a result, in the secret, he offended the son of one of the overlords. The son of the overlord’s son had the same amount of money that Bai Qingkong’s group did not add up to, and all of them rely on the magic weapon to make the white clear sky slap.

As a result, Bai Qingkong occasionally obtained a secret effect of instantly increasing his body's multiples in the secret. With this secret, he knocked the man down.

When I was beaten, I didn’t expect it. The overlord was an unreasonable child control. When I learned that my son was beaten, I did not care about my identity as a child. I personally went to teach Bai Qingkong.

Bai Qingkong died for a lifetime, and finally he relied on Lin’s help to reluctantly escape.

Before he escaped, he learned the progress in the war.

Lin Su porcelain nodded, this is the protagonist, what kind of place has a baby, how difficult scenes can be saved, there are people who can save him, even Lin Shuwei...

Lin Zhiwei?

Lin Su porcelain just remembered that Bai Qingkong did not see Lin Zhixi.

"What about Lin's brother?"

Lin Su porcelain is curious.

When the words came out, the face of Bai Qingkong was suddenly darker.

"Take him away... In order to save me, I was seriously injured, and the people of the Mozu took the opportunity to take it away."

The clear eyes of the white clear sky are filled with dull luster. Lin Su porcelain only knows at a glance that he is uncomfortable.

It is also miserable.

Shu Chang also added on one side: "We are also looking for a good country to come to a pity."

Because of the embarrassment, the good country has been able to establish a certain relationship with the Mozu. There are traces of the Mozu in the streets and alleys.

Bai Qingkong wants to go to the Mozu, and find Lin back.

However, the entrance to the devil world in the human world is good to find.

Fortunately, there is an omission in good countries.

They traveled to the good country not far away, just to find a loophole to the devil world.

For this reason, Bai Qingkong made a permanent presence in this place, almost all the demons, from their mouths desperately to explore the news of the devil world.

It is only possible that Lin has stopped the existence of this person and not many people know that Bai Qingkong did not find any questions related to Lin Shuzhi.

Even a simple entry issue has left White Sky’s actions in a stalemate.

The Mozu are very vigilant. In the face of this problem, even if the white sky and the sky are mixed with them, they are like brothers, and there is no one to sneak out the secrets.

When encountering Lin Su porcelain, Bai Qingkong and his party have been stranded in Liangguo for three or five months.

They are very poor.

Poor to the kind of street art.

It is no wonder that Na'er Butterfly saw Lin Su porcelain will be the same as seeing hope.

Lin Su porcelain "touch" "touch" the sleeves, and pulled out a bunch of fine spar to give white clear sky.

"I have money recently, don't hesitate to take it."

White Qingkong faces Linsu Porcelain and always remembers the only redemption in front of him. It can be said that apart from Lin Zhixi, the most special position has always been that he has never participated in his growth, but he has been growing with him. On the friend's body.

"Thank you." Bai Qingkong did not have a guest of other people, he also urgently needed, Lin Su porcelain gave him to accept.

Bai Qingkong is also miserable. As the protagonist, he is almost the poorest one. All the treasures of heaven and earth are what he needs. Every time he gets it, he will use it directly, which will cause Bai Qingkong and his party to live the poorest days forever.

Lin Su porcelain waved a hand and bought more than one hundred skewers and various snacks, which were filled with steps in the corner.

A group of world hegemons is like a party gang, and they are very happy.

"Stars, finished me, talk about you, how did your hair color change?" Bai Qingkong did not ask about this point of growing up. After all, Lin Su porcelain's growth is very slow.

Lin Su Porcelain swallowed: "Oh, this, I changed back after I advanced. This is my prototype."

Bai Qingkong heard the words, looked at the hair of the Lin Su porcelain, and then said: "Lin is still looking for you, you are careful."

The barbecue in the mouth of Lin Su porcelain can't be chewed.

"I don't know where you went during these years. I have stayed in the blue sea for a few years. I know how much there is." Bai Qingkong said slowly, "Lin is not only looking for cats, I heard that the Lin family commanded. To be an age-old event. It is related to the demon world."

Lin Su porcelain trembled: "What?!"

Bai Qingkong reminded: "You better think about it, the demon world has nothing to do with you. If there is, how to pass the message back. After all, the demon world hardly deal with the human world. The demon monk who went back may not have this ability to know this thing. ""

Bai Qingkong also relied on Lin Shuwei and some other personal connections, and finally guessed from the frequent actions of Lin’s family.

Lin Su Porcelain is a demon repair, which he already knew. There is also a complicated relationship between Linsu Porcelain and Lin Family.

If he guessed that there is nothing wrong, this may be Lin Jiachong's coming to Lin Su porcelain.

If it is white, the Linsu porcelain will be a bit flustered.

"Bai Shen!" He immediately looked at the owner of his family, "What should I do?!"

Xiao Baishen’s hand has piled up a lot of bamboo sticks and the residue of grilled vegetables. He refused to eat this very much. This meal was very relaxed. When Lin Su porcelain asked him, he still had a bite in his mouth.

"Wait."

Xiao Bai slowly swallowed: "Wait until he can't stand it."

"But what if you get out of the big things!" Lin Su porcelain was nervous. "What if he is going to ruin the demon world? This is what he did!"

Xiaobai heard the words, swallowed the tendons in his mouth and thought about it.

"Then let him not do it."

Xiao Bai looked up and looked at the white sky.

He has always been biased against White Clear Sky. From the beginning of the shrinking and weak teenager, the banquet has never had a good impression on Bai Qingkong.

Until this time, Yan Baishen saw the growth speed of Bai Qingkong and the things he brought to Lin Su porcelain, he slowly swept away and looked at Bai Qingkong.

Bai Qingkong immediately straightened his back.

This picture is funny, Xiaobai Shen of the three-headed body is one of the most common human soft children, and Bai Qingkong is a mature man of twenty-seven years old. His body is filled with the pressure of Jindan monks. Under the watchful eyes of Xiaobai, Bai Qingkong was in a tight and defensive position.

"You said, where did the child go?"

The child in Xiaobai’s deep mouth refers to Lin’s regret.

There is something wrong with Bai Qingkong: "Devil."

Xiaobai heard nodded and turned his head and gave a gentle smile to Lin Su porcelain. "Would you like to go to the Devils?"

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Chapter 141:

Linsu Porcelain doesn't want to go.

However, the general Xiaobai deep mouth, it means that there is no retreat.

Lin Su porcelain wrinkled his face and looked at the white clear sky is not very friendly.

White clear sky looks innocent: "..."

He was known to his hometown, Lin Su porcelain.

However, it has already happened, Lin Su porcelain can not go back to the time when I just bought the skewers. Can only accept life.

When I went back, Lin Su porcelain and Xiao Bai deep brought back a bunch of people.

He didn't care about it at all. He didn't know what was going on. He stuck behind him and pleaded with enthusiasm. He actively swayed his tail. He didn't have any effort on Lin Su porcelain.

Bai Qingkong and others have come to the country for so long, and there has been no way for the monarch to ask for help. I did not expect Lin Su porcelain to bring them directly into the palace.

When Lin Su porcelain was still tortured by his collection of books, Bai Qingkong was already familiar with him.

I don't know how to do it, and Bai Qingkong got an accurate message.

A message to the devil world.

There are so many Mozus in the Liang Dynasty. Naturally, it is not a simple Mozu cross-border, but because there is a transmission array that can pass

through the Devil.

Therefore, he ordered the destruction of the transmission array of other regions of the good country.

There is a transmission circle that can lead to a good country, so it is natural to go from a good country to a demon world.

Only no one will go to the devil world, the two-way transmission array looks like a one-way.

Now the transmission array is about to open the reverse transmission.

After Bai Qingkong and others got the news, they came to the courtyard of Lin Su porcelain to find him.

Lin Su porcelain is still out of the sword.

He held the scabbard of the three thought swords in one hand and quickly took out the sword to collect the sword. The blade almost left no trace in the air, and it was already sheathed.

"Oh, come."

Lin Su porcelain wrist has been sour.

Before they came in the white clear sky, he had already sent out his sword for three thousand times.

This is the task that Xiao Baishen arranged for him. Lin Su porcelain can only be done in a meticulous manner.

Bai Qingkong looked at his training, his eyes were very serious. In the face of the progress of Lin Su porcelain, his mouth with a gentle smile, vaguely still see the shadow of more than ten years ago.

"Star, I heard the entrance to the Devil."

In the hands of Bai Qingkong, he gave him a drawing.

Lin Su porcelain received the sword, and Bai Qingqi Shu Chang also walked around the drawing.

"Here, I am looking for the toboggan, and my majesty says, from here, there is a underwater tunnel, here is the transmission array."

The white clear sky pointed to a point far away from the capital city.

"Just there is a problem here, because it is an entry point to the devil world, there are many demons around. And not all the demons that come out think that we have seen here are not in the human race, and there are always some hostile people."

White clearing the words of the cockroach.

On this point, Lin Su porcelain is also psychologically prepared.

After all, the existence of the Mozu has brought many threats to the Terran.

In the original, the most frustrated place in White Clear is the Devil World, because the Devil is the place that is the strongest hostile to him.

"If we are going, we may need to pretend."

Lin Su porcelain heard the chin on his chin and went to see Xiaobai Shen: "What should I do?"

Xiao Baishen still maintains his three-headed appearance. After reading the map, he said: "You don't need disguise, you are a Yao."

Lin Su Porcelain suddenly realized: "Oh, I am a enchanting!"

However, it is only Lin Su porcelain and Xiao Bai deep that do not need to be disguised. The white clear sky is all human.

Na'er Butterfly, the magician who has long been enchanted, said that the white swords and their swords on the three swords can not be hidden.

This is a bit embarrassing.

"I have an idea..."

The Na'er butterfly in a black dress is a human being, and it is also full of magic, completely no worse than the Mozu.

"Is the master not a demon? Is it a young master of the demon, is there some sword slaves around me that are not quite normal?"

The words of Na'er Butterfly made Lin Su porcelain slow down and thought of it, as well as the sword slave.

But let the volley sword white clear sky, the wind destroys the sword and the long, the Kaoru and the sword step, the original three big swords to him as a sword slave?

Lin Su porcelain mouth screamed, "Lu" had a full smile: "I want to see this idea."

There was no objection in Bai Qingkong and he nodded immediately: "Yes."

The proposed method is Na'er Butterfly, the first agreed white clear sky, and Shu Chang also has nothing to do with stepping nature, and nodded.

Just how to disguise as a sword slave is a problem.

After all, Lin Su porcelain has never seen a sword slave, and Bai Qingkong has almost become an unskilled sword slave. Naturally, he will not propose his situation to Lin Su.

A group of people gathered around for a long time, and finally found that they may still need to ask for help.

Sinking is the first object of help for Lin Suzhou.

"Sword slave, I am a bit impressed. At first, someone chased my wife and chased it very tightly. Songkou said that if my wife marries him, he is willing to give my wife a sword slave."

Shen Fu is now thinking about meeting his wife again. The whole person is young and young.

He learned that Lin Su porcelain had to go to the devil world with Bai Qingkong, and he snorted, and some regrets could not pass, but in other respects, he could help if he could help.

The sword slave was the one he had contacted. Bai Qingkong and his party were very reassured to him and handed it over to him.

In the palace, the people in the palace asked for a lot of leather and cloth. They invited two embroidered mothers to work on the day and night. They finally made the clothes of the three of them on the third day.

Bai Qingkong and Shu Chang also stepped into the East Hall to change clothes, Lin Su porcelain changed clothes in the West Hall.

After Lin Su porcelain put the dress on, some uncomfortable pulls the collar that pulled himself to the chest.

“Why should I wear this?”

Lin Su porcelain wore a red robes in the red color, and the white shawl was scattered on the placket. The collar of the clothes was wide and dewed below the collarbone, and the waist was loose and the legs were lifted. I can barely see his bare legs.

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping.

And the small cypress around him had a pair of antlers on his head and some scales appeared on his face. He is young and wears a normal, but a black and red embroidered embroidered sly, barefoot on the instep of Lin Su porcelain.

"This is the standard dress of the Yaozu. The demon who I have seen is wearing this way."

Lin Su porcelain did not want to argue with him about such a small matter. Anyway, it was only one day, and he endured it when he endured it.

"Ear, the ear is "exposed"."

Among the white hairs of Lin Su porcelain, a pair of "hairy" white "color" white crescent ears emerged.

"Okay, you are going through this."

Shen was relieved.

Lin Su porcelain took advantage of his clothes and tried not to let his light thighs 'show" out.

He bent over and took Xiaobai deep, and used Xiaobai Shen to block his legs and chest.

"I suspect that Shen Ge is tossing me." Lin Su porcelain when he went out, a small voice.

Xiao Bai deep looked down at his tightly wrapped clothes, and looked at the legs of Lin Su porcelain walking between the 'show", thoughtfully: "It seems to be."

Lin Su Porcelain changed quickly. When he came out, the Nea Butterfly sitting at the entrance of Dong Dian looked up at him.

Lin Su porcelain saw a collapse of the magic repair.

"Master, you... you are going to "color" | who is it?"

Na'er butterfly is in a black dress, and there are countless medlars on her back. Her black crepe is the most typical demon dress, but she can see the confession after she sees Lin Su porcelain.

Why is a demon more like a demon than her?

Lin Su porcelain strong support for the face: "Is it not good?"

His arrogance made the Nadie butterfly even more awkward.

"……good looking."

Lin Su porcelain dagger: "Good looks are enough."

Anyway, he usually doesn't dress up well, and this look will definitely not be recognized.

It’s good to lose face in the devil world.

Lin Su Porcelain held Xiaobai Shen for a long time, and did not wait until they were white.

"They are taking a shower inside, why can't they come out?"

Na'er butterfly hesitated: "It may be that clothes make them too difficult."

She said implicitly, Lin Su porcelain has not understood.

But not long after, when the door of the temple was opened, Lin Su porcelain was a hilarious, and suddenly understood.

Three men came out of the temple door.

Or, three men who are almost red | "naked".

On the three of them, there are only a few leather belts traversing the body, a black "color" shorts that can only wrap the buttocks, and a leather belt wrapped around the legs.

Their bodies are painted with strange patterns that make them look like ancient witches.

White and clear sky, with a smile, step by step, seemingly not very understanding of this dress. And Chang Changyi, he closed his eyes and relied on step by step to help out.

Shu Chang, who has always had a strong self-respect, also fell down directly under the leather clothes, and could not look at his own mischief.

Lin Su porcelain smiled and bent over. He bent over and the clothes directly exposed his upper body.

Xiao Bai Shen was very alert and jumped into his arms. He held his hands firmly in his hands and blocked him.

“The stars and the banquets are so beautiful.”

The white clear sky is generous and natural, and I can't see that he is almost full of "naked" embarrassment, walking as usual.

"Not bad, the effect of closing your eyes is better!" Shen Qiang saw Shu Changyi, and immediately came to the interest, directly took a black "color" leather belt, and blinded Chang Changyi's eyes.

And Shu Chang has already abandoned himself, and even fortunately can not see, do not have to face such a tragic scene.

I am very proud to lend them a luxury carriage.

The carriage was open on all sides, with red yarn and soft, thick cushions. Lin Su porcelain sat in the middle, holding Xiaobai deep in his arms, and Na'er butterfly sat on the side, holding a sword in his hand.

Behind the Lin Su porcelain, who was lazy on the side, they were carrying three white and clear white sky. They were swordsmen and they were carrying their swords on their backs.

Lin Su porcelain, which is surrounded by a group of people, is a small and small master who has a strong family.

There is also a little master in his arms.

The carriage did not need a driver, and it leaped in the air, flying in the air, and kept it at a constant speed for two days to reach the toboggan.

There are many demons there.

The Terran watch is almost disappearing. From the town to the suburbs, the black people are moving around.

The carriage of this carriage descended from the sky and attracted the attention of many Mozu.

Lin Su Porcelain remembered the pre-existing training of the sinking, slightly lifting his chin, his eyes slouching, his hand shaking the fan, a look of embarrassment.

The breath of the high-ranking monk exuded from him is not a fake, not only him, but the three sword slaves behind him are also the atmosphere of high-ranking monks.

Na'er Butterfly and Xiaobai Shen were directly ignored.

The Mozu looked at the look of this carriage and looked at it more.

However, it is good to be shocked by the identity of the Yaozu. The Mozu are not as arrogant as they are to the Terran, and they are not on the side.

The carriage slowly landed under the watchful eyes of the Mozu.

Lin Su porcelain body trembled.

Xiao Bai deep held his palm and whispered: "Go."

Lin Su Porcelain maintains a high-cold appearance, covering the lips with a fan, and the committee succumbs to Xiaobai: "I can't walk, I am numb."

For the sake of handsomeness, Lin Su Porcelain has maintained this seemingly easy and practical tiring action for a long time, and the whole body has become stiff.

Xiao Baishen: "..."

In the eyes of the public, this may be the white-haired red-haired demon youth who can't be underestimated by the big demon. He was supported by a child and a woman, and rolled down the carriage.

Devils: "..."

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Chapter 142:

Linsu porcelain, which almost slammed his feet, was very calm. He took his fan and shook his fan, carrying his chin full of arrogance. I can’t see how many limping walks he has... blinking.

Those demons have turned their eyes away.

But it was a big scorpion with a child's **** and three sword slaves.

Lin Su porcelain had a good skin and forced him all the way to the ferry.

There was a bamboo pole, an old man with a fight, and a frozen lake in the distance.

Lin Su porcelain looks at it.

freeze?

Yes, this lake is all frozen, and at first glance, the bright can reflect.

Lin Su Porcelain shook his mouth across the mouth and whispered Xiaobai Shen: "What should I do?"

Not to say that the transmission array is in the water, on the frozen lake, they can't open it.

Xiaobai stared at the lake and looked at it. He slowly recovered his sight.

"Look at other people."

Lin Su porcelain reacted.

He couldn't tell people that he didn't understand it. He immediately told him to lay a blanket. He and Xiaobai sat deep on it and put a circle of food.

It’s a wild swim.

The Mozus passing by are even more surprised.

A demon, in the wilderness of a magical transmission array?

Lin Su Porcelain held a pastry and looked around by looking at the scenery.

There are indeed many demons in the ferry.

Here is the wilderness of the Yellow Desert, surrounded by full-speed shrubs, and a lot of short and short branches, "chaos" crows.

The Mozus almost all came from the side of the lake, stepping on the lake, and then came over and looked at the Yaozu people in the wild, leaving their faces twisted away.

Lin Su porcelain stuffed three pastries, and did not see anyone coming out of the lake.

"Hey! Hey! That scorpion!"

Lin Su porcelain looked up. He hovered a black and half-white bird over his head and spoke to him.

"Do you want to find a transmission array?"

Lin Su porcelain's first reaction was to look at several other people.

Xiaobai Shen looked at the little bird like him, and several other people found this black and white bird, but he couldn’t understand it and he looked blank.

“Is it the sweetness of the pastry?” Na's butterfly smashed a piece of pastry in the palm of her hand and reached out to the bird.

The bird fell on the palm of the butterfly, and was flattered.

"Thank you for the kind girl, the kind girl, you will have a good report!"

After the birdie finished, he was about to go to the cake, and Na's butterfly hand grabbed the bird in the palm of his hand, and raised his hand and looked up.

The little bird was scared to blow up the "hairy" feather "hair" floating, and the soul did not attach to the Lin Su porcelain shouted: "The demon scorpion! The demon scorpion will save me! This vicious woman wants to eat me!"

Lin Su porcelain looked interesting, and the words stopped Na'er butterfly.

"Don't eat it, a guy who has a smart mind."

"Opened the wisdom?" Na'er butterfly pulled the wet bird out of his mouth, pinched it and looked at it.

The bird was shocked and shouted: "I have already opened my mind, I am a demon bird! I am not an ordinary bird!"

Na'er Butterfly is different: "Isn't it a clever mind? Why are you still in the chaos? Master, are you not in the box?"

Lin Su porcelain tried: "You can't hear what it says?"

Na'er Butterfly suddenly said: "Yes, isn't it called "chaos"?"

Lin Su porcelain looked at the bird, and the bird was nervous: "I opened my mind, I am really not a bird!"

Lin Su Porcelain immediately said: "Well, I know, I am not planning to eat you."

Looking at Lin Su porcelain and the little bird in dialogue, Na'er Butterfly and Bai Qingkong and others looked at each other and found that everyone did not hear what the bird said.

"Only what you can say can I understand?"

The bird shook the feather "hair" and landed on the shoulder of Lin Su porcelain. The paw just touched the skin of Lin Su porcelain, and Xiao Bai Shen smacked him away.

The bird committee was bent and jumped on the ground.

"It looks like it is. This group of mortals can't understand my demon language."

The bird said that it has been cultivated into a demon for a long time. In recent years, it has been nesting here at the ferry, but it is always a demon and a human being, and there is no demon.

I saw Lin Su porcelain today. It was so excited that I jumped straight down.

"You just mentioned the transmission array?"

Lin Su porcelain held the bird in the palm and gave it a pastry.

While the bird is eating, he is alert to the butterfly.

"Yeah, I will see you like this, you can't find the nephew of the transmission array." The bird proudly held his chest. "As a demon, I naturally take care of you."

After eating the cakes given by Lin Su porcelain, the bird wings were fanned.

"This lake has been frozen by the Devils. Now it is not for people to pass by."

The bird pointed at the frozen lake.

"Some of the devils mentioned in my tree chat, saying that what happened in the devil world, now the crisis is raging, one is afraid of being sneaked in, and the other is afraid that someone will sneak out. About three Before the month, it was frozen. In order not to let others find clues, this group of demons can be teased, and they have to come one after another, pretending to be from the devil world."

Lin Su porcelain was shocked to hear the news.

Devil's "chaos"?

"It may be related to the forest." Xiaobai snorted in the ear of Lin Su porcelain and whispered.

"Hey? You can understand what the bird said?"

The bird stared at Xiaobai and looked deep, and was curious.

Xiaobai Shen did not pay attention to it. He continued to say to Lin Su Porcelain: "The devil's movement is very good, and it is a good opportunity for you."

Lin Su porcelain is black in front of her eyes.

The bird is no one to take care of, can only bitterly haha combed his hair.

"The demon scorpion, if you want to go to the devil world, I can tell you how to go!"

The bird pointed at the frozen lake.

"They are sealed here, but there is still a way to go in. See no, from the back of the lake, there is a water hole, the water hole can lead to the transmission array. That place only the Mozu know, you can Pretend that you don't want to go around, just jump on it."

The words of the bird made Lin Su porcelain somewhat uncertain.

Do you really do this?

Xiaobai deep nodded: "Good."

My boss has spoken, naturally I can only do it.

The enchanting youth in white hair red finally got up.

His shoulders still stayed in the black and white birds.

Lin Su porcelain shakes the fan and arbitrarily wanders around the reed.

There were demons around him who looked at him and didn't pay attention.

After all, Lin Su Porcelain is a Yaozu, and the Yaozu and the Mozu do not invade each other. There will be no conflicts at present, unless the big demon is mad and will not have an accident.

Lin Su Porcelain is in the direction of the Mozu, slowly swallowing the position of the bird's finger.

The reeds are very high, and the wind blows some reeds and sticks to Lin Su porcelain.

The red dress on his body is thin, sticking to the appearance of reed floc, especially under the glamour.

Those demons looked at him and couldn’t read it.

The guy who is afraid of this overhead ear is a fox, and if he **** their essence, the yuan is not easy to get.

Lin Su porcelain and his party successfully arrived at the water hole.

It is true that the water hole is really good. The natural one is all black water.

Like a well, it is much darker than a well.

"right here?"

Lin Su porcelain hesitated.

The bird is fanning its wings: "Yeah, don't be afraid of the scorpion, jumping is the transmission."

"I have a word to ask you."

Lin Su porcelain feet are on the edge of the water hole, and it is hard not to lift the foot, slowly ask the bird: "Why help me?"

"You are a demon!" The bird spurred a word, "The second demon I have seen since I was born, as long as you have what you want, I can help you with your help."

"What do you want?"

Lin Su porcelain asked.

The bird's eyes lit up and sighed: "Can you take me to the windy field? Point my seniors and say that he comes from the popular field."

Lin Su porcelain looks at Xiao Baishen from the side.

Xiaobai climbed into his arms and whispered a few words to his ear.

"Okay."

Lin Su porcelain immediately nodded and reached out: "But I may not necessarily return here, you can only go with me."

The bird jumped directly to the hand of Lin Su porcelain, and he was very proud: "Then I will be embarrassed to leave with you!"

Just finished, the bird urged: "Quick, fast, don't be discovered by the old man! That guy is annoying."

Lin Su porcelain took a deep breath.

He took the lead to hold Xiaobai deep into the jump, followed by the white clear three people, after the Nazi butterfly broke.

The water hole is not high, Lin Su porcelain quickly stepped on the ground.

The wet rock wall is very uncomfortable.

Fortunately, it is a transmission array of black light.

The lake above the transfer array was frozen and frozen, and almost frozen the entire transmission.

It may be for the convenience of the future, in the end there is no *blocked keyword *.

Lin Su porcelain breathed a sigh of relief.

They are close to the transmission array.

At the position of the eye, Lin Su Porcelain stood, and he turned to the transmission array by his own demon.

The black "color" light swayed on them in a circle.

Not long after, Lin Su porcelain had a flower in front of her eyes.

Feelings of weightlessness for almost a quarter of an hour, Lin Su porcelain slowly recovered from weightlessness, hugged Xiaobai Shen, and immediately asked: "Is it all?"

Here is a desolate ruined wall, full of black wood, half of the stone, a black mist of ten miles.

"At," Bai Qingkong answered first. "We are all there."

"Birds are also, birds are!" The bird quickly raised his wings.

Lin Su porcelain points and everyone is complete.

"Now can we take this off?"

The blindfolded eyes also pointed to the leather belt on his body.

"Don't, just like this, otherwise it would be too shameful to be recognized."

Na'er butterfly is kind.

Step by step comfortably took a shot of Shu Changyi's shoulder.

Lin Su porcelain silently tightened his clothes collar a little.

The magic here is everywhere, the feeling of drilling the body, very uncomfortable.

The first time people came to the devil world for the first time, and there was no magic around them.

"What should we do now?"

Lin Su porcelain does not know what to do, all in all directions are black mist, not to mention the magic, even the plants are invisible.

Especially the location that was transmitted, burned this appearance, and it was a ruin at first glance.

The ruins of the wilderness are surrounded by black fog.

Lin Su porcelain shook his body in response.

Xiao Baishen jumped from Lin Su porcelain's arms and looked back at him.

Xiao Baishen's cockroach is in the moment of turning back, with a luster of almost purple color.

"follow me."

Lin Su Porcelain suddenly had a thought in his head.

He is the owner of the house... I have been to the Devil before.

Maybe... there are more things he doesn't know than before.

Until this moment, Lin Su porcelain suddenly wanted to understand that his family was deep and he was always a "fun" fog.

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Chapter 143:

There is nothing around the burnt transmission array. Lin Su porcelain can't tell the direction, relying on Xiaobai deep to lead the way.

The magic here is very heavy, not any place where there is a simple demon.

Lin Su porcelain is a good demon, but the white people are more and more physically stressed, and they almost feel the sorrow of their bodies.

Fortunately, Xiaobai Shen took them to a place not far away. After walking out of the Black Forest, Yu Jian was less than an hour, and he reached a town in the Devil's Circle.

Dense fog fills the entire sky, and it is impossible to tell whether it is day or night, and the smog is thick and thick, and the place beyond one foot will not distinguish people.

The Mozu, who walked on the streets, all had a black robe, and their footsteps were hurried. Looking at the whole town was a black color.

Xiaobai Shen took Lin Su porcelain and they arrived outside a vacant house.

At the door, a man with a goat's horn was sitting. He carefully examined the Linsu porcelain, and then looked at the white-clear sky behind his eyes. He slowly swallowed: "Do you sell humans behind you?"

Lin Su porcelain knows that some of the habits of the Mozu eat people, he shook his head: "Do not sell."

The old man was a little disappointed, but he could only take over a black "color" meteorite that Xiao Bai Shen handed over and let it go.

The house is not big, but inside is a space that is connected to other places, behind it is a mountain, there is a cave that has already been formed.

Xiaobai took them into the cave with them.

Bai Qingkong looked around and silently wrote down all of them.

The Mozu are not human beings. They only make a few towns in a certain place. In order to facilitate the trading of the Mozu and exchange information, they still live alone and away from the magic group.

In the town of Juji, there will be some rented houses facing the alien Mozu or the Yaozu. The one behind the Unicom can be transmitted to the nearby Unmagic Hill for their rest.

Xiaobai Shen is very familiar with this. In the hole "hole", he quickly gave way to the child butterfly. They arranged the cave a little, got some food and used it, and put the red "color" clothes on Lin Su porcelain. Changed to a black robe and re-entered the room through the cave.

It is rare for Juji Town to have a lot of Mozu swaying outside, not a habit that the Mozu should have.

Xiaobai squats in the black "color" hood of Lin Su porcelain, directing Lin Su porcelain to take them to a trading market.

On a plain with a wide field of vision, there are many demons in it, paving a stall, selling some of their own things, all the required trading materials, all of which are conducive to the advancement of the Mozu.

The appearance of Lin Su porcelain still caught the attention of the Mozu people.

After all, he has a child with a bird, a woman and three sword slaves. In the devil world, he can still see it many years ago. In recent years, the Yaozu almost disappeared.

"What are we going to buy?"

Lin Su porcelain whispered Xiaobai Shen.

Xiao Bai whispered softly: "Do not buy anything, see what they are selling."

Lin Su porcelain did not understand, but still did it according to Xiao Baishen’s statement.

Watching with him the things that are placed on the Mozu booth are white clear sky.

He was very keen and saw a few booths behind Lin Su porcelain. When the devils came and went, they came to the Linsu porcelain.

"The devil has a "chaos"."

Lin Su porcelain has not found any clues, and heard the words: "How do you say?"

"I have studied the Devil in order to find it."

Bai Qingkong stood behind Lin Su porcelain, his eyes fell on those booths. Almost every Mozu had a life-saving magic weapon, and each of the Mozus who came to buy it would choose the magic medicine of the treatment. There are also defensive instruments.

The Mozu is a combative group. Under normal circumstances, in order to advance, many Mozu will take the initiative to provoke the incident, forcing to open a battle, thus gaining the loser's magic, the territory and his All resources.

This life-saving instrument is almost spurned by the Mozu, but now it has become a hot commodity.

Lin Su porcelain is not familiar with the Mozu, and the Mozu he knows is full of only one forest.

Lin is still in the devil world, but I don’t know what it will be.

After watching a circle with Linsu Porcelain, Xiaobai Shen calmly said: "There is nothing wrong with his analysis, and the devil world is

"disordered."

In order to hide it, Lin Su Porcelain also bought a defensive instrument with the big stream. The money was paid by Xiao Baishen. He did not know where to get a black "color" stone, the currency of the devil's trade.

The demons who set up the stalls looked at them for a long time.

In the end, I said nothing, let them leave.

It took a long time to leave the plains of the trading market, and the town was in a mess.

Lin Su porcelain and his party have not yet reached the house with the "hole" in the cave behind the Unicom. The Mozu in the town has actually hit it.

All the demons were black robes. They didn't know who was hit, who was with whom, but in just one moment, all the demons got together.

Lin Su porcelain holding Xiaobai deep with white clear sky and other people want to stay away from the battlefield, the result of the volley came a short knife, straight into the Linsu porcelain "plug".

Lin Su porcelain and his party were forced to join the battle.

Xiaobai was riding on the shoulder of Linsu Porcelain and was the only one who did not participate. Lin Su Porcelain did not dare to use the method of repairing people in the devil world, but used the demon power to attack and attack his demons.

A few people in Bai Qingkong pulled the sword directly.

Na'er butterfly flies in midair, and a pair of butterfly wings are opened behind her. Each time there are countless butterflies around the fan, the magical family is quietly swallowing the magic to fill the butterfly, and the butterfly is leaning against the magic Turn into your own strength and fight back as an attack.

As the only demon family in the audience, Lin Su porcelain and his party are really attracting attention. I don’t know why. After discovering that he is a Yaozu, the Mozu’s attacks on him have weakened a lot, and more attacks. They are all within the Mozu.

Lin Su porcelain and his party were marginalized while playing.

After he completely retreated to the edge of the battlefield, watching the civil war of the Mozu for a while, some stunned.

"What happened to them?"

The white clear three returned with a sword and did not know what happened.

"I know I know!"

The half-black and half-white bird didn’t know where to fly after the war. He flew back and stayed on the shoulder of Lin Su porcelain. He raised his wings and said: “The birds just went there and heard it! They Say, kill all the distractions!"

The little bird said: "It is the devil to change the magic! Several camps have opened up! Let the neutrals that do not belong to their own camp become their own camp, let all other camps die! To re-select the demon, Unification of the devil!"

Lin Su porcelain heard amazement: "Oh?"

"You wait, the bird will come!"

Only the news, the bird consciously lost the bird's face, a wing, and flew out.

Lin Su porcelain and his party far away from the Mozu's fighting, warning not to let themselves receive attacks on this side, nor to allow themselves to blend into the infighting of the Mozu.

The infighting over there has become more and more fierce, and it has developed to the point where it is not dead or hurt, and has attracted more demons.

Lin Su Porcelain decisively took people away from the distance.

After more than half an hour, the bird fluttered back and forth.

"Found the reason!"

"The birds went deep into inquiries. They are because Ajiang Devils will be relying on a new demon. The new devil has eaten a lot of Mozu, and he is strong. There is also a demon called Touran who will be the lord here. Will bring people to attack the Touran territory."

The bird stopped on the shoulder of Linsu Porcelain and said: "They also said that the Ajiang Devil will be deceitful, what he used, and lured the Touran Devil, and folded a subordinate of the Touran Devil."

The Devil World has become a group of small forces, and the main group forces have left three or five.

One is the original demon lord, his power is very strong, one is a new devil, eating the Mozu everywhere, is called Rakshasa. There is also a young Mozu who has just appeared soon. It can be touched into gray, and the strength can not be underestimated. A group of young Mozus are gathered.

And the power of a few bits and pieces of the old devil, completely divided the devil world.

"Touching hands into gray?" Lin Su porcelain heard this, immediately turned to see the white clear sky.

Bai Qingkong couldn't understand what the bird said, but he could understand the words in Lin Su's mouth. There was a hint of excitement on his face: "This is the ability to stop sorrow, have you heard him?"

Lin Su porcelain did not expect that when he went to the devil world, he heard the news of Lin Zhixi.

The little bird knows not much, only from the confrontation of the Mozu over there, several people draw the camp, the young new devil is on the east.

"Bai Shen, let's go to Lin to stop?"

Lin Su porcelain asked.

Xiao Bai Shen was deeply pondered.

"Is there a news about the Raksha, who will devour the Mozu?"

Xiao Bai Shen asked another magic in the bird's mouth.

The birds were innocently licking their eyes: "They didn't say anything."

Xiaobai was hesitant.

"Then we go east."

They stayed in the town for a while and rested for a day. After the end of the battle, the corpse of the earth was full of black mist.

Lin Su porcelain and his line were less cautious.

When you go east along the way, there is a battlefield wherever there is a Mozu.

The Mozus here are almost all red-eyed and completely plunged into the killings.

There are leaks of magic and suffocating blood everywhere.

There is a piece of grass on the ground, and it can't be recovered in a few hundred years. There are sores everywhere. No place has escaped the ravages of the Mozu.

Lin Su porcelain and his party were forced to participate in several infightings of the Mozu, and by this time, the bird could hear more news.

The position of the demon statue is in the south, the Rakshasa is in the north, the new devil is in the east, and some small tribes such as Ajiang are scattered in the west.

Close to the east, there are more and more Mozus here, and each is a war of war. Lin Su porcelain relies on the pair of ears at the top of the head, eliminating the demon battle.

Bai Qingkong is getting more and more urgent. Fortunately, his advantage is restraint. The more urgent and calm, the whole process analyzes the road and the surrounding Mozu, and roughly calculates the strength of this field. How much power does the new devil have.

With this, Bai Qingkong directly asked Lin Su Porcelain to contact Lin to stop.

The messenger sent out by Lin Su Porcelain is Na Na Butterfly.

She is the closest to the Mozu, opened a pair of wings, went deep into it with a butterfly, spent an hour of time, saw the new devil.

After an hour, Na'er Butterfly returned, and there was also a demon family, leading Lin Su porcelain and others to the center of the territory.

There was a palace built there.

The palace of the black body of the whole body, when you look at it, you feel the place of depression.

On the main hall, Lin Su porcelain saw the new devil.

He was hesitant. The first reaction was to see the white skies.

White clear sky with a slightly excited eyes said that this new devil is indeed Lin Shuwei.

just……

Lin Su porcelain looked down at the black clothes on her body, remembered his red "color" half-open clothes, and then looked at it almost "naked" without wearing clothes, and relied on a blanket on the waist. The young man lying on the dark seat on the side snorted.

The demon 'sang" is still better than nothing.

It may not be just "Sao", Lin stopped half-sitting and got up, his eyes swept through the temple, Lin Su, and other people, and looked straight into the white clear sky.

"You came."

His voice is very soft.

He came down from the big seat, and there were a lot of red "color" patterns on the body of the "naked" body. His red eyes were red and half of his face was painted.

Bai Qingkong’s eyes immediately stepped forward and stepped forward: “Stop!”

Lin Su porcelain didn't know what was going on, and felt that Lin Shuji was not like the handsome and violent young man in the past.

He is full of danger.

Lin Su porcelain carefully stepped back.

Then found that people other than white clear sky have stepped back half a step.

Xiao Bai is deep in his arms, not counting.

Lin Su porcelain bowed his head and exchanged a look with Xiao Baishen. He saw affirmation from Xiao Bai’s deep eyes.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated and wanted to call Bai Qingkong, but he couldn’t turn to him at all. Lin stopped holding white clear sky, and one hand had

gently passed through his chest and stretched out from the back. .

The blood of the hand is full, the five fingers are twisted, and the blood is dripping.

"If you are here, don't leave."

Lin stopped his head on the shoulders of Bai Qingkong, smiled and satisfied, and sighed softly.

"I have been waiting for you for a long time..."

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Chapter 144:

In a short while, the blood of the white clear sky has already flowed to the ground.

Shu Chang also had no time to save him with Steps. The butterfly of Na'er Butterfly had not arrived at the side of Bai Qingkong, and he was beaten by Lin.

Bai Qingkong clung to Lin, and the back was twitching, but still did not move.

Lin Su porcelain looked distorted.

How is this going? ! I’m sorry, is this going to kill the man’s own position? !

Lin Su porcelain had not had time to rush to save, Xiaobai Shen stopped him.

"Don't worry, look at it again."

Lin Su porcelain looks at it.

There are a lot of blood flow in Bai Qingkong, and the color of the color is almost black. The drip has fallen from the hand of Lin Zhixi.

And he didn't struggle at all, holding Lin and taking a shot of his back, whispering comfort: "I'm sorry, I am late."

Lin’s face disappeared and I didn’t know if I was still annoyed or stunned.

Bai Qingqi kneeled on one knee, licking a huge **** hole in his chest, looking at Lin to stop the fun.

Shu Chang also and step by step, then rushed to help him stop bleeding. The blood color of Bai Qingkong has been completely blackened, or it has been blackened by the magic of Lin Shuxi. The black blood from his body is unstoppable.

"Don't worry about him." Xiao Bai was so hard to open up to them. "This is to give him a breath."

Lin Zhixi has already turned his face back and took a few steps back, watching his **** hands stunned.

Na'er butterfly responded to this, and Lin Zhixi is not going to harm Bai Qingkong.

The reunion of the chaos continued for a short while, and the blood flowing out of the chest of the white clear sky had to be completely immersed in the ground, and the blood flow gradually gradually stopped. At this time, his blood "color" has been completely black, and the inside is rolling with magic.

Lin Su porcelain looked at it for a long time and was suspicious.

"Is it a pity that I changed blood for Xiaobai?"

Xiao Bai looked quietly at Lin Shuxi, and glanced at the white clear sky.

"More than that, it is to give him a breath. The mortal body will be eroded, it will cause great discomfort, and some of them are strong. When a mortal body is full of magic, he will be beaten." The atmosphere of the Mozu is accepted by the devil's spirit. It can even be transformed into a semi-magic with a short magical power."

Xiao Bai was very hard to boast: "Lin stopped this person, and he got it. This kind of thing is ten or eight | nine will die."

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping.

How does he feel that Lin Shuwei may really have the taste of letting Bai Qingkong die and die?

Fortunately, Bai Qingkong has come over.

After the two couples met in the chest of the white clear sky to stop bleeding, from the blood | violent | Li Dun became a wrap | | , Lin Su porcelain will look at the so-called Heavenly Son, white clear sky, how to stick to the forest, He is also pro- and sly, holding people and not letting go.

In the devil's reputation, the forest is reluctant to stop, don't twist and look violent, but the hand is honestly clinging to the waist of the white clear sky.

Lin Su porcelain and a few people looked at each other. The group went out to sit on the threshold and glued the inside to the water. The milky atmosphere was left to the white clearing forest.

The temple door was closed for half an hour.

Lin Su porcelain didn't mean to eavesdrop, pretending to be a model and stepping a sword, and covering the sound inside the temple with the sound outside.

I don't know how the two people in the room solved it. When the temple door was opened, the white and clear eyes of Lin Qingshou were serious and serious. They couldn’t see Lin Shuxihong... what swollen lips had experienced.

Lin Su porcelain's gaze couldn't help but look at the bird. Just came out with them, half-black and half-white birds are still inside, may be completely ignored as a bird that can not be seen as a demon.

This also led to the fact that when the bird flew out, the wings would not be photographed. In the small eyes, it was a big sleepy confession. It fell on the hair of Lin Su porcelain, and silence was like a thought of immersing in the universe. The great bird in the middle.

Lin Su porcelain is only fortunate that the birds did not open their mouths to tell them about the battle inside, otherwise he was afraid that he would no longer be able to look at Bai Qingkong and Lin.

Lin took it to the apse.

It's quite big here. I can't see it is a magic palace that has just been established.

It was a forest that was self-reliant as a king. It was miserable when I first came back.

He was arrested.

Because he inherited a skill in his father's blood, the tentacles became gray. Everything that is touched, under his active consciousness, can be turned into a powder, and annihilation does not exist.

This feature allowed Lin to deny it to the devil when he was in the human world.

There have been so many movements in the devil world, because there is a new demon that devours the same kind, completely disturbing the order of the devil world. In this case, many moguls have to take one of them in order to protect themselves. In the camp.

However, there are always some demons who are not waiting to see which camp, and they think of self-reliance, who?

A demon who is suspected of being the blood of the predecessor, appears in front of the devils. Lin Zhixi was arrested in front of Bai Qingkong.

Lin Zhishi was forced to stimulate his blood after being arrested. At first he struggled in extreme pain until he was able to exert all his strength. These Mozus put Lin Zhixi at the forefront, and went to other places. The camps are opposite each other.

After the countless battles of the Devils, Lin settled his identity as a new leader of the camp.

As soon as he was able to make his own decisions, he immediately destroyed all the demons who had kidnapped him.

The next step is a long lonely.

The Mozu is the place where he has lived from the future. He grew up in the human world. He has never had anything that a Mozu should have. His heart agrees that he will always be the identity of human beings.

And all of them are Mozu, not only Mozu, but also militant, the Mozu who are constantly killing.

There is no one who knows, there is no familiar environment, and all the demons are forced to take him to the road of killing.

Lin stopped to almost collapse.

Fortunately, Bai Qingkong was looking for it.

Lin is not a bit of two points in the devil's assimilation. His heart has been demonized in the endless killing of the demon world. The temperament of the whole person has changed. Only remember the shackles he learned when he was human. Remember Bai Qingkong and the people around him are his partners.

The palace here is a pattern that resembles the human world. It is completely different from other Mozu areas. The feelings for Lin Su porcelain are not so strong.

It’s just that Lin’s house in the temple has completely deviated from the human world. There are piles of heads outside the temple. There are several dead Mozu's skins on the wall. The blankets on the floor can be traced to the magic angle.

Lin Zhixi turned a blind eye to this, and assimilated into the mood of the Mozu in the long-term relationship.

Bai Qingkong is one of the most unchanging "colors". Among other people, even the most calm steps, but also a little frowning, looking at Lin Guanxi's gaze, two more hesitations.

After Lin Zhiwei took the serving witches away, he first pointed at the white skies and laughed at him after the reunion.

"Unfortunately, pack up, we will leave immediately."

White clear air gently touched the "touch" of the hair of the forest.

"Where to go, where to go?" Lin stopped, but his face was calm. "There is a hot spring in the apse, are you going to make a bubble?"

"Worry," Bai Qingkong said, "The devil world is too mixed now, I will take you away, let's go back."

"go back?"

Lin regrets but coveted, the smile on his face gradually disappeared. "I am the Mozu, where should I go?"

"Lin's family has never accepted me because of the other half of my blood flowing in my body. I have been neglecting me. I even watched out for me and wanted me to die. And the whole world has no good nostalgia. My only concern is that I met you at the beginning."

"Unfortunately, you have to think clearly, here is the devil world, you stay, we..."

When the white clear sky did not say anything, his lips were stopped by Lin.

Lin stopped the "Lu" with a smile, and looked at Bai Qingkong softly: "I just didn't say it, stay with me, don't go."

Bai Qingkong opened his mouth.

"Worry..." Na'er butterfly carefully said, "But the devil is big and chaotic. You stay here, even if there is a clear sky, it is very dangerous."

"What is the danger? As long as he is a demon in the day, there is a place for me to stand in the world."

Lin stopped the tone of indifference.

Perhaps it was the same time that he was imprisoned in the Lin family yard. He had not been able to communicate with the outside world for many years, and he had developed a 'sexual" son who had never had a slight sense of security.

Even if it is wild, even if it is a dangerous land of commandments, he has to find a place for himself to live well.

"The devil world is not saying that it is divided into several camps. It is not impossible to take the mountain as the king." Shu Chang also eased the atmosphere. "We may wish to stay and help a group of sorrows. The identity of the demon, and then make other plans."

"fair enough."

Step by step immediately said: "This way, there is no need for a dilemma. Anyway, we are also trying to stop the devil's devil, we must do it until the end."

Lin cherished his face and showed a smile.

Bai Qingkong thought more, he looked at Lin, and his voice was hoarse: "Thinking?"

"Think better."

White Clear: "No change?"

Lin stopped his lips and made a straight line: "No change!"

The body of the white clear sky began to change.

Before Lin stopped the instillation of his body into the body more and more intense, completely swallowed him.

In a short time, the frontal angle of Bai Qingkong grew a sharp corner, and his color completely turned into purple color, and the whole body exudes

the atmosphere of an absolute high-order Mozu.

"I didn't want to... reverse the exercises."

When Bai Qingkong laughed, there was a trace of blood in his mouth.

"But if you don't, you can't accompany you."

"When you want to do something, I will accompany you."

Lin refused to hold the white clear sky, the two men crossed their necks, and the look of Lin Su porcelain solidified.

With a little bit of magical invasion, directly reverse the exercises, change the body's blood, the cabbage is a thousand miles!

Lin Su porcelain committee cudged and bit his fingers.

The protagonist's aura, the protagonist's aura, is really the one he likes the most.

Lin Zhixiu extended his hand to Lin Su.

"Hey, on the seniors, you are my embarrassed, cooperation once, how?"

Lin Su porcelain reached out and stubbornly stated: "I have nothing to do with the Lin family."

"As it happens, I have nothing to do with the Lin family."

Lin Shuxi and Lin Suzhen, two surnames Lin, and those who have a great relationship with the Lin family, have rejected the Lin family.

Lin Su porcelain and Lin stopped the moment of finger grip, he had a flower in front of his eyes.

The body of blood is lying on the ground, and there is a hand on his chest that clenches his heart. Numerous magical spirits flow down the hand, and

Lin’s face is getting whiter and whiter. Being completely suppressed, there was no scream, and his pupil began to spread.

Lin Su porcelain saw a reflection in his pupil.

Lin Su porcelain is black in front of her eyes.

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Chapter 145:

Linsu porcelain’s hand trembled.

He was black in front of him and was shaken by Xiaobai in an instant.

"what happened?!"

Lin Su porcelain gasped with a big mouth, and he was sweaty. He looked at Shanglin’s strange eyes and found that he was still shaking hands with Lin.

Lin regrets that nature is good, without any problems.

Lin Su porcelain licked his chest and his voice said dryly: "I... I saw something bad."

He loosened his hand holding Lin's sorrow, couldn't help but squat on Xiaobai's shoulder, and hid the three-body's Xiaobai deep directly into his arms.

"feel a little scared……"

Xiaobai deep responded quickly.

"Phantom Butterfly?"

Lin Su porcelain nodded weakly.

He hasn't had the ability to acquire the magical butterfly licking for a long time. Suddenly, the body has a sense of weakness.

Lin Shuqing Bai Qingkong and others did not understand what happened, but looked at Lin Su porcelain are full of dignity, feeling something wrong.

Lin Su porcelain does not know how to say what he saw.

The hands, the blood, and the forest that died suddenly.

Almost a very ominous prediction.

However, according to the strength of Lin Su porcelain before touching the magic butterfly, the magic butterfly can see, one is the past, the other is the future, it will happen.

That is to say, if he did not misread, in the near future, Lin will regret that there will be a thing that almost sent a 'sex" life or sent a 'sex" life.

"Xingchen, your hand has just changed your hand and suddenly changed your mind. Now it’s very weird to look at it. What have you just discovered, and what about the sorrow?"

Bai Qingkong stepped forward and stared at Lin Su porcelain.

The magical white clear sky is much more fierce than the human being, and the magic 'sex".

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, and euphemism said: "You may need to take Lin to where to take it."

How strong the man’s aura is, and his object is definitely not going to happen.

"You said he will go out of the wall?"

Lin Su Porcelain sighed and smacked and patted Bai Qingkong: "You think really deep."

However, if this is the case, then if the white clear sky can really take the forest to watch the prison.

"Yeah!" Lin Su Porcelain decisively pitted Lin, and he was guilty. "I saw him lying under a man, and the body opened for the other..."

Lin is indeed lying under a man, almost dying, a hole as big as the chest, is it not opened by the other party?

Lin Su Porcelain felt that in language, he described exactly the same as what he saw, and he was justified: "So you still have to watch him, after all, I have prophecy."

The face of Bai Qingkong was completely dark, and the sound of the teeth was clearly heard.

Lin stopped to call a beggar, and dropped a big pot from the sky. When he was detained on his head, he could see him staring at Venus.

"What are you talking about?!"

Lin Zhixi also grinds his teeth: "You are smashing me... cough, smashing me?"

Lin Su porcelain looked innocent: "No, I did see it." He turned his head and said to Bai Qingkong. "Brother, you are my brother, I will not lie to you. I am telling you all, you must take him. Look at the prison, there are any people who are not close to him, be vigilant, absolutely can not let him alone!"

Bai Qingkong’s face was black and green: “Thank you for reminding me, I will.”

"Hey! I don't have it!" Lin stopped the swearing and shouted two scorpions, but in exchange for a clear glimpse of the white clear sky, innocently wiped a face, screaming Lin Su porcelain.

Doing a good thing, using the white light sky of the male aura, may be able to save the forest to cherish, Lin Su porcelain is very satisfied with the nod, full of satisfaction is done with good things.

As for Lin’s reluctance to vote, he almost wants to pinch his gaze. Lin Su porcelain is full of love.

When you are saved, you will reflect on your dissatisfaction with me at this time and express your gratitude to me.

For Xiaobai Shen, Lin Su porcelain is more decisive.

After leaving the crowd and going to Lin to stop the small hall arranged for them, Lin Su porcelain told all the contents he saw to Xiao Baishen.

When he heard that Lin Zhizhi’s magic was all sucked away, Xiaobai thought deeply.

"This is not the same as they said, is that new magic Raksha?"

Lin Su Porcelain and Xiao Bai Shen looked at each other.

Think about it, it’s true.

It is possible to kill a forest with a separatist land, so that the strength may not be much in the devil world, narrowing the scope, and then comparing the special abilities, it seems that he does not think about it except for Raksha.

Then, Lin Shuwei was surely won by the other party when he was competing for the site or grabbing the position.

"This Rakshasa is really strong, and Lin Shushi is already very powerful. It looks like it is no power."

Lin Su porcelain whispered two sentences.

The half-black and white-white bird squeezed in from the window and shook its wings.

"I, I, I know Rakshasa!"

The bird had disappeared for a while, and then it came straight in along the taste of Lin Su porcelain, and picked it up on the table with his claws.

"Rahshao is a demon who came earlier than the new demon named Lin. It is said that when he first came, he directly smashed the order of the devil. He swallowed a lot of demons, and the devil fought several times. It’s all because of him, Rakshasa is particularly greedy, and I can’t wait to swallow the whole demon world! The bird listened to the devil, and Rakshasa seemed to be looking for something. He swallowed the devil, and he

opened the devil and dug out the heart. Looking for it, the means are very cruel, so that the birds can't stand it!"

The little bird Xu has not seen such a brutality in the good country, and the wings are held in a group and they have a nap.

Lin Su porcelain gave it a melon.

"carry on."

"Okay!" The bird raised his wings and ate the seeds. He was very energetic. "The strength of the Rakshasa is very strong. The former Monarch Dingli had teamed up with several people and could not kill Rakshasa. This forest The devil's men said, they may have to join forces with other territories once, killing Raksha and saying something else."

The demon world that has been separatized, will actually re-integrate because the strength of Rakshasa is too strong?

"Just, they all don't look at each other's camps. Every time they don't have peace of discussion, they play secretly and darkly, and naturally can't cooperate."

The bird sighed: "I may be afraid that there is no Rakshasa, they fight more."

Lin Su porcelain suddenly thought of it.

If all the democrat camps come together to fight Rakshasa and kill Rakshasa, what will the leaders of these camps do?

Lin Su porcelain changed his position and thought that if he was, he might directly transfer the bow and arrow to the other camp leaders who had just cooperated.

It is no wonder that the Mozu can't work together, even his demon who is rooted in the red can't resist the temptation in that scene, let alone the Mozu who has no self-denial.

But the single-handedly fighting, Rakshasa is so powerful, Lin Zhixiu is not to give food.

Lin Su porcelain rubbed his chin.

In this case, we must first find out the weakness of Rakshasa and strike it with precision.

However, the news that the birds went out to inquire, there is no information about the identity of the Rakshasa. It seems that the devil has never been such a demon, and no one knows what he is coming to, and how it is.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, and clapped his hands.

He still has a magic weapon!

Lin Su Porcelain told Xiaobai Shen his plan.

The wooden sign about the book that was prayed to him will be useful.

Just so much, how can he search?

“When you hold it and read the books in it, use meditation to wake up what you want.”

Xiao Bai couldn't see Lin Su porcelain pinching the wooden card's stupid appearance, but he couldn't help but give a voice.

He also kept the half-devil look of the long-horned cheek scales on his head. His face was tender and tender, and he was very old when he sighed. The old man made Lin Su porcelain think of his adult body and his hand owed it.

Lin Su porcelain squeezed Xiaobai's deep cheeks, smiled and sipped his mouth and sipped at Xiaobai's forehead.

Since becoming small, Xiaobai Shen has gradually become accustomed to the relatives of Lin Su-Chun, who calmly looked up and took a sip on his

gang.

The Linsu Porcelain Committee succumbed to a circle of teeth on his cheeks and began to close his eyes.

When he was in Soul Eater, he read books every night, so he was so, and there were still more than half of the books in this wooden sign.

Lin Su porcelain kept silent in his heart.

Related to the devil world, related to the Mozu, everything related to Rakshasa!

The progress of the wooden sign throwing books at random was broken, and began to be searched for among the remaining books.

Not long after, Lin Su porcelain's hands fell five books.

Lin Su porcelain sat cross-legged on the bed and was going to watch it all night.

The five books are all related to the demon and the demon. From tens of thousands of years ago, to hundreds of years ago, everything in the middle of the devil was recorded, and it was closely related to the demon world.

Lin Su porcelain saw a boring history, and Xiao Baishen had already slept.

He opened the second book.

This book is that once there was a big demon in the demon world, it was a dragon.

Long Ben is even worse, and Tian Tiancheng is a demon, and from the demon all the way into the devil world, thousands of years ago, stirred up the changes of the demon world and the devil world.

This dragon, who didn't know whether it was a demon or a demon, disappeared in the devil world. At the same time, the demon world

collapsed once, and it has been several hundred years since the demon world was re-established.

Lin Su porcelain saw his eyes sparkling. He tried to enter through the spirit of the book. As a result, Shuling did not respond at all. In this history, he could only look at it with his eyes, but he could not be pulled into it.

After reading the second one, Lin Su porcelain turned to the third.

This book talks about how to turn monsters into magic.

There are many devils in the devil world who still retain the demon's posture. They are the descendants of the demon slayer, and they have already completely lost their demon in the demon world.

These demons, some are lured by the devil world, some are active degeneration, the number is not much, but in the devil world set off a **** hurricane.

Because the demon of the devil is determined, the demon is a demon, and there will be a demon in the body. As long as you eat the demon of the demon, you can turn the demon into a demon.

The Yaozu once had a demon, and it was a very powerful power. I heard that thousands of years ago, a demon ate the demon of the demon, and reversed time and space.

Lin Su porcelain looks amazing.

This is not the key to the demon slayer, killing the * in the devil's survival?

Lin Su porcelain suddenly remembered that when the Rakshasa swallowed the Mozu, it would dig out the heart. Isn’t it necessary to distinguish the demon in the demon, and thus become the demon?

No reason, a powerful democrat.

Lin Su porcelain continues to look.

The fourth one has no content about Rakshasa.

The fifth, Lin Su porcelain did not find the word Luochao.

Rakshasa is like a name that has never appeared before. Suddenly, there is no place to give him a record.

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

This guy who disturbed the devil world, how can there be no name?

Lin Su porcelain thought about it with his head and took a pen.

He took a deep breath, dipped in cinnabar, took a blank piece of paper, and slowly wrote two words on it.

Rakshasa.

The cinnabar entered the paper and gradually spread out.

Lin Su porcelain looked at it, and the paper appeared on the back of a person.

Under the dark robes, the body of the empty 'swinging" and 'swinging" is so weak that it seems to be in a hole "hole", surrounded by the hustle and bustle of Warcraft.

The back step by step is walking towards the steps, and in the deep secluded path, the air is 'swinging" and 'swinging", only his footsteps, hehe.

Lin Su porcelain looked silly.

He suddenly remembered that the color network seems to be able to fall into the spirit, he just succeeded in bringing the color of the network into a spiritual skill!

That person is Rakshasa!

Lin Su porcelain held his breath and his eyes widened.

That foot stopped.

Suddenly turned and waved, Lin Su porcelain had a pain in front of him, and the pain came out.

The cinnabar dissipated and the figure on the paper disappeared.

Xiaobai Shen was awakened and hurryed to help Lin Su porcelain.

"what happened?"

He looked dignified.

Lin Su porcelain squinted, his eyes seemed to be burned by a strong light, and his tears blew.

Lin Su Porcelain took a small mouth and sucked his breath, so he got a pump.

"I just... saw Rakshasa."

"He looks special... familiar."

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Chapter 146:

Linsu Porcelain’s eyes were burned after the discovery of Rakshasa. Losing is just a layer of pen spirit, the power is not too big, Lin Su porcelain luck and conditioning for a moment, reducing the tingling of the eyes.

Xiao Bai Shen’s look is dignified.

Luosha was able to use the pen spirit of Linsu Porcelain to find the traces of Linsu porcelain separated by thousands of miles, and hit it, indicating that the strength of this Rakshasa is definitely not a generation.

Lin Su porcelain painted the back of the Luosha on the paper.

"Whoever I want to think, I always feel that I have seen him."

Lin Su porcelain muttered to the ink on the paper.

Xiao Bai Shen took the painting and could not refuse to push Lin Su porcelain to sleep.

"Think about it tomorrow, now you need to take your eyes and rest."

Lin Su porcelain naturally has no room for rebellion under the hands of Xiao Baishen, and he has actually slept.

Xiaobai Shen sat on the side of Linsu Porcelain and slept with him. The three-headed Xiaobaishen confirmed that Linsu Porcelain fell into deep sleep and raised his hand to touch Linsu Porcelain's forehead.

The scene in which the color system was written into a spirit was extracted from the memory of Lin Su porcelain.

Xiao Baishen slowly read all of this memory, and then licked his lips and pondered.

The days in the devil world make Lin Su porcelain somewhat boring. Within the scope of Lin’s retired territory, they did not have anything. Only some of the demons were sent out, and the battles of several camps, and occasionally some killings appeared.

Bai Qingkong and Lin Zhixiu are doing something to cultivate, giving him a magical interest, while Steps and Shu Chang also take the name of inquiring, slipping out and following the Mozu to fight against other camp Mozu, so as to practice the sword.

As for Lin Su porcelain, it is too fast to grow mushrooms.

From Xiaobo Shen let him come to the devil world, Lin Su porcelain did not know what he was doing, came to the site of Lin Zhixi, he has nothing to do, every day can only look at those books, try to get earlier The task of the old man is completed.

This time thanks to the bird.

The half-black and half-white bird relied on the appearance of the complete Mozu, and the voice that no one else could understand. It was successfully used as a common magic bird, and it was used throughout the day to do a good job. Birds.

The bird passed back a lot of news.

Today's Demon Dingluo has found the relics of the predecessor, and wants to recruit | Anlin.

As a result, Lin Zhixiu hated his father's blood, not to mention being recruited | Ann, angry and uncontrollable with the Mozu directly killed the Dingluo site, returning from injury.

Even if the demon king can't find it in the hands of Raksha, it is still a matter of time to deal with a forest that has not been a magic for many years. Losing the white skies and keeping pace with Lin, he interrupted Dingluo’s shot and snatched Lin Shuxi.

In the hall, the forest that was injured was still being bullied by Bai Qingkong. I don’t know if he compares it in his heart. Will he feel that he is half-dead in the hands of Dingluo?

The bird jumped on the head of Lin Su porcelain, and his wings patted his chest: "I saw the Rakshasa you said! He ate a demon! I watched him dig out the heart of the Mozu. Go on."

Lin Su porcelain spirit shocked.

"Do you see what he looks like?"

That day, he was peeked at by the spirit of the pen, but it was only a back view, but how to check it was not checked against the people in his memory.

The bird's eyes are full of doubts and confusion: "It's especially strange. Raksha can't see the looks. There is a black cloud of mist on his face, especially the one that is intentionally covered. Bird I was afraid that I was close to being discovered. I didn’t dare to be too close, but I also looked very seriously, but I couldn’t see his face.”

Lin Su porcelain ran the "hair" of the small bird.

"It’s right to be close, no matter when you are, remember to pay attention to your own safety. If you are in danger, run fast."

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and didn't feel relieved. The little bird talked and moved, and couldn't wait all day. He had been flying outside. What if he was in danger?

Lin Su porcelain cable 'sex" pulled out a pile of defensive instruments from the shackles, and put the birds on the claws and neck.

Even if the bird is in danger, it will be triggered by the defensive treasure, and the transmission will send the bird back.

The bird was moved to use a few mouthfuls of Lin Su porcelain.

"You are so good!" The bird decided, and later he will be transformed. After he has seen it, he will take you home!"

The bird's wings were stunned by Xiaobai, and he ruthlessly raised his hand and threw it away.

The bird screamed and fluttered and flew up. The shock was undecided: "The demon scorpion, this little thing in your house is not a good person! He is particularly bad!"

Lin Su porcelain has no eyes: "I know."

A birdie.

Xiao Bai squinted: "I am particularly bad?"

Lin Su porcelain appease the "touch" of the "touch" Xiaobai deep's brain: "I didn't say you, say feast."

Xiao Bai is silent.

"Are you... separating me from me?"

"Hey?"

Lin Su porcelain.

But when he wanted to understand what Xiao Baishen said, he licked his cheek.

"This can't be separated. If you grow up, I can do it all. You are a jealous now, and my mind will definitely change."

Xiaobai Shen thoughtful: "I know."

Lin Su porcelain also thought that Xiaobai Shen said that he played casually. As a result, the next morning, when Lin Su porcelain woke up, he felt that something was wrong.

He has been sleeping with Xiaobai for a while, how can he wake up and he lies in a strong arms?

Lin Su porcelain woke up a little embarrassed, so it was easy to wake up, and the kiss that followed was taken away.

When he got up, time had passed.

And the feast bai was lying on the bed, lazy and yawning, the "color" of the mature man who had not seen for a long time. The gas made Lin Su porcelain, who was going to wear clothes, look at it.

Lin Su porcelain snorted and saw the heart tickle, and the 'sex" climbed up again.

No shame for two days, the bird brought a message.

Na'er butterfly was caught.

Na'er Butterfly originally practiced with the Mozu. I didn't expect these Mozus to meet the Raksha team. The most unfortunate thing is that there are Rakshasa.

Almost all of the Mozus died in the hands of Raksha, and the ability of Nadie was not enough to escape from the hands of Raksha. They were already ready to die, but I don’t know why, Rakshasa did not kill. Na Na Butterfly, but took people away.

So far, the only thing that knows this news is the curious birds who went out at the time. The other demons are dead. Lin Shuxi and others still don't know the news.

Lin Su porcelain was immediately serious. He quickly told the birds to tell them about the white sky.

Bai Qingkong, they still have the sensation in the future, followed by the banquet of Lin Su, and they were stunned by the news of Naerdie.

"how come?!"

Shu Chang also immediately said: "Rama, did not kill the butterfly, it means that he wants to exchange with us, don't worry, the safety of the butterfly should be innocent."

That is to say, but the faces of several people are not very good.

The partners who have been together for more than ten or twenty years have fallen into the hands of a big devil who can’t blink. How can they not worry?

"Dingluo over there, I want to find a way to contact him and tell him that I am willing to use 10,000 pieces of magic to ask him to cooperate this time."

Lin Zhiwei immediately ordered.

Even if Luosha did not kill Nadie, it was heartbreaking in the hands of such a person.

Only save people as soon as possible.

Rakshasa...

Lin Su Porcelain immediately said: "Xiao Linzi, do you want to go?"

"Go, naturally go."

Lin’s face is not very good: “This time, I’ve made a knot.” Whose hand will fall in the final stage of this demon world, hoping to have a clear distinction from now on.”

Is this going to use this time to completely erase the Rakshasa from the Devil?

Lin Su porcelain had to worry about him.

"You have to be careful, the ability of Rakshasa is very strong," Lin Su porcelain did not know how to describe it, thought about it, "In order not to take it lightly, you can imagine him as... Lin will not return."

When I mentioned this name, Lin Su porcelain was a bit awkward.

However, after speaking out, Lin Su porcelain seems to be very fit.

"Homeowner?"

I’m sorry for it.

He may still be unable to reverse the worship and admiration of the Lin family in the human world for many years.

After reacting to the father-son relationship between Lin Su porcelain and Lin Bugui, Lin stopped to enter himself and the father who had never met, and suddenly understood the awkwardness of Lin Su porcelain.

"The powerful person like the family, I have never seen the second in my life, I hope that Rakshasa is not the second one."

Lin took a sigh of relief.

"Whatever, my strength is not weak now."

Lin Su porcelain didn't mean to tell him that in the prophecy he saw, Lin, who claimed to be not weak, almost died at the foot of Rakshasa.

It is unreliable to rely on the forest to stop, Lin Su porcelain turned his eyes to the white clear sky.

"Little white, you remember one thing, staring at your little forest, he is very dangerous."

After thinking about it, Lin Su Porcelain said in a very euphemistic way: "The person of Raksha, who relied on engulfing the Mozu to evolve himself, the strength of Kobayashi also has a name among the Mozu, if Raksha has this Opportunity, I must have eaten him first."

White clear sky can naturally think of this, he is squinting, and the vigilance has reached the highest.

"Reassured, I know what to do, thank you, star."

I’m sorry that the preparations here are going very fast.

The Magic Jun Dingluo also readily agreed to the cooperation, not to mention the fact that Lin had taken the initiative to find something to be injured in his hands.

Lin regrets that the magic army here is ready to go.

The head of the forest is squandered, and the white clear sky is also long and step by step.

"That one……"

Lin Zhiwei was already ready to go. I didn’t know what I thought of it. I turned and walked to the sending team, facing Linsu Porcelain and hesitating.

"I don't know if I should open this mouth..."

Lin Su Porcelain said: "Want to let me join?"

Lin sighed and squinted: "If you don't mind, can you help me?"

"What's the matter, you don't speak, I thought you didn't plan to add me one," Lin Su porcelain was very dry, and directly agreed. "You go ahead, I will come back, rest assured, as your reinforcements, I am absolutely Do not be late."

Lin took a sigh of relief.

Although Lin Su porcelain is only a Jin Dan, but his actual combat is very powerful, not to mention, there is also a feast of the body.

Lin Su porcelain smiled and waved, and sent the magic army to leave neatly, the innocent and lovely smile slowly became a thief.

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Chapter 147:

"Bai Shen."

He waved his hand at the feast, and took out one of his arms.

"Transfer, let the bird go first to find the best attack location, we are directly called by the bird, kill him one by surprise, how?"

"Not bad."

The banquet was deep in the palm of his hand, and a black mist was condensed in his palm.

"what is this?"

Lin Su porcelain is curious.

Feast cypressed and looked at the palms and gathered more and more black fog, calmly said: "Your brother."

"Oh, my brother... my brother?" Lin Su porcelain stunned and looked at the banquet. The black and fog of the deeper and deeper palms swayed a few times and gradually dispersed.

In the feast of the banquet, the stunned head is a little golden .

"Hey? Am I not collecting the grass?" Xiaoran "touched" and touched his bare head.

Feast bai bai put Xiao Xiao on the palm of Lin Su porcelain, and the tone was calm: "Your brother has brought you."

The younger brother Lin Su porcelain holds Xiao Xiaozhong from the cicada: "...?????"

"No, wait, Bai Shen, what do you do with the little brother?"

Lin Su porcelain has forgotten the feast between the singer and the singer. Just as he reached out, he took the bell from the demon world and grabbed it into the demon world. He faced some small brothers.

Zhong Lie is even more embarrassed: "You brothers don't go well with the masters, do you catch me? I don't want to accompany you double |

Lin Su porcelain slaps the slap in the face of his little brother who has been away for a long time.

"He is a bone demon, can save lives."

Banquet is short and short.

Zhong Lie was very embarrassed, slowly swallowed back to the human form, carrying a small back on his back, and holding a grass in his hand.

"Master, are you going to take the little teacher to do something terribly?"

The banquet was pressed down by the slap, and the clock was retracted back to the golden

"It doesn't matter what matters. You remember, if he has a very urgent time, protect him."

Banquet is deep.

"Well," Xiao Xiaozhong squinted and scratched his head. "I try to try."

Lin Su porcelain has returned to the taste.

The original bone general has a special skill. In his bones, he can resist the attack of all things in the heavens and the earth and absorb it into his bones.

The bone general is an immortal demon, almost a magic weapon on the battlefield.

Unexpectedly, the feast was deepened by the clock and made a final card.

"You, do you do it?"

Lin Su porcelain eyes sparkling: "It seems like you haven't seen you for many years."

Although only a short time two or two years ago, in the demon world, he only saw the match between Ban Bai and Lin. However, I always feel that the banquet is never easy to shoot.

Feast bai bai deep eyebrows: "A time ago, you have not seen?"

Lin Su porcelain's face is gradually red.

"I didn't expect you to be such a deep hole!" Lin Su porcelain is righteous and remorseful, and he is heartbroken. "Your conscience, isn't it really shy to say this in front of your younger brother?"

The feast is calm and calm: "You are not shy, I am..."

Lin Su porcelain couldn’t hold the mouth of the feast, and raised his hand to his mouth, smiling: "I am not shy, I have not known shy from birth until now."

Feast cypress stunned the eyes, and the mature man’s eyes were so special that the Linsu porcelain feet were soft.

Xiao Xiaozhong has established a deep friendship with Xiaoying. The bird found the third person who could understand it, and moved to tears, almost to worship the interracial brothers with Zhong Yi.

When Zhong Lie was told that the bird had no name, he waved his hand: "There is a talking bird called a budgerigar, you are called a black brother!"

The black brother took the name of the bell from the name of the bell, and it was loved. "You are such a good person. It is better to wait for me to go to the demon world and you will marry you."

Zhong Lie sings and laughs: "That can't be done, I can help you introduce a marriage."

A bone and a bird suddenly became the strongest and unbreakable hard relationship in the whole world.

Xiaobai Shen is a mortal child who needs careful care of Lin Su Porcelain, and the feast bai bai is the backstage that Lin Su porcelain can rely on. With the feast bai bai, Lin Su porcelain has almost nothing to consider.

Half a hour after the departure of the magic army in front, the banquet was pulled out and a small blanket was thrown away and floated in the air.

The banquet cypresses hold Lin Su porcelain, and the little bird black brother holds the bell from the humming, and the four people walk along the guiding path of the little black brother, and go to the intersection of Lin Zhixi and Raksha.

At this time, Lin’s regrets are not very good.

He met the team of Rakshasa in the middle of the road.

The magic army of Raksha, there is no shortage of high-level Mozu, the means is very hot.

Most of the magical forces behind him were middle-ranked, and they resisted for a while and were stretched.

Losing white clear sky and long-term and step-by-step, their ability is strong enough, the three-handed sword directly opened the opposite facelift, tearing a hole, let Lin Zhixi with the magic army rushed over.

Rakshasa is behind the magic army.

In the middle of the magic army riding World of Warcraft, surrounded by a brake, the car was hung with black "color" cloth, drooping half high, sitting in a person, hanging a person.

Lin Zhixiu easily looked at the person who was hoisted.

That is the nadie butterfly.

Na's butterfly's hand was tied, and the butterfly on her body was as breathless as her, and the magic was like being sucked out.

Bai Qingkong and others rushed up, and naturally saw the danger of Nadie.

She was captured for many days, and it has been fortunate that she has not been killed. It is good to be able to save it.

Step by step, the first foot, and the sword rushed up.

Around the brakes, there are still a lot of high-end magic army, a huge red "color" tongue sticking out from the ground, beaten to the step.

Losing the pace of the reaction quickly, separated by a sword, was not directly taken away.

Shu Chang is also close behind.

Bai Qingkong just had to step forward, and he looked at the forest and took a break.

"Let's go, I have nothing here."

Lin Zhixi took his genus from the magic army to deal with the high-level Mozu of the Raksha camp. With him, his genus can be a little easier.

Lin stopped the speed of the shuttle in the "chaos" of the demon, as long as the distinction is out of the Raksha, he took a palm.

The Mozu who was hit by him was no exception, and he was annihilated in an instant.

And Bai Qingkong rushed up and went to save the butterfly with two friends.

There are many obstacles in front of them, and high-level Mozus are endless.

For steppers, the opposite is not weak.

The more so, the more excited the step, the more directly he summoned the Kaoru, the sword and the sword, and quickly broke through the formation of the high-level Mozu opposite.

Shu Chang is also close behind.

Bai Qingqi provoked a sword and rushed directly to the brakes.

There were only two people in the brakes, and the Nazi butterfly, which was hung with breath, and one, sitting side by side on the brakes, wearing a black hooded hood... Rakshasa.

The volley sword screamed.

White clear sky is lightning fast, and when his sword tip "plugs" into the edge of the brakes, he is short.

A powerful force completely stagnate him in the sky, his attack, his sword, his aura, everything disappeared in an instant, as if swallowed by an abyss.

The pupil of the white clear sky shrank.

He felt an unprecedented power.

In his past, the power and danger of everything he had experienced, at this moment, gave him a new understanding of the pressure.

His sword is like a "plug" into an invisible vortex that cannot be pulled out and cannot move forward. White skies fell cold sweat on their foreheads.

"Come on!!!!"

He quickly alerted the police.

This person in Rakshasa is too dangerous! It is not at the moment they can compete with it!

At this time, Dingluo's magic army came from the other side, just happened to encounter the "chaos" war between Rakshasa and Lin, and immediately rushed in and planned to be a pot.

Behind Bai Qingkong, Steps and Shu Chang also received warnings and saw the scene of Bai Qingkong, which quickly rushed to rescue.

"Don't come over! Don't come over!"

Na'er Butterfly seems to be awake from the faint fascination, and sees the white clear sky that is close at hand. She is full of fear: "Go! Don't worry about me, he is not the one we can deal with! Go away!"

She shouted hysterically.

"Hey, you are arguing with me." A hoarse voice rang in the brakes.

Nadie Butterfly is like being sealed, and instantly loses all sounds.

Only her horrified eyes, helpless and desperate.

Steps and Shu Chang have already rushed over. After discovering the situation of Bai Qingkong, they did not dare to approach the brakes and attacked with a sword.

However, nothing at all.

The three Jindan monks, in front of this person, are vulnerable to vulnerability.

White clear sky stared at the man.

The man squatted and seemed to see him. Under the hood, Bai Qingkong could not see his face, only to hear that he seemed to smile.

"Sure enough."

This moment, Bai Qingkong knows that Raksha knows the relationship between Nadie and them.

Rakshasa was deliberate, and they were brought over by Nadie.

I’m sorry... dangerous!

Lin regrets getting a warning, but let him watch the white sky and they are in danger without knowing how it is possible!

Lin stopped a bite, and after seeing Dingluo in the distance, he gambled.

Behind him, there is Lin Su porcelain!

Who is Lin Su Porcelain, Lin Su porcelain can bring a feast behind him! There is a feast, and it will surely save the scene!

There are more and more high-level demons falling down from Lin’s side. With the help of his subordinates, he is forced to get close to the brakes of Rakshasa.

And Shu Chang also stopped with the vain attack, and quickly returned to the side of Lin Zhiwei.

"His strength, unpredictable." Shu Chang also face "color" is a bit blue, "Let me have some bad associations."

Step by step bite the lip, scented and squatted on his shoulder, and it was so weak that it was pale to pale face.

This Rakshasa is really not a good person to deal with.

In the car, Rakshasa got up.

He didn't look at the white clear sky that was close at hand, but a little under his feet, flying in the air. In an instant, a large number of deaths of the Mozu, far away from the other camp's Dingluo, almost fell on his toes. Only one person is left.

Ding Luo's face "color" suddenly changed. He reacted very quickly, and almost started the battle to get out of the way when he found out that things were not good.

It was only stopped by a hand of Rakshasa.

The hand "plugged" into the chest of Dingluo.

This is just the beginning.

There is no living magic in the place where Raksha is.

The hearts of all the Mozu were dug up, and all the magic was taken by him.

The combination of Lin Zhixi and Dingluo seems to be the same as going to eat for him.

For the first time, Lin felt that there was a fear of "red" and "naked".

He will die.

This is Lin Zhiwei's most intuitive feeling.

"Go!"

Bai Qingkong constantly screamed at them.

go?

Lin stopped and blinked.

Where can he go?

The demon is in the third world, he only has white skies.

Bai Qingkong is here, how can he go.

Luosha slowly came in the direction of Lin Zhixi.

Shu Chang also avoids step by step, with a decisive eye and a sword.

Bai Qingkong seemed to feel that there was a stream of air in his body, which made his body instantly break free of the abyss. He quickly picked up the butterfly and flew.

All the power of Lin Zhishi is contained in his hands.

The snoring, the slashing sword, and the hand raised by Rakshasa.

It seems that just a short moment, Shu Chang also stepped out and fell out, Lin fell to the ground.

Luosha stood in front of him and bent down.

One hand, "plugged" into the heart of Lin Shuxi.

And this position, let Lin Zhiqing clearly see the appearance of Rakshasa.

His pupils shrank and shivered.

"...Lin...not returning."

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Chapter 148:

In a flash, Lin stopped them and suddenly understood why Raksha is so powerful.

If Lin is not returning, the first strong person in the world, they are really unable to put in the eyes of the ants in front of Lin.

Lin’s chest was broken, and Lin’s hand was slowly pulled back.

His five fingers tickle the blood, but did not think of others like the heart of Lin Shuxi.

Lin’s magical moment was immediately sucked away by Lin’s palm.

The three-handed sword stabbed in three directions at the same time.

Lin did not return to just raise his left hand and gently push it outward.

Bai Qingkong Shu Chang also flew out with the step.

Lin stopped to vomit a blood.

The magic of his body has quickly passed away, and Lin will be able to clearly feel the loss of his vitality.

Today, I am afraid that I will die in the hands of Lin Weigui...

"Quick and fast! Xiaolinzi wants to breathe!"

In desperation, a sword with a bird rushed straight.

The sword is three inches long, and the blade is almost covered with a layer of cold snow frost. It is as fast as lightning from a distance.

The sword was swift and swallowed, and the two words came to Lin to stop the ear. Lin Su porcelain had already blocked him in front of him and flew him.

The word "Danger" has not yet been exported, and Lin Shuxi was vomited by a sputum, and fell heavily into the dead corpse in the distance.

Lin Su Porcelain saved the forest and took a sigh of relief.

Early use of the prophecy of the magic butterfly to see what can be done, Bai Qingkong can not solve his crisis, the loss of him to come early, or Lin will regret to go underground and his sister-in-law.

Lin Su porcelain only looked at the person pointed by his sword.

"Brothers must be Rakshasa, great! But unfortunately, I am a little bit more powerful than you, hehe."

Lin Su porcelain just slipped for a while, and the smiling eyes were on the horrified eyes under the hood.

Lin Su porcelain's smugness turned into a distorted distortion.

Like the rapidity of coming, Lin Su porcelain's speed of retreat almost reached the peak of his power, so fast that people could not capture the shadow. He had already clung to a dead trunk other than dozens of feet.

"...small porcelain."

Lin did not return to the hand full of blood, staying in the distance Lin Su porcelain, muttered.

All his actions were solidified after seeing Lin Su and porcelain, letting him have a strong ability, and it seemed like a moment in front of him, all disappeared.

Lin, who was rescued by Bai Qingkong, is no longer in the eyes of Lin Biangui. He looks at Lin Su porcelain.

"How will you be here?"

Lin Su porcelain has already wanted to run.

After he clung to the dead trunk, the banquet was holding a small bell from the cicada, and the little black brother flapped his wings and flew around the head of Lin not returning, and quickly slipped over.

The distance between him and Lin Su porcelain is very far, but this sentence is like a voice in the ear of Lin Su porcelain. Every word is heard clearly, even the mistakes, excitement, and Nothing can be heard.

He is emotionally complex.

Lin Su porcelain only wants to pretend that his ears are not heard.

"How are you here!" Lin Su porcelain was crying and sullen.

If there is a person in the world who he does not want to see the most, Lin is not the first to be ranked first, the second is the small search for Lin Bugui, and the third is the little girl.

This is a person who has left an absolutely unforgettable psychological shadow to Lin Su porcelain cats.

Feast cypress, seeing Lin Su porcelain, must be scared to blow up the "hair", sigh, reach out to " " and " " his head.

Lin did not return to a cold and murderous, put down his hood, 'showing" a gentle smile face. In an instant, he seems to have changed from a *shielded keyword*, such as Ma's Rakshasa, to a forest that is as gentle as a brother in the small world.

"Small porcelain, even in the devil world, I can meet you, it is really our constant fate."

The tail of Lin Su porcelain did not consciously stretch out, and the "hairs" on it all exploded.

"Bai Shen, can we go?" Lin Su porcelain clamped the tail.

Why is Lin not returning? ! why? He didn't want to see it at all and saw Lin not returning! ! !

The banquet sneaked a glance at thousands of corpses on the ground, and Bai Qingkong and others supported Lin Shuxi and Na'er.

"We can only wait for them to leave, we can go."

Feast bai sang slowly: "The premise is that he does not intend to leave you."

Lin Su porcelain was crying and sullen: "Do you think it is possible?"

Not far away *Shielded keywords * Changed a body to come to the demon world to catch his Lin not return, accidentally met him in the devil world, can you let go?

Lin did not return to him.

He was almost in a state of excitement after his reaction to Lin Su porcelain was real.

He reached out.

In an instant, the world was dark and dark, and the wind was strong, and the magic was strong. It flew straight toward Lin Su.

Lin Su Porcelain quickly lifted the sword and blocked it. At the same time, he did not want to spend money on it.

Just kidding, Lin is not in his hands, life is important, retreat first, can not touch hard, you must definitely play the foundation of his escape!

Lin Su porcelain's Fu Xi flew directly to the distance, Bai Qingkong eyes quickly hold a hand, the transfer character directly sent them to Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain flew out of the sword, and after resisting a trick, his face collapsed: "Come on and go!"

What to fight! Where did he fight?

But his voice just fell, and his hand was covered with a cold hand.

Feast bai held the hand of Lin Su porcelain and waved his thoughts with his strength.

Just a blink of an eye, the sword of San Sijian poured out a powerful force, directly resisting the magic that Lin did not return to the other side.

Lin Su porcelain held his breath.

"I come."

The feast was short and short, and Lin Su porcelain was moved to tears.

The feast of the banquet loosened the hand of Lin Su porcelain and blocked it in front of him.

A sword appeared in the hands of the feast.

That is the long sword that Linsu Porcelain once saw two or three times. One or two years ago, the demon community did not return to the power of Xiaoxun.

After the feast, Baishen has maintained the appearance of young children, and everything is Lin Su porcelain himself to shoot.

Hiding behind the banquet, Lin Su porcelain patted the chest and was relieved.

His family owner can play very well and should be able to deal with the past.

Lin Zhiwei's injury is very heavy. Bai Qingkong didn't know what method to use. He directly put him into a transparent airbag, and narrowed down the

body of the forest several times. He closed his eyes and lay in it, his chest slowly rising and falling.

Na'er butterfly is also hurt, and everyone, that is, Bai Qingkong is also a long-term and can still fight.

Just three Jindan, like Linsu Porcelain, are not worth mentioning in the face of Lin.

Lin did not return to see the feast.

There was a gloomy face on his face, or it was, he hated it.

Almost just in the moment when Lin did not return to the feast and the banquet, the air and the air exploded and opened a stream of air. The dark magic shrouded the heavens and the earth, and the red "color" suffocated the impact.

Lin Su porcelain was dark and could not see anything.

And his breathing is getting faster.

In the air, it was full of magic, and there was no room for him to breathe. The more his chest is, the more uncomfortable he is.

The ear is a rapid burst of sound, one after another, and sounded one after another.

Lin Su porcelain can't hear much sound. He squeezed a hand on his hand and barely recruited a flame. Through the light, he turned out a lot of charms.

He raised his hand and twenty-four characters flew into the air, interlocking and condensing into a circle.

The magic gas was sucked in some.

"These are not enough," Zhong Lie sang on the back of the little black brother, whispering, "If you want to take away the magic, unless you are a

demon."

Lin Su porcelain has a hand.

This can't be done, then he can't see anything.

Zhong Lie sighed and sighed.

"Let me do it."

The little cockroach of the golden color didn't know what he had done, and he got a little in his hand, and a large amount of magical interest poured into his body.

The little cockroaches all absorbed in and directly hit the fullness.

Lin Su porcelain's magic in front of his eyes faded a little, he barely could see the eyes.

Not far away, the banquet and the forest are not returning to fight.

Lin Su Porcelain Cui Bi's scorpion erected in a straight line. With the vision of the Yaozu, the reluctance was distinguished from the two shadows that almost became phantoms.

Lin’s body does not know whether it is illusory or real. He hides under the black cloak and floats in the air. From his hands, a large number of magical rushes emerge.

The banquet of the banquet is like a giant sword like a hill, turning over the suffocating air and resisting the layers of pressure.

Lin Su porcelain looked worried.

His family owner, although the strength is unfathomable, but in the hands of Lin not return, it is really difficult to get cheap.

He tightened the three thought swords, and suddenly became a small "milk" cat with white "color", and his feet slammed into the air.

After all, he is not really vulnerable.

"Little teacher!"

Zhong Li was anxious, and quickly caught up. At the same time, he made a clear whistle. The bodies of thousands of demons on the ground were turned into shackles, and they followed the direction of Zhong Lie.

Bai Qingkong Shu Chang also stepped and also came with swords.

Lin Su porcelain did not dare to approach, closed, palm-sized "milk" cat instantly turned into a tall white "color" giant cat, he grinned and rushed directly.

Transfer! Transfer! His demon can support him to attack!

Not waiting for Lin Su porcelain to pounce on, the battlefield changed slightly.

Feast bai retired two steps, his giant sword trembled and made a humming sound.

He took a deep breath and adjusted his breathing.

In front of him, it is a black "color" dot like a whirlpool. When you touch it, his ability will be sucked away, and all will be converted into Lin.

Lin’s strength is obviously stronger than that in the demon world.

Or, from the body of a bunch of hands, he returned to his power.

Lin did not return the hand.

A wall of light appeared, and then suddenly burst, turning into a thousand arrows and swiftly rushing to the feast!

The scorpion of Lin Su porcelain turned into a blood red color. At this moment, the white demon cat demon could hardly see a trace of Linsu

porcelain. He 'shows" a long fang, and a sound is heard in his throat. Roaring, rushed up.

Lin Su porcelain's brain is blank, and a pair of golden "color" eyes gradually become red "color" in his mind, and his body involuntarily accepts the ancient inheritance.

The bang of the bang, the tearing of the demon and the spiritual power, made the world become deserted.

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Chapter 149:

Linsu Porcelain felt a force that had never been seen tearing his body.

The feeling is like a new life, like death, but also the hope of being reinvented by all things into the body.

Lin Su porcelain slowly opened his eyes.

In the darkness of the heavens and the earth, the world seems to have been desertified, and the sky is full of wind and sand, and it is about to take him strong.

Lin Su porcelain can hear his breathing and heartbeat.

But apart from himself, it seems that there is no sound.

what happened?

Lin Su porcelain tried to blink his eyes.

"Bai Shen?"

He made a careful scream.

"Oh... I am here."

Lin Su porcelain felt that his head was photographed, gentle strength and familiar temperature, was his family.

Lin Su porcelain is stunned.

"I am jealous, why can't I see anything?"

"This is also what I want to ask you..." The sound of the bell whistling from the distance is not far away. "What did you do just after the younger

brother, the heavens and the earth have disappeared."

Lin Su porcelain, a world disappears?

Wait, he just saw the danger of the banquet, the moment of crisis, what did you do?

Lin Su porcelain finally remembered it. At that time, when he rushed up, he once learned it through empathy in the fantasy of the book.

The ruin of the dead is destroyed.

He can't do it, just destroyed the world?

Lin Su porcelain panicked.

"Bai Shen, I haven't done anything big about history."

Feast bai seems to want to laugh.

"You have done it."

In the ridiculousness, the heavens and the earth almost disappeared, only the blackness of the darkness, and the light of a little.

Lin Su porcelain shook his face: "...very good, so even after the millennium, some people remember my name."

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and added: "Can history books be written by myself? My brilliant image cannot be destroyed."

Feast bai has a good temper: "Yes, let us compile a history book autobiography when we leave."

"cough……"

"Although I am not too embarrassed to interrupt you, but the stars, the predecessors, you are not aware of the important things in front of you, is Lin's owner?"

In the midst of chaos, the sound of white and clear air was heard.

Lin Su porcelain was shocked: "How are you?"

White clear sky seems to be silent for a moment.

"...I, I regret, Chang also, Aqi, Butterfly, are all. Of course, the Lin family is also there."

"Yes."

I don't know the corner of the darkness, the sound of Lin not returning.

"I am also here."

Lin Su porcelain trembled.

"Little porcelain wants to write a biography, may I come to write for you, how?"

Lin's voice was still swallowed, with a little kindness and tenderness, but Lin Su porcelain couldn't help but get a goose bump.

The dark air is about to stagnate.

Lin Su porcelain carefully shrank to the position of the feast of the banquet.

It turned out that he could not get in.

Lin Su porcelain slammed into the back.

Feast bai supported him, but whispered: "Don't hit it. How much do you think you are?"

Lin Su porcelain just had to stretch his hand to the size of the line. Suddenly, he found that he was on his shoulder, and the hand of the feast was much smaller than that of him.

Lin Su porcelain explored 'sex" and extended his claws.

He couldn't see it in the darkness, but he could estimate it by leaning on the body of the feast.

His cat body is two more laps than the feast.

It’s no wonder that I can’t shrink into the feast.

Lin Su porcelain closed, so hard to force to retreat, but no matter how he did, the body still maintains a giant cat look big two.

Lin Su porcelain grievances.

There is a chaos in front of you, who can't see anywhere, Lin Su porcelain can only be closely attached to the feast of the banquet, and the sound is secret.

"Looking at us now, let's run."

"Can't run," Yanbai said calmly. "You just ruined the devil world and now we have pulled us into the world of ignorance."

Lin Su Porcelain: "Hey? Explain."

"The demon world has been destroyed by half of your destruction, and now it is in chaos. And we, by your power, are involved in a world of your vain, all built into your power."

Banquet whispered: "If you want to go out, you can only unlock it yourself."

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping: "I don't know."

"So I said, I can't run." The scream of the sword was heard from the banquet of the banquet, and he was indifferent. "You can only force it to break."

The huge cat body of Lin Su porcelain was gently dialed by the feast.

Lin Su porcelain squatted under his feet and stepped back two steps.

Nothing can be seen in the darkness. Lin Su porcelain can only hear the sound of the wind, the violent metal collision and the aura collision.

Zhong Lie Ming did not know how to "touch" to Lin Su porcelain.

The little black brother climbed to the back of Lin Su porcelain.

"The demon scorpion, this is terrible." The little black brother shook his wings, hehe, "The two people in front played fiercely."

Lin Su Porcelain: "Can you see?"

The little black brother cautiously said: "You can't see?"

Lin Su porcelain backhand stretched his claws to catch the little black brother.

The little black brother’s wings screamed and fanned: "What are you doing?"

"Come and tell me what happened?"

Lin Su porcelain, a cat, can't see anything, but also depends on the eyes of the little black brother.

"What happened? The black man is playing the golden man of your family," Xiao Hee honestly squatted on the claws of Lin Su porcelain, and told him the battle ahead. "The person who is golden in your family is very powerful." , his sword ... his sword purple "color", is shining! The black man is also shining, not right, sucking something."

The eyes of the little black peas are quickly out of the window.

Lin Su porcelain was very happy.

However, he couldn't do anything. He almost slammed the little black brother " " in his arms.

How to do? How to do?

The surrounding gas field began to be unstable.

"Stars." The voice of Bai Qingkong was introduced into the ear of Lin Su porcelain. "Think of a way to let the sorrow close to Lin."

Lin Su porcelain spirit shocked.

"It's too dangerous, he was seriously injured!"

Lin Su porcelain does not know what Bai Qingkong wants to do.

Lin’s sorrowful touch is indeed overbearing, but Lin Su’s heart probably knows that this is not useful for Lin’s return to this old change.

And I can’t see Lin’s return at all, how can I get close?

Listening to the constant detonation of the gas around, Lin Su porcelain can only judge the change of the position of the feast and the forest.

"I know."

The sound of Bai Qingkong is very light: "I have ever gotten an ancient book, and I have written about it. I just said that the ancestors said that you have destroyed the devil world and brought us into the world of imaginary world. It is the absolute king here. Stars, you are our hope."

Lin Su porcelain is silent.

So the protagonist aura is really able to use an ancient book, can you use it?

Lin Su porcelain took a deep breath.

Now is not the time to think about it, the point is that Bai Qingkong knows how to do it.

"You said."

Lin Su porcelain calmed down.

The sound of white clear sky is weak and weak: "Star, here is the virtual world you built, then everything is your thought. As long as you think, you can do it. Use your perseverance, and your imagination, come Destroy here. Not right... to kill Lin."

Lin Su porcelain is spinning in the brain.

He is the master here, and everything can be changed with his ideas.

Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes.

see! He wants to see everything here!

Lin Su porcelain suddenly blinked.

The tweezers of Cui Bi's "color" crossed a glimmer of light.

It is like losing the silence of light in the darkness of the eternal underground, faintly flashing a green spot like a firefly.

Lin Su porcelain saw it.

Not far from him, the figure of the banquet is most obvious.

Lin did not return to the black color, but the suffocating scent from him could be distinguished.

Lin Su Porcelain immediately closed his eyes and missed words.

Let Lin not return... Let Lin not disappear! Let Lin not disappear!

Lin Su Porcelain opened his eyes with hope.

Lin, who is swaying in the night in the "color" cloak, is still there.

The side of the banquet was lit up with a pan-green color.

The next moment immediately spreads out, and all the magic in the air will disappear and disappear.

Lin did not return to the air, he quietly looked at the feast.

Then he raised his hand.

"Ah!!!!"

Lin Su Porcelain’s heart panic, and the screams of Na’s butterfly and Chang’s were also heard.

Lin Su porcelain suddenly turned back, only to see not far from behind him, Naerdie and others floated in the air, huddled and struggled.

And their body, with a steady stream of spiritual power is sucked away.

Only Bai Qingkong can resist a little, but his resistance is too weak. When the volley sword flies out, Bai Qingkong’s face falls to the ground.

Lin is not returning!

Lin did not return to their aura directly!

Lin Su porcelain roared, and the giant cat roar roared like a tiger, with shock.

Lin did not condense a reiki on his hand, slowly blending into his body along his palm.

"Small porcelain, angry?" Lin did not return to look at Lin Su porcelain, a corner of the mouth. "They are just abandoning your villain. What are you angry about? Wait for me to clean them all. After I go back, I will choose a group of friends for you."

Lin Su porcelain’s answer was to rush directly.

Isn't it just destroying the earth? He can use it once and still use it for the second time!

"Ah……"

Lin did not return but did not panic, with a smile on his lips, as if waiting for this movement of Lin Su porcelain.

Feast bai's deep face "color" changed, quickly blocked in front of Lin Su porcelain.

It just seems to be a step late.

Lin’s cloak flew up and wrapped Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain was dark, and when he quickly reacted to struggle, a golden light hugged him.

The strong magical interest came from the outside to the inside.

Lin Su porcelain breathed a stagnation, and at the same time flashed a picture in his brain, Lin Su porcelain quickly grasped this moment, closed his eyes and tightened his heartstrings.

The moment when Lin’s hand returned to Linsu Porcelain, Lin Su porcelain’s trembling voice was cut with iron: “Break!!!”

The dark world trembles violently.

Lin's hand slid through the claws of Linsu porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain's huge body suddenly shook and was smashed to the back of the feast.

Between Linsu Porcelain and Lin Bugui, the heavens and the earth opened a gully.

Lin does not return to the "color" complex, staring at Lin Su porcelain's gaze, there are too many things that can't be said.

"Small porcelain, I will let you know that you made a wrong decision."

He said softly.

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Chapter 150:

The gully between heaven and earth just separates Lin from them, and the distance between Linsu Porcelain and Lin Bugui is fairly safe. Just Lin did not return to the uneasiness of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin did not return to the voice just fell, Lin Su porcelain licked his teeth and made another roar.

In the moment of crisis, his demon animal 'sex" gradually rushed, and he was about to occupy his reason.

"Oh..." The feast of the banquet is deep, " ", " " Lin Su porcelain's back "hair", small voice, "Hey, don't be afraid, nothing."

Lin Su porcelain scarlet scorpion, calm back and returned to the glory of Cuibi.

Lin Su porcelain returned to the cage and couldn't help but step back.

If Lin does not return, in any case, it is a threat to him.

After all, he clearly knows how strong Lin is not to return to this person. If he really wants to...

Bai Qingkong and others have just taken a lot of aura from Lin’s powerful magic. Now they are all soft on the ground, not to mention the forest that has been seriously injured. The closed chest is weak and wheezing, almost to see Not life characteristics.

The little black brother may also feel the danger, and sneaked down from the back of Lin Su porcelain. The two wings clasped the bell and screamed, and did not dare to hang.

Lin’s palms ignited a flame.

This is the only bright color between heaven and earth, and it is also the presence of Lin Su porcelain.

The banquet was deeply in front of him, the long sword was unsheathed, and the current between the heavens and the earth condensed the current of the purple color, wrapped around the sword of the feast.

"Small porcelain, this is my last chance for you."

Lin did not look at it and did not look at the feast, and quietly looked at Lin Su porcelain. His voice was as gentle as ever, just gentle, slowly oppressive.

"Come to me."

Answering Lin’s return is a heavy sword that condenses the power of heaven and earth.

Lin Su porcelain has a flower in front of him, and Banquet has already fought again with Lin.

Lin Su porcelain just had to rush to help, and was stopped by an invisible transparent wall shield.

He was so anxious that he turned around and roared in his mouth, but he didn't know what to do.

Is there any way to help the banquet to deal with Lin? In this virtual world, except for him, there is only a bell to sing!

Lin Su porcelain turned his head and stared at the golden "color".

Zhong Lie was stunned by the little black brother in his arms, and was very sensitive to the sight of Lin Su porcelain.

"Don't look at me, I am not fighting 'sex". Can't help the master."

Zhong Lie screamed slowly: "But it can help you."

"How to help?"

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened.

If Zhong Lie can help him, he will go to help the banquet, and indirectly, it will be the three brothers and brothers working together!

Zhong Lie wanted to think about it: "...for example, this way."

His body glowed with gold.

Then a huge incomparable dragonfly appeared in front of Lin Su porcelain.

What is rare is that this cockroach is even bigger than the huge Linsu porcelain.

"Come, hide in."

Zhong Lie sings and raises his hand and pushes the Lin Su porcelain.

"Drilling into my body, I can guarantee your safety."

Lin Su porcelain suddenly became awkward.

The strength of the Mozu bone general can indeed protect others well, and absorb all the damage into their bones and refine their bones.

Lin Su Porcelain no longer hesitated, and got into the bones of Zhong Ming.

He turned his body and stared at Lin.

"...Small brother, there is a problem, who are we both?"

Zhong Lie sighed and sighed: "...is really troublesome."

He groaned, and then the huge tremble.

"Okay, I have attached all of my body to you. You can do it yourself."

Zhong Lie sings to say this, and in the eyes of the cockroaches, the red light is taking off, and it is extinguished.

Lin Su Porcelain immediately carried the shell of his little brother, and made a roar of prestige, striding up.

He knows that if he relies solely on the ability of the Golden Dan period, he has no chance of winning in front of Lin Bian, and he can't help the feast.

Then what he can do is naturally not in the usual way!

Lin Su porcelain couldn’t care more. As he jumped up, he prayed to his neck, and all the books were released.

A stream of gold "color" around him spinning around.

Lin Su Porcelain green "color" in the shackles of a circle of the demon text.

He almost used the speed of hundreds of times faster than before, and quickly searched among these books. In the past, he was able to encounter the ruin of the dead, then he could find a powerful demon inheritance!

Must... escape the status quo!

The aperture of the golden color appeared in the eyes of Lin Su porcelain.

Countless scholarly spirits surround him, and countless inheritances have been shown in front of his eyes.

Lin Su porcelain eyes condensed!

This is it!

The huge demon body of Lin Su porcelain carrying the little brother of the small brother expanded again in an instant. The slender tail behind Lin Su porcelain instantly splits the nine huge tails of hairy hair, and dances into nine Linsu porcelains. Cat demon points | body, Chao Lin does not blame!

Lin did not return to the feast of the banquet, and did not see a few Lin Su porcelain. His eyes flashed, his hand, a few points | body demon cats prestige the same suffocating, Lin did not return only one step slower, is called Lin Su porcelain pounced on his arm and took a bite.

Lin Su porcelain hits the middle, the moment of the teeth bite, a large number of demon gas reversal into the arm of Lin not returning, and at the same time he desperately **** the magic of Lin not returning, and does not care whether his demon body can withstand.

The demon body is nine in one, just a few short breaks, Lin Su porcelain wins in the blink of an eye, leaping in the blink of an eye, licking his tongue and licking his tongue.

Feast bai deep did not expect Lin Su porcelain.

Lin’s action is slow.

There is a hole in his arm. It is not so much a hole, but rather it disappears.

And on the edge of the hole that disappeared on the arm, there was a lot of magical interest. This is the power that Lin does not return to the magic body to survive.

Lin Su porcelain spit out his saliva, concentrated and focused on a thought.

"Retreat! Retreat!"

He vaguely remembered that he was also used by him in this way. If... If it goes well, can Lin not succeed in "fighting"?

Lin Suzhou stared at Lin Bugui, and a pair of pointed fangs flashed cold.

"Retreat!"

His beast erected a vertical line. The heart exudes the light of the red color.

Lin did not return to the darkness of chaos. He stepped back two steps after the feast of the feast, and looked at Lin Su porcelain.

Lin is not a corner of his mouth.

"come!"

This sound is like the sound of Lin Su porcelain head, directly hit Lin Su porcelain brain.

Lin Su porcelain has a blank in his mind, and his eyes are dark.

A dark black color between the heavens and the earth, with a firefly-like streamer, flashed in front of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain trembled.

He has come back to God.

The moment his eyes focused, his pupils shrank.

The forest near the black is not swaying, and the air is almost solidified. In the gully that was opened by Lin Su porcelain, the banquet was resisted by a transparent wall shield. He held a long sword. Eyes "exposed" anxious.

"Little porcelain, you are still here."

Lin’s voice was warm and gentle, and he looked very small in front of the huge body of Lin Su porcelain, but he let Lin Su porcelain could not help but shudder.

He clearly wants to use his former skills to "follow" the forest.

He can think of it when he fails, but why...

Just now, he was not given to the "fighting" by Lin.

Lin did not return to the hand of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain quickly converted skills, his body suddenly turned into a group of ghosts, carrying the ,

And the feast of the banquet also broke the wall shield against him.

Between just one breath, the banquet rushes toward Linsu Porcelain.

The illusory Linsu porcelain phantom spread out like a dragonfly, and the Linsu porcelain face was exposed.

He breathed suddenly.

"Caught, little porcelain, you can't run away."

Lin Su porcelain's huge cat body shrunk dramatically between just one breath.

Just a giant cat demon that can kill people with a paw, this moment instantly reduced to the original palm of the "milk" cat look.

Lin Su porcelain fell directly from the air and was caught by Lin.

Zhong Yi’s body is also shrinking, just like a tortoiseshell, which protects the white-sized white cat.

Lin Su porcelain has not had time to struggle, he has fallen into the hands of Lin not return.

Banquet is only half a step late.

Lin Su porcelain is struggling rapidly. The book spirit in front of his eyes is arranged in a ring. The inheritance of the ancient power from the demon world is re-expressed under his rapid absorption of 'sex".

The eyes of Lin Su porcelain turned into a red "color" of flame.

'scold!"

He stared at Lin not to return, and his mouth snorted.

Lin did not return to a glimpse, raised his other hand and directly dispelled the illusion that flew out of Lin Su porcelain eyes.

“It’s great to learn, it’s great, but unfortunately, it’s useless to me.”

Lin did not return to mention Lin Su porcelain quickly retreated, the giant sword in the hands of the banquet bai chopped down, and after Lin did not escape, the anger of the banquet was more and more obvious.

"Give him back to me."

The body of the banquet and the deep condensed purple gold "color" is almost full of storm anger, but his eyes are the deep and deep.

Lin Su porcelain could not do it, and immediately changed his move. His voice smashed twice and sent out a kind of humming like a feather.

This sound came out instantly, stimulating everyone's brain.

Lin is not looking at his eyes.

Lin Su porcelain quickly took time out of his palm and ran away.

"Bai Shen!!!"

As he rushed toward the banquet, he jumped into the arms of the banquet, and a huge force sucked him back.

Lin does not return to the skin and laughs at the meat: "Small porcelain, you are an innocent child. I thought I could not hurt you, but now I have to look at it, you still need a little lesson."

If Lin did not return, Lin Su porcelain’s heart suddenly jumped.

Lin’s fingers fell on the eyebrows of Linsu Porcelain.

In an instant, Lin Su porcelain ushered in a pain that lost five senses.

I don't know how long it took, Lin Su porcelain eyes could not be closed, and the big tears of the beans ran down the eyelids.

He slapped the big "milk" cat body pumping | stunned.

"Don't be afraid, just a little lesson..."

Lin’s voice is mild as old.

Lin Su porcelain pupils spread.

His eyes were motionless and looked at the dark sky.

The air above it seems to be condensed. Gradually, it is like a storm condensing into a vortex.

The world is roaring.

Lin did not return to his body and trembled, flying backwards out of control.

Lin Su porcelain body floated in the air.

Huh?

Lin Su porcelain slowly and slowly, did not know how much strength he used, and blinked his eyes.

When the tears fall and the pupils are clear, the nerves of Lin Su porcelain hurt to numbness gradually feel.

Half a ring, Lin Su porcelain boring.

A dragon " ", with a thorough sigh and anger.

Lin Su porcelain saw ... dragon.

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Chapter 151:

That is a black dragon.

The dragon of the adult body is strong and hovering in the air, emitting a clear dragon " ".

It is clearly a dark world of emptiness. On the body of the dragon, the scales are glittering, and the 'shot" is a colorful and gorgeous.

Lin Su porcelain's body was taken away and landed on the back of the dragon's back.

The small "milk" cat with a big palm turned to a moment, and later realized that he had moved his position.

Lin Su porcelain has just recovered his consciousness from the painful attack. Not only that, but with his four claws on the back of the dragon's back, a gentle aura is transmitted from the dragon body to the body of Lin Su porcelain, only in a short time. The son will soon wash away the pain of tearing Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain's trembling body gradually calmed down.

The black "color" dragon jumped up and hovered in the air, and the dragon " " with the pressure of the heavens and the earth shocked the whole world.

Lin's face "color" has completely changed.

He was taken away from Linsu Porcelain. He was in the palm of his hand, and then the black dragon appeared. The face of Lin’s face was gradually gloomy. It was a kind of Linsu porcelain that I had never seen before. dignified.

The world of vain is a sneak peek, and the side where Lin does not return has rolled up a black "color" storm.

Lin Su porcelain's body is too small, buried in the back of the dragon's back, almost only a black color of the dragon on the body of a white color.

As the dragon headed, a condensed ice hockey spit out in the mouth.

The coldness suddenly filled, and the cold air spread like smoke, instantly condensing the air into frost.

Lin Su porcelain breathed a stagnation, he had not had time to do anything, a warm current oozing out, he could breathe into the air again.

But it is only him.

Bai Qingkong Lin waited for others, his face was red, and the forehead was violent, relying on the instinctive endurance, holding his breath and not disturbing the action of the dragon.

The frost in the air cracked, like a waterfall impact, falling from the sky, a rushing three thousand miles like the forest did not return.

Lin did not return to the body and quickly flew up, and the cloak was filled with wind and hunting.

He has some vigilance.

The frost is like a cutting edge for cutting everything in the world, and he does not hesitate to put a sharp "plug" into Lin.

Along with the dragon " ", the fury of the frost is almost invincible in the world of ignorance, and Lin does not return to dodge quickly, avoiding the edge.

The bell on Lin Su porcelain was close to him, and the ghosts in his eyes burned.

"Greatly big... brother..."

It’s hard to stutter from the bells, and even if you are shocked, you can’t even say a word.

Even if he said that he was incomplete, he was shackled in the bells and screaming, and Lin Su porcelain riding on the back of the dragon's back knew that he would say oh.

Lin Su porcelain with the dragon's hovering ups and downs, the cold frost to let the air freeze, a stock wind turned into an ice blade while whistling, and quickly "plugged" to Lin not return.

While Lin Su porcelain beard trembled and shook in the air, he swayed and slowly eased his breathing.

Dragon.

He rode in a black "color", filled with a suffocating dragon.

With the advent of the dragon, his family was deeply gone.

Lin Su porcelain cautiously felt that it might be... this dragon is his family.

After all, there is no second answer that can be explained.

"It’s Baishen... right?"

The sound of Lin Su porcelain is weak and weak, and it is on the back of the dragon's back. The white "color" small "milk" cat with a big palm is small with a feather that flutters in the wind, and the sound is melted into the solidified air. It is about to be frozen into frost.

The dragon of the black color gives a dragon " ".

Lin Su porcelain was relieved.

His tail was raised high, his back was high with his chin, his beard shook, and he instantly became full of spirits.

His family is deep! It is a dragon! Dragon!

Lin Su porcelain suppressed all the doubts in his heart and was excited.

Lin Su Porcelain Cui Bi's

Lin may not return to the ability to fight against the dragon, so there is a feast to deepen the strength of the dragon, he will certainly be able to retreat!

In the future, I will never have to be replaced by Lin.

Lin Su porcelain's excited claws are chaotic, almost to see the bright future!

"Oh...he...the dragon...the dragon...the original..."

Lin did not return to laughter, he looked at the eyes of the black "color" dragon, with disgust in the cold, almost no less than the sight of the dragon.

"Small porcelain, you know this guy around you, what kind of person is it?" After Lin refused to retreat from the attacking scope of the dragon, he said to Lin Suzhen, "You are with the real Magic is for Wu."

Lin Su Porcelain retorted: "It’s better than a thousand years of death to remember the people who robbed their sons!"

Lin did not return to his face, "color" sank.

"Do you know?" His tone is faint and faint. "Pray for telling you, right?"

Although it is a question, the tone of Lin’s return is determined.

Lin is not standing between a world of frosty condensation, his eyes are dark, with a deep silence.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated.

"This is not a shameful thing. It’s still so powerful after a thousand years of death. You are also a bad person." Lin Su porcelain first boasted, "This world can be like you, it is also a It is."

It was only Lin Su porcelain's praise that did not change Lin's refusal, but made him sneer.

"Small porcelain, do you know that it means a thousand years of death? What does it mean?"

Lin is not returning.

The cloak on his body was combined with the frosty blade of the frosty ice. It was broken into pieces of cloth and disappeared into the vast world of darkness.

Under the cloak, the body that Lin did not return is hidden.

Or, the body.

The body of a black-colored dress, 'showing" a hand and a neck.

These places are almost black. It is full of corpse spots.

Old, dead, dead, desperate.

When Lin did not raise his hand, he could clearly see the wrinkles on his hand and the brown corpse.

The wind whistling and blowing the frost away.

"I should have been a soaring person, but I don't want to fall in front of a little demons."

Lin is not coveted, calmly watching his own palm.

"It's better to keep the body and the soul than to destroy the gods. I can still find a way to continue the world and re-cultivate after the blow of the disaster."

"It's just a small porcelain, you know."

In the center of the storm, Lin’s eyes are faint and dark.

"It’s too far between life and death. I thought I could re-cultivate me with a little thing, but who knows that my heart is forbidden after death. For a

thousand years, I have been living in an inaccessible situation and cannot be relieved. Bondage, forever closed."

"A thousand years of death is really too difficult."

Lin did not quietly look at Lin Su porcelain, his mouth slowly spurred a curve.

"Fortunately, I met you."

His voice is warm, like in the small world of the past, still maintaining his gentle and gentle appearance.

Lin Su porcelain trembled.

"I have been looking for you for a thousand years and finally found you. How can I let go?"

Lin does not return to the corner of the mouth to expand the arc.

"Even if you have a dragon as a backing, you can't escape from my palm."

Lin does not blame.

Lin Su porcelain has a flower in front of her eyes.

The dark world of emptiness made a shock in an instant.

Almost the ravages of the sky, the moment caused the whole space to tremble.

The black cloud of "cloud" rolled up a whirlpool, and the air flew up and rounded the blood "color" light blade.

The black dragon incarnation of the banquet was deeply screamed, and the air "dang" opened a strong wave.

Lin Su porcelain's body is about to stop on the back of the feast.

A strong force from Lin did not return to the Lin Su porcelain.

His body is on the back of the banquet, and it is about to fall.

"Bai Shen!!!"

Lin Su porcelain "milk" in the "milk" gas screamed, "I want to fall!!!"

His "hairs" all stood upside down, and his face was round and chubby and his big eyes were blown straight.

The black dragons are coming up, and the shock between the heavens and the earth is getting stronger and stronger.

Lin Su porcelain body trembled fiercely.

He suddenly felt that the body lost strength.

Not only that, it is like the heart is about to burst, and the blood is flowing back.

No, he is in a wrong state!

Lin Su porcelain opened his mouth and couldn't even say a word. He was black.

The small "milk" cat in the palm of the hand has blood everywhere.

From his five senses, from every part of his skin, slowly flowed out.

The "milk" cat of white "color" has completely turned into a red "color" cat.

His blood has flowed along his body and flowed to the back of the dragon's spine.

Zhong Lie was the first to discover his problems, and the ghosts in his eyes had to look out.

"Little teacher, younger brother!!!! My mother-in-law!!! Master!!!! The younger brother changed to "color"!!!"

The sound of the horror of Zhong Yi’s screaming is about to tear the sternness of his throat.

Lin Su porcelain felt his body swaying.

Just between the moments, he fell off the dragon's ridge.

Lin Su porcelain head has been dizzy.

The world of vain is in a strong vibration, and the edge has already seen a circle of light.

Lin Su porcelain can't breathe smoothly. He has a strong feeling. This time, it is when he is closest to the death limit.

Finished the scorpion.

Does he still have to die in the hands of Lin not returning?

What is this, and give him the life of a group of auras that Lin did not blame?

When Lin Su porcelain fell in the air, he still had a mood to think about it. Isn’t this the kindness that Lin did not give to his life, and returned?

Lin Su porcelain opened his mouth and spit out a blood.

He blinked, blood and tears in a string.

A scream of horror, full of incomparable anger and violent.

Lin Su porcelain's body fell and stopped in an instant.

He fell back on the back of the dragon's back.

However, at this time, the black dragon body appeared a lot of scars, as if it was cut out by countless swords, the black "color" scales leaked out of the blood.

And these blood fell in the hands of Lin not return.

Lin did not condense a lot of dragon blood in his hands, and his face was smiling, it was the kind of smile.

As the black dragon chooses to save Lin Su porcelain, it means that he can't resist Lin Buhui.

The blood from Lin Su porcelain has also reached the hands of Lin.

Lin did not return to the left and right hands, respectively, with the blood of Lin Su porcelain, and the dragon blood of the feast.

"Small porcelain, I am sorry."

Lin is not looking at the soft eyes of the **** cat with a breath on the back of the dragon's back.

His hand was slightly hard.

In an instant, the world exploded.

The virtual world built by Lin Su porcelain's ontology was forcibly broken up.

Lin Su Porcelain's pupils shrank, and it was too late to react, and instantly disappeared from the back of the feast.

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Chapter 152:

The broken world of annihilation disappeared with Lin Su porcelain.

The world reappears.

The black dragon is hovering in the sky, and the dragon screams.

Lin not far away is not laughing, there are many swearing in the smile.

The black "color" dragon scorpion scarlet, the bottom of the eyes ignited a storm-like fury, the pressure from the dragon gradually spread throughout the world, the chaos of the absurd, completely shocked by the dragon.

The space is violently vibrating.

Bai Qingkong and others are like incompetent ants, who slammed in the heavens and the earth and fell into a wall of air.

The gas wall flashed the golden light.

Slowly, the gas wall completely faded away from the transparent protection, and the golden color of the enamel showed the whole picture.

It is a small white cat that has been stained with blood by being covered in the middle of the center.

Lin Su porcelain breathes, and the undulations of the chest are weak when breathing.

The world of vain is built by his own body. Lin does not forcibly destroy the ears of the world, but also seriously hurts him.

If it wasn't for the more than half of the screaming screams of the Lin Su porcelain, Lin Su porcelain would not even keep breathing until now.

The bells that screamed from the bells and screamed at the golden color were somewhat whitish.

His bones were squeaking and rubbing. The most tough protective shell of the bone demon was almost in the attack of Lin Biangui, and it was cracked under the resistance of Lin Su.

Fortunately, his body still absorbed the absorption of the attack, did not let his younger brother directly under the attack of Lin Biangui, annihilated in the world of vain.

Lin Su porcelain hurts the body to have hallucinations.

The black dragon body swooped in, and the little white cat in the golden color was rolled into the body and slowly hovered and landed.

Lin's face is "color" flickering.

The demon world, which was ruined by Lin Su porcelain, has become unstable.

The magical atmosphere was leaking everywhere, and the mountains fell and the rivers flowed backwards. The bodies of the demons who died in the land were annihilated in a powerful force, and nothing disappeared.

The feast has restored the human form.

The black "color" scale covers his half face, his forehead and a pair of dragon horns have not been put away, and there is a scarlet anger in the golden "color" erect.

Lin Su Porcelain only had a big palm, and was separated from the protection of Zhong Yi’s singer. He was completely soft in the palm of the feast, and his skin split open, and the blood flow stained his whole body, only the thin breath of his chest. Can prove that he is alive.

"Master, the younger brother is afraid that it is not very good..."

The bells of the bells are also shrinking, and they are standing in the air, and their faces are a little sad.

"Quick and fast! The dark-painted guy moved!!"

The little bird screamed with his wings on the head of the bell.

Lin did not return, and he had the blood of Lin Su porcelain in his hand, as well as the dragon blood of the banquet, and almost mastered the lifeblood of Lin Su porcelain and feast.

The dragon blood in his hands was turned into a blood sword by him, constantly changing his form. With the constant changes of the dragon's blood, there are more and more wounds on the body of the banquet, almost the skin is fleshy, and the blood flows into the river.

Feast cypress did not wrinkle his brows, holding Lin Su porcelain and reaching his wound, his face was heavy.

"Master! What to do..." Zhong Lie was a little anxious.

"If I can't go back with him..."

The banquet was cold and said: "You remember to dig up a dozen jars of wine buried in me and outside his house."

Zhong Lie hummed to restore the human form, crying and crying.

"Senior brother, don't scare me..."

Feast cypresses are deeply soft on Lin Su porcelain, and they are soft and soft.

"The outside thing is handed over to you."

His hand smashed the back of Lin Su porcelain, and the **** red back "hair" dribbled with blood in his hand.

Lin Su porcelain's body twitched slightly.

Feast has a deep breath.

"Little guy, hurt?"

Lin Su porcelain has been fascinated by the "fascination", but the subconscious can still hear the words of the feast, he is stunned in the feast of the banquet, the movement is very light, can not tell the grievances.

Feast baibai bowed his head and kissed the scarred kitten.

"Hey, sleep, everything is fine."

Lin Su porcelain wants to open his eyes.

He heard the sound of the feast, and even had a feeling. He knew what the feast would do.

To stop him!

Lin Su porcelain vigorously wants to inhale, but the degree of broken body blocks all his thoughts. He can hardly move.

Lin Su porcelain was handed to Zhong Lie by the feast.

"Do what you can... protect him."

Zhong Lie’s face looked grim: "Master, I will naturally, but you..."

His words have not been finished yet, and the banquet has raised his hand, and a hurricane will take him away with Lin Su porcelain.

Just being unable to send out how far it was stopped.

Lin does not return to the handwriting.

Lin’s gaze fell on Lin Su porcelain, which was protected by Zhong Min’s re-deification as a bone demon. His eyes were somewhat incomprehensible.

Zhong Lie sings with Lin Su porcelain can't run, and doesn't run anymore. Anyway, his skeleton is there, the younger brother will not at least...

of.

The banquet turned deep.

He was bruised and bruised, his blood stained his clothes, but when he stood opposite Lin, he was not dragged by this injury.

"You hurt him."

Feast Bai said slowly.

Lin did not close his eyes and closed his eyes. When he opened his eyes again, his eyes were a little cold.

"It’s just a body, no, I can change it for him."

"Then you have thought about it, he wants to change."

Feast cypresses are deep-eyed.

Lin’s gaze fell on Lin Su porcelain, which was far from breathing.

"...no one can't."

Lin did not return slowly: "It is he who is not obedient, "forced" to make this decision. But it does not matter, until he forgets in the future, everything will be fine."

Between the talks, the sky gathered black clouds, the black clouds pressed the top, the purple "color" thunder and lightning, the earth followed by the shaking.

"I won't let you have this opportunity."

As the banquet was raised, the blood red moon was raised in the sky, hidden in the dark clouds, absorbing the magic between the heavens and the earth.

With his announcement, the banquet smashed a hurricane.

The squally showers, with the power of the millennium that can almost destroy the land, did not return to the forest.

Lin did not return to fly to meet.

The feast bai swelled and re-emerged as a black dragon. In the black dragon's side, the thunder and lightning, the blood red color of the crescent madly absorbed all the magic of the earth, and re-emerged to the feast. The feast baibai directly absorbed all the magical interest, and the body doubled again. When the dragon screamed, the black dragon was flowing with a strong magical interest.

Everything in the heavens and the earth is filled with the body of the banquet, and the black dragon of the color is almost all the magic of the heavens and the earth, and the decisive attack is launched.

Rao is not able to return to the body and can not retreat under the feast of the feast.

Before he practiced two or three thousand years ago, as early as a thousand years ago, he was the strength of the immortal land. The feast was deep and he was able to compete with him. He even had a glimpse of victory.

The feast of the banquet is getting more and more fast.

The black dragon has a long tail, and it directly knocks over the forest. It is followed by the blade of the rain curtain. With the strength of the dragon, it is necessary to avoid the edge.

The killing of the fighting under the rain curtain lasted for three hours.

At these three hours, Zhong Lie sings all the things that can save lives to Lin Su porcelain poured his mouth and painted it on his body. There is also a white soul in the white clear sky, there is a soul-protecting bead from the bottom of the water, Lin Su porcelain breath Gradually, it was smoothed down, and the scars all over the body weakened the amount of bleeding.

The Lin Su porcelain cat body was only slap in the palm of the hand, and the blood flowing out almost smashed the entire truss from the bell. The clock was almost like a singer, and his younger brother was afraid that he could not save it.

Fortunately, his physical condition has stabilized.

As long as you can end here, as long as you can go out, leave the site where Lin will not return, find a medical repair, you will be safe and sound.

This reason, the banquet is deep, and Lin does not know more.

For a time, the heavens and the earth trembled fiercely.

This is not a virtual world, a small world built out, but a real devil.

Half of the demon world was destroyed by the destruction of Lin Su porcelain, and the other half was also faltering under the fight of Yan Baishen and Lin Weigui.

A great power comparable to the power of the immortal, a singer who knows whether it is a man or a demon, directly smashes the demon world.

The wind and the heavy rain, the black "color" dust and sand, the magical interest and the aura intertwined with each other, Long Wei unscrupulously in this territory | abuse, almost all forces forcibly attack Lin not return.

Lin is not very embarrassed.

He has a power of two or three thousand years, when he met a person who can force him to such a level.

When he looked at the feast, he had a little more exploration.

"You are not a dragon, who are you?!"

The one who answered him was the dragon " " of the feast.

Along with the dragon " ", it is a dense fog.

The dense fog instantly cut off the line of sight of Lin.

When Lin did not return to the police, he heard Long Xiao once again.

This sound is very different from the previous one. The pressure of it, the shocking forest is not directly returned to the body.

The moment when Lin’s soul returned to the body, his face suddenly changed.

His corpse lost his control and slowly fell to the ground.

"you are……"

If Lin didn't return, he hadn't said it yet. The black dragon of the banquet of the banquet was hovering with a hurricane, and his position was a scream.

The world is moving, everything in the world is annihilated in an instant

The body of Lin not returning is directly broken into pieces, and the sand is dusty.

The Black Dragon dive and headed for the forest.

"Even if you are, I still want to kill me."

Lin’s face “color” returned to calm, and this calmness was a choppy violent violent.

His soul body emits a light.

Two thousand years before his death, a thousand years after his death, even if Lin did not return to the body of his lost body, the point of a single soul body is not to be underestimated.

Lin’s soul is half-transparent, and his body is constantly swaying with strong emotions.

In the stormy world, thunder and lightning continued, the red moon teeth became more and more red blood, and the dense fog gradually turned into black "color" rain, which made people unable to open their eyes.

Lin Su porcelain suddenly opened his eyes.

His eyes are a blood red.

He was awakened by a strange panic.

Lin Su porcelain struggled to get up.

The wounds on his body were all cracked and the blood flowed out again.

Some are wrong.

He struggled with a big mouth and a big mouth, and the weak body had not had time to turn it. He screamed in his ear.

The heartbeat occupies all of his.

Lin Su porcelain felt that his blood "liquid" was going backwards. For a moment, he could not feel anything.

I don't know how long it took, Lin Su porcelain can finally see things in front of her eyes.

The torrential rain is still going down, the fog in the sky is gray, and the moon in the sky is gone.

There is a quiet between heaven and earth.

There is no forest, no banquet, no feast.

Lin Su porcelain has a tight pupil.

"...Bai Shen."

Dry and careful, no one answered.

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Chapter 153:

The rising smoke gradually dissipated, and the blood in the air is about to disappear.

Lin Su porcelain struggled for a long time in the hands of Zhong Lie, and he was bleeding, and blood was everywhere. Zhong Li’s voice couldn’t catch him. His strength was very small, but there was something in it that couldn’t be blocked by the bell.

Lin Su porcelain squatted on the ground, limping and sniffing with his nose.

The demon world has been ruined halfway before, and the dark sky has broken through a mouth, a faint light that shines through it.

The Mozu corpse that had been piled up on the ground has long since disappeared.

Here is almost half of the entire Devil's Demon, all of them were buried under the hands of Lin Biangui.

The devil world is almost in name only.

Spreading on the ground is a kind of sand, one layer at a time, rolled up with the wind, and the air is always filled with the smell of sultry sand.

Bai Qingkong and others supported each other and looked at each other. There were some concerns in the eyes.

The little bird fell in the arms of Zhong Ming, and the wings did not dare to fan. The big eyes of the beans stared at the twitching kitten on the ground, silent.

"Bai Shen?"

Lin Su porcelain shouted again.

He stopped a little.

The pain in the body seems to be somewhat undetectable. I don't know if it hurts or is covered by other feelings.

Lin Su porcelain blinked, and the blood on his eyelids dripped, and he shook his head and opened it.

As he shook his head, more blood beads splashed out.

"Little teacher..."

Zhong Lie screamed and frightened.

Lin Su porcelain sat on the ground, his hind paws bent, and the front paws planed in the air.

No... the taste of feasting.

Lin Su porcelain is somewhat overwhelmed.

What happened in the end, is his family deep?

Dragon?

Lin Su porcelain lifted his chin and looked around with a squint.

However, in addition to the layer of sand, it is a white-sky and other people who are worried about it.

Nothing.

There is no feast.

Lin Su porcelain has a feeling of unreality for a while.

The blood on his body fell in the sand, and it quickly smeared the sand under his feet.

"Stars..."

Bai Qingkong helped Lin to cherish, opened his mouth, shouted Lin Su porcelain, and saw Lin Su porcelain did not shift his sight, hesitated.

"The banquet is very strong, you don't have to worry."

He calmed: "You see, the Lin family is not missing, maybe they are afraid of destructive power and transfer the battlefield."

Lin Su Porcelain swallowed his eyes and listened to the words of the white clear sky.

This is not impossible.

But now he wants to see the feast, and when he sees it, he feels flustered and upset.

"How can I find him?"

Lin Su porcelain's voice is a little weak, severely injured and blood loss, Lin Su porcelain's voice is fine, if not careful or even inaudible.

White clear sky for a moment.

Zhong Lie sings, he is almost smashing the bird "Mao".

The little black brother also endured the pain. He especially looked at the air atmosphere. He had to break his head when he left the bell. He dared to struggle. He only whispered to Lin Su porcelain: "Are you looking for your home?" That dragon? Don't worry, I can smell his breath, so good."

Lin Su porcelain looked up.

The bird, the fan, and the fan, fan wings, whispered: "The bird does not lie to you, the bird is true."

Lin Su Porcelain took a deep breath: "He... where is he?"

“Just here!” The bird smashed the railroad. “The taste of the dragon is very clear!”

"here?"

Lin Su porcelain eyes bright, want to struggle, the feet fell softly to the ground.

Bai Qingkong settled down and settled down. He got up and wanted to reach out and pick up Lin Su porcelain. It was only Lin Su porcelain that was hurt and bleeding too much. He had nowhere to start.

He stagnated and kneel down on one knee.

"Star, I have a device that can search for the space of the big Luo..."

Bai Qingkong hesitated for a moment, only to see Lin Su porcelain suddenly bright eyes, he sighed and continued.

"Just this will be a little burdeny, you hurt too much, you can't open the device."

Lin Su porcelain is there, and the eyes are shining.

The instrument in the hands of Bai Qingkong can search for the space of the Luo Luo. If he remembers correctly, he is a scorpion.

The scorpion can open the place where the atmosphere to be searched in a certain boundary area, including the overlapping space, through the infusion of Reiki.

This instrument helped him a lot in the late Qinghua, and it was also a white-clear baby.

Unexpectedly, this time Bai Qingkong has already gotten, and is willing to come out to help him.

"White, thank you."

Lin Su porcelain nodded to him with a sullen face.

"Thanks, you don't have to, and you are not in the house of Lin's family. You can hurry and raise your wounds. Otherwise, even if you can find a predecessor, you can't support it."

Luo Luozi is a kind of land fairy, and there is a lot of aura to open. As for Lin Su porcelain, this body is wounded and breathless, and it can't be touched.

Lin Su Porcelain also understands this, but let him now let go of his heart to repair, can't do it.

He closed his eyes and tried to mobilize the aura. He was half-sounding. He slowly became a human being, squatting on the ground and gasping.

The clothes on his body have already been soaked in blood.

The humanoid Linsu porcelain is no better than the cat-like wolf.

Lin Su Porcelain slowly sighed in the chest, and slowly stabilized by the strength of Zhong Li and Bai Qingkong.

He pulled out something from the mustard.

Zhong Lie .

"Little brother, this can't be eaten!"

Lin Su porcelain has already looked up and put a few "medicine" pills into his mouth and swallowed it.

He wiped his mouth and said, "Nothing can't be eaten."

Zhong Lie rushed to the keyword * that blocked the bird.

"The soul of the soul, can you just eat it? If you have a good younger brother, you have a good..."

"Now is it better?"

Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes, and the flesh and blood in his body were reborn quickly. The new life was more painful than the tear.

This time, his eyes didn't blink and he couldn't help it.

After half an hour, Lin Su porcelain was sweating, and it was like a fish in the water. The hair was sweaty.

He took a deep breath and held the bell and stood up.

The wound on the surface of his body healed.

Almost half an hour, he changed from the boundary line of death to the point where he could hardly see any injuries.

However, this burning soul Dan consumes more of his body.

In the short term, Lin Su porcelain can indeed be mobilized to double or even triple the ability, but when the "medicine" effect is passed, Lin Su porcelain can not get past, do not know.

But this has already been eaten, and there is still a way.

Zhong Lie wanted to take a look at the bird in his arms.

But think about it, just in case?

Is the master really here?

He also hesitated.

Lin Su porcelain ate three burning souls, and two Daquan Dan, directly ignited the aura in his body.

Lin Su Porcelain is like a no-brainer, striding to the front of the white clear sky.

White clear sky is silent.

I only thought that Lin Su-Chun had swallowed a few flaming souls, and he knew that he could not persuade him.

From the white mustard, Bai Qingkong took out the fairy scorpion scorpion.

In conjunction with the scorpion, there are two instruments.

One is a white cloak embroidered with green bamboo, and the other is a small mud house with a big palm.

Lin Su porcelain was awkward at first glance.

Both of these are the magic weapons of the celestial level obtained by Bai Qingkong.

"If you want to go to the banquet for the predecessors, you can't do it without protection." Bai Qingkong put these two things together with Luo Luozi to Lin Su porcelain. "If there is any temporary situation, if the banquet is really overlapping space, you If you are sucked away by the scorpion, you have to leave some self-defense."

"This cloak can completely ignore all invisibility and will not be discovered by monks below the robbery period. This is Wanjingwu, I don't know what you will encounter, try to have this place for you to settle down."

Bai Qingkong explained the understatement, Lin Su porcelain listened to his heart but it was a bit complicated.

These two, one is the life-saving magic weapon of Bai Qingkong, and the other is the most dependable place for Bai Qingkong to travel through the small worlds. Both of them are handed to him along with the fairy magic weapon.

Lin Su porcelain took three kinds of implements and took a deep breath.

"...Thank you."

Bai Qingkong smiled and said: "Don't worry, there will be nothing in the banquet, and you will not have anything to do."

"Master, there is this."

Naer's butterfly licked her chest, and after slowing it down, she touched a bottle from her sleeve and gave it to Linsu Porcelain.

"This bottle is my magic butterfly. I can ask for the smell and create a illusion. Do you bring it in a useful place?"

Na'er butterfly has some concerns: "If it is the big Luo space is not our side. You must be careful."

Lin Su porcelain dagger: "I know."

It’s just that he’s already guessed that Banyan’s deep will not be a simple transfer position, or he won’t smell his breath at all.

Da Luo space...

Lin Su porcelain seized on these things, and tightened his hands in his hands.

"and many more!"

Zhong Lie can't help but say to Bai Qingkong: "Can this bring only one person, or how many people can I bring?"

Bai Qingkong shook his head: "According to my experience, only the user can be brought in by Luo Luozi."

Zhong Lie screamed and scratched his head, and was anxious and angry.

"Little teacher, you remember, if you find the breath of the master, don't hesitate, just squat it out. Go and don't fill in yourself."

Lin Su porcelain dagger.

"I know."

He held a scorpion in his hand and poured aura into it.

With three souls Dan, three Daquan Dan, Lin Su porcelain jumped directly from Jindan to the Jindan peak.

At the same time as the aura is insanely conveyed, Lin Su porcelain puts the atmosphere of the feast and the deep into the scorpion.

Luo Luozi began to emit a golden "color" light.

The people around them hold their breath and stare at the scorpion, and their heart beats faster.

Luo Luozi moved.

Lin Su porcelain was held by a scorpion, and his foot fell and slammed into a few steps. He was dragged forward by the scorpion.

He breathed a stagnation.

The exudes the glory of the golden color, and Lin Su porcelain sees the surrounding air from being distorted by the light of the scorpion.

The next moment, the strength of Luo Luozi suddenly increased, Lin Su porcelain feet down, directly fell into two steps and fell.

His body shattered the distorted air and disappeared into the distorted space of layers of air.

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Chapter 154:

Linsu Porcelain is just a flower in front of him. He is physically weightless, and he has stepped into the sky from the real continent.

Lin Su porcelain stepped on what was underfoot and slammed it into the water.

Lin Su porcelain panicked his feet and plunged into the water. After a few squats on the surface of the water, he used a character to quickly send himself from the water to the shore.

Lin Su porcelain was sitting on the shore wet and wiped the drops of water on his face. He slowly swallowed a circle.

There was a sea in front of him, and he just fell to the beach.

The sea is endless, the sea is choppy, and the white waves are blooming. Lin Su porcelain sits there and can hear the sound of the waves clearly.

Behind him is a wilderness beach, with steep rock walls in the distance, and trees, "chaotic" crow seabirds, but no one.

Luo Luozi has changed back to the palm of his hand in his hand. Lin Su porcelain put all the treasures of the Luo Luozi into the mustard, and then took out a few big Bu Dan to swallow it.

He ate three souls, and the body was almost hollowed out. Even sitting there was all his strength.

In order to save strength and reduce the loss of the body, Lin Su porcelain pulled out a transparent ball of light from the mustard and changed himself back into the prototype.

The ball of light is full of aura, he curls up in it, and every breath is healing the body.

The little white cat that was red in the small ball closed his eyes. The small ball began to float, floated in the air and fell into the sea.

Lin Su porcelain posted a lot of invisible characters on the ball of light, just how the little ball of light floated, as long as he was not found when he was not good. He has to adjust his physical condition in a short time, and then go to his home.

I don't know... Where is Baishen now? How?

Lin Su porcelain even fell into sleep, the brows are locked, and there is no peace of mind.

The small ball of light undulating and floating on the sea for a long time, and the dolphins floating up in the waves shoved and shoved, and unconsciously, from the coast to the shallow sea, then to the deep sea.

Lin Su porcelain does not know this.

He is rushing to raise his body in a hurry.

In the past, he was injured. The healing methods that Yanbai gave him were slow and radical. When it was his turn, Linsu Porcelain had no extra choices. The simpler and more rude, the body hurts. As long as he can shorten his time.

Lin Su Porcelain opened his eyes several times in the light ball. He ate the big supplement Dan. He ate a bottle and went down. The blood in the body was stimulated to flow backwards. Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes and continued. absorb.

The small ball of light floated into the sea from the surface of the sea, moving from the surface to the bottom, slowly swaying toward the bottom of the sea.

When Lin Su porcelain occasionally blinks, he can see all kinds of strange sea fish turtles and coral jellyfish that he has swam around.

When he glanced at him, he continued to close his eyes and absorbed the big blessings. He was completely indifferent to the submarine feast around him, and he wholeheartedly forcibly patched the tattered body.

The small ball of light floated to the bottom of the sea and landed on the sandstone of the sea. It was hidden behind a pink-colored coral. The white color of the kitten in the small ball gradually gave off a faint golden light.

Lin Su porcelain began to transform his body. He closed his eyes and re-examined his meridians along the meridians with his aura. After confirming that he can withstand it, he slowly stretches his body in the small ball of light.

Lin Su porcelain snow white long hair shawl, he is also wearing a black "color" hardcover, just as early as the fight in the ragged, everywhere there are holes, revealing the skin.

When Lin Su porcelain opened his eyes, the green dragonfly was almost faintly bright after the rain, and it was smashed and turned into a circular circle.

At his feet, he jumped out of the small ball of light.

The small ball of light was reclaimed in the mustard, and Lin Su porcelain slowly rose from the bottom of the sea by a few water-proof characters attached to the body.

Lin Su Porcelain looked around and looked around. The surrounding sea creatures were ordinary creatures without intelligence. Every one he met was.

Lin Su porcelain slightly twisted the eyebrows.

This should not be.

It stands to reason that the monsters in the sea are also good, the demon family is also relatively concentrated. He traveled so far, and none of them saw it, which was inconsistent with common sense.

Lin Su Porcelain circumvented the fish that swam around and faced the giant fish that was more lethal. He raised his hand and threw a character, which was far apart.

After all, there is no ordinary creature with no intelligence. Lin Su porcelain has no habit of casually starting.

‘ ’, Lin Su porcelain broke out of the water.

He took a breath and couldn't get rid of the drops of water on his face. Lin Su porcelain pulled out the scorpion while floating up and down in the sea.

In a short period of time, his degree of physical repair may be one or two percent, and he does not know whether he can wake up for the second time.

Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes and poured in the aura.

Luo Luozi flashed a flash, not waiting for Lin Su porcelain to fill the scent of the banquet, and slowly disappeared.

Lin Su porcelain licked her lips, and her face was somewhat lost.

The interval is too short, and his body still cannot support the second operation.

However, it was enough, and Luo Luozi took him across the overlapping continents and came to the place where there was a feast.

This is enough.

Lin Su Porcelain took a deep breath, but it was difficult to hide the loss of the feast.

He is almost eager to breathe, and he is eager to find a feast.

After all, at that time, the opponent of the feast was deep.

Lin does not return to the old change | state, who knows how many terrible means.

In case his family is deep, can't you beat it?

Lin Su porcelain jumped his head and shook his head.

No, his family will not be able to! Luo Luozi has brought him here, so prove that his family is deep and safe! At most, it is accidentally pulled into another world.

Lin Su porcelain calmed himself, his hands pulled on the sea, and jumped out of the water and stepped on the sea to identify the direction.

The small ball of light brought him to the center of the sea, and the ocean was in all directions, as if he could not see a recent direction.

Lin Su porcelain took out the Sansi sword from the mustard, and Yu Jian flew in one direction.

Lin Su porcelain flew for three days before he saw a trace of ground. He immediately swooped and the sword fell on the land.

Here is an island.

When Lin Su porcelain put the sword up, he knew that he was running in the wrong direction.

There are thick eucalyptus trees here, and there are many snakes. The ground is full of vines, blocking the progress of people.

This is not a place where someone has stayed.

Lin Su Porcelain took the sword and went deep. The island is very desolate, only the original flora and fauna, without any trace of human survival.

Lin Su porcelain ordered a fire, grabbed a rabbit and baked it, and barely satisfied the emptiness in the abdomen.

Like the sea, the island does not have any intelligent plants and animals. What is even more strange is that the aura here is abundant enough to be more abundant than any place where Linsu porcelain has gone.

This kind of aura is generally the easiest place to get out of the spirit. Lin Su porcelain bites the rabbit's leg, and the sword hovered over the island. It is a strange biological plant. see.

This place, is it not a ridiculous place without humanity?

Lin Su porcelain frowned, and some were at a loss.

Luo Luozi brought him here, so the banquet is definitely here, but the scope is not so fixed. There are no humanities here. What direction should he look for?

Lin Su porcelain hesitated and repeatedly left his sword on the island and flew again.

This walk was for seven days, Lin Su porcelain saw the position where he fell.

It’s not bad to leave the sea.

Lin Su porcelain seriously recognized the direction this time, crossed and went, flew for a full day, and finally saw some human traces.

There are trees everywhere, and there are wooden houses on the trees. There are many animal-dried bodies on the trees.

Lin Su porcelain stepped on the soft sand under his feet, hesitated, put away all the monks' things, put on a half cloak, and hid his white hair in a hood.

His footsteps quickly caught the attention of the children playing under the tree house.

The children saw Lin Su porcelain, curiously yelled at him, and shouted at the adults.

Lin Su Porcelain stopped the pace and waited with a gentle smile outside the place where the tree house was gathered.

He quickly looked at the children here, and the women who came out.

There is a wave of aura in their bodies.

Lin Su porcelain flashed in the middle.

It seems that they are all monks. Not all the mortals he originally thought.

He breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately.

"Auntie, my friend and I are away from the "fun" road, dare to ask where is this?"

Lin Su Porcelain with a look of shame, warmly whispered to the 40-year-old "woman".

The "female" person is dressed up, and the eyes in his eyes are very bright. She looked at Lin Su porcelain with vigilance and gave a look to the people behind her.

In a short while, Lin Su porcelain was on the bow and arrow that came out of the tree in all directions.

Those children were stopped behind by the "female" people, and everyone’s face was exposed, and they were all disgusted vigilance.

Lin Su Porcelain took a step back.

He can see that these people are really killing him.

Is it difficult for him to look like a big devil?

Lin Su porcelain mouth corner.

"Who did you send it to? Tell him that the wooden heart has disappeared, we don't have it, even if we kill our whole family!"

The "female" man stepped back in a cold voice, shaking his hand and opening his bow and arrow.

Lin Su porcelain looks innocent: "Auntie, you misunderstood, I don't know what you are talking about, I am really a "following" road."

""get lost?"

The "women" sneer: "Boy, before you, how many people who have written all kinds of lies, that is, you don't find a decent excuse, is this a place that can make you "fascinated"? !"

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

This is what he found.

"Auntie, I am really not what you are being told. If you feel that I am in danger, I will go."

Lin Su Porcelain continued to retreat two steps. After thinking about it, he still asked: "Can you really tell me where it is? Or you tell me, how come to someone?"

"Women" people carefully looked at Lin Su porcelain, seeing his **** "color" is not like camouflage, frowning.

"You are stupid or stupid, here is the Qianlong Haigu, ask the world, do you really have people who don't know?"

Lin Su porcelain.

He chewed the word in his mouth, and slowly emerged from his head a past that he had acquired in the spirit of the book.

"aunt……"

Lin Su Porcelain slowly asked: "This is the human world. Do you know where the winds are? What is the devil... Where is it?"

The "female" brow is the key to the *blocking*.

"...the windy field? You mean the demon world? The other side of the blue sea continent is."

Lin Su porcelain has a heart.

His head is a little dizzy.

Here...this is not an overlapping space, here is...

past.

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Chapter 155:

Linsu Porcelain breathed quickly.

What does it mean to return to the past?

Lin Su porcelain did not dare to think, his throat was dry, and even a little voice could not be made.

The "women" looked at him with vigilance and carefully stepped back two steps.

"Are you really not coming to grab the wooden heart?"

Lin Su porcelain asked: "What is the wooden heart?"

Asked for the exit, he sighed.

"Forget it, what about him? Anyway, it has nothing to do with me."

Lin Su porcelain was a little annoyed, forced to press his discomfort, and asked: "Auntie, can you tell me a way, tell me how to go somewhere... I am looking for someone."

"If you really don't come to grab the wooden heart, it's not impossible to refer to a road..." The "women" had a finger, "Go along the east road, see the place with weeping willows, follow the road to the south, about five There are people outside of the hundred miles."

"Thank you."

Lin Su porcelain paused: "Auntie, this film has no one at all, not even the spirits of Kailing."

The "women" looked at Lin Su porcelain strangely.

"You really are not locals..."

"This is the Qianlonghai Valley. Since the three hundred years ago, the sea has ushered in the master. In order to show respect and give the owner of the sea a unique field, all the monks and humans have all evacuated and left the sea for 500 miles before they can fall. foot."

Lin Su porcelain asked: "Then you are this..."

"We are not human."

The "women" only said this sentence faintly, and more did not explain.

Lin Su porcelain's nose smashed, and through the "women" and the people behind her, they saw a little from them.

They are indeed not human, not monks, but spiritual people.

It’s about... the woods.

Lin Su porcelain got what he wanted to know. After thanking him, he slowly retreated two steps, left their attack range, and expressed his harmlessness.

If it is the past, how many years ago was it here?

Lin Su porcelain tightened the wooden spirit on his neck.

He frowned, thinking that he could help him at this time only to pray to his book spirits.

'scold!"

Lin Su porcelain was covered with an invisibility cloak, opened a defensive enchantment, and then he threw a token and quickly searched for records of the past.

The spirits of the books are constantly flipping and jumping in a small space, and many of the past become one-piece moments back in front of

Lin Su porcelain's eyes.

Lin Su porcelain's scorpion erected into a line, and the scorpion reflected a pair of past.

Qianlong Haigu, Qianlong Haigu, and the Muzu, Mu Xin!

These are the news that he knows today and the conditions that can be used for screening.

When was it three hundred years ago, the sea ushered in his master?

Lin Su Porcelain is running fast with these countless Shu Ling, constantly filtering through conditional words.

Many of the contents revealed by Shuling when flying around have nothing to do with the key conditions of Linsu Porcelain. They have returned to the tokens, and the remaining Shulings are getting less and less.

Finally, in the eyes of Lin Su porcelain flying around, there are six Shuling.

Lin Su porcelain grabbed one and forcibly entered the fantasy of the book.

Two thousand seven hundred years ago, there was a great power in the demon world. I don’t know where to come. I don’t know where to return. I only know that it is a dragon with a god-given spirit. When it moves, it jumps into the sea.

Shulingli is only a side record, and there is no trace of the existence of the dragon god. The whole book has been read by Lin Su porcelain through the illusion. There is no such thing as Lin Su porcelain. When the illusion came out, I refused to rest and immediately opened the second book.

The second Shuling is about a young dragon who also knows where to go. This young dragon is sleepy and does not like to move. He basically sleeps for dozens of hundred years, leaving nothing in the demon world.

Lin Su porcelain face "color" is somewhat white, but immediately opened the third.

The third Shuling is the past that Lin Su porcelain once knew.

The dragon **** of a demon family, after the break of the sky, fell into a demon, becoming the demon of the demon.

In the magical display of Shuling, I only saw the traces of a short golden dragon flying through the sky.

Lin Su Porcelain is already tired enough.

He was bleeding too much and hurting a lot. He also ate three souls. The energy of a short break was not enough. The illusion of the three books passed, and his face was white.

Lin Su porcelain had to stop temporarily.

He slowed down, following the road pointed by the "women", and turned the sword along the way. After five hundred miles, he arrived at the first human-concentrated market.

Lin Su porcelain did not land in the first time, hovering in the air, looking down at it.

There are also monks here. When Lin Su porcelain hovered in the sky, he could find the aura of the bottom and the spiritual power of some instruments.

Lin Su porcelain observed for a moment, confirmed that there is no danger here, and people are concentrated, about to hear the news he wants, and then the sword slowly landed.

The location where he landed was the backbone of a street. People came and went, and there were no shortages of monks with instruments.

Lin Su porcelain fell behind, put up the sword, looked around a little, and chose a shop that is relatively concentrated and sold.

He strode forward in a big step, bypassing a few monks, and rushing to see a middle-aged monk in the treasurer.

"Uncle, where is this place, what year?"

Lin Su porcelain was polite and asked. I saw that the middle-aged monk frowned and quickly picked up a defensive symbol and retired with vigilance.

"Who is speaking?!"

With his movements, other monks in the shop also looked at it here, but no one's eyes fell on Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain was just surprised and reacted. This is the problem of the cloak on his body.

Lin Su porcelain only untied the cloak, 'showing out" his own body.

"Uncle, I am asking, please ask..."

Lin Su Porcelain held the cloak and asked about his mouth. He saw a sword rushing toward him!

Lin Su porcelain did not say all, immediately jumped away, and then came, is the operation of several swords and instruments, hurriedly chasing him!

Lin Su porcelain frowned, too late to explain, backhand pulled out the three thought swords, raised a hand to quickly break the top window, and jumped out, at the same time, several monks in the shop all chased up.

Lin Su porcelain raised his hand and threw three defensive characters. He stood a few steps back from the roof.

"Those friends, how can you start your hand when you don't agree?"

Lin Su porcelain looked dissatisfied at the few monks opposite.

"Hey, who is your friend! A demon repair!"

The monk took a sip and his face was aggrieved.

The other monks are as good as the enemy. Seeing Lin Su porcelain's gaze is like watching the most despicable creature.

Lin Su porcelain frowned.

When he was growing up, people repaired the demon to cultivate peace and coexistence, and it was the most common situation that the man was repairing the demon and apprentice. How many years have you been retreating at this time, and how can people not even accept the existence of demon repair?

Lin Su porcelain does not want to be hard against them, and plans to wait for the shape to change again.

He just jumped off the roof and several monks chased him up.

And not just these few people, the street has seen Lin Su porcelain a white hair, but all the monks rushed up.

Lin Su porcelain snorted and had to start with the sword.

He is a Jindan. Most of the monks here are also integrated with Jindan. It is not necessarily that he is a powerful person. When he is together, Linsu Porcelain can play it.

Can only run first.

Lin Su porcelain Yu Jian, surrounded by a circle of Fu Xi, dozens of monks behind him chased.

He licked the gap of the sword and re-applied the invisibility cloak.

In an instant, the demon repairs that have been chased have lost their traces. Dozens of monks face each other and use a lot of methods to detect them. No traces of Linsu porcelain have been found.

"The demon must be here, what tricks the big guys have, even if they come out, they can always hit!"

A monk made a speech, and all the monks made the housekeeping skills come out. For a time, the golden light and the purple light were shaken, and the air everywhere was directly detonated.

Lin Su porcelain stepped on the three thought swords, circumvented them, and quietly looked at the group in a distance.

When their means came out, many of them were never seen by Lin Su.

Xu is a trick that has quietly disappeared after many years of inheritance.

Lin Su porcelain waited and waited. Instead of waiting for this group of people to disperse, he waited for an old man with a white beard carrying a giant sword.

This group of monks respected the old man.

The old man came and sniffed his nose and sneered.

"There are still enchanting scorpions who dare to run from the popular field to the human world in this year. I am afraid that I will not die! I will do it well today and send you home!"

When the old man raised the giant sword, Lin Su porcelain knew it was not good.

The breath of this old man is not just Jin Dan.

In his opinion, Xu is Yuan Ying and still has to go up.

Too many cross-border, Lin Su porcelain did not dare to have a lucky heart, and quickly the sword retreated.

This is the case, the old man’s heavy sword smashed down, the direct landslide broke, and the aura in the air quickly passed.

Lin Su porcelain only feels that the body is cold, and a sword is coming to him!

not good!

Lin Su porcelain can't take care of more. He jumped up and raised his thoughts and raised his mind. The moment he resisted, he was directly drawn out by this great force!

Lin Su porcelain wearing an invisibility cloak, has hidden in the body, but can not completely hide in the eyes of this old man, he can not care more, the first thing to climb up is to quickly evacuate!

The people here are crazy!

The old man took dozens of monks, identified the direction, and chased it directly!

Lin Su porcelain almost used the strength of the whole body, urging the Sansi sword, he could not control the direction, as long as there is no blocking position, he went straight.

Not long after, Lin Su porcelain saw a distant sky and a wave of waves rolled up.

At the same time, the old man behind him chased him.

"... can't go any further, here is the Qianlonghai Valley."

Lin Su porcelain shines brightly, the monk here does not dare to go forward, does not mean that he has a temporary refuge.

Lin Su porcelain did not say that he was urging the Sansi sword and heading toward the sea.

"The demon will not really go to Qianlong Haigu? Jian Zun, what should I do?"

"What to do? I am waiting here. After a long time, he disturbed the dragon, and he should be taken down into the abdomen. We just waited for his bones to float up and take the corpse for him."

Dozens of monks stopped at a great distance from the sea.

Lin Su porcelain did not dare to stop, he fell directly on the surface of the sea, this time has a hard time to breathe.

"No movement, sword respect, did he not go to the sea?"

Asked a monk.

The old man sneered: "There is no movement? Not afraid, the old man is quiet to him!"

The old sword in the hands of the old man was lifted and fell heavily.

In an instant, the ground moved to the mountain, and the sea area turned out to be huge waves.

Lin Su porcelain body swayed.

He glared at his chest and just stabilized the position of the Three Swords. The Sansijian suddenly lost the control of Reiki and fell directly into the sea.

Lin Su porcelain did not observe for a while, followed by San Sijian.

"Oh...hey..."

Lin Su Porcelain took a sip of water directly. His body seemed to be attracted. He followed the Sansi Sword and fell to the bottom of the sea. There was no chance of struggling. Even a water-avoidance sign could not be posted. In a short time, Linsu Porcelain suffocated. The brain is faint.

Lin Su porcelain took a few mouthfuls of water.

He was a little black in front of his eyes.

Unconsciously, he was dragged from the shallow sea to the deep sea, and the restlessness in the sea, there is a danger of oppressing 'sex", just like what giants are quietly approaching.

On the waist of Lin Su porcelain, it seems that something is entangled. His pupil is tight, his mouth is one, and no sound is emitted. He is directly involved in the dark hole in the deep sea by the power of his waist.

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Chapter 156:

Linsu porcelain fainted.

He couldn't breathe in the water. He didn't even know that he was stunned and fainted. He was still stunned by the strength of his waist.

When Lin Su porcelain woke up, he thought he had left the deep sea.

But when he opened his eyes and saw the layers of the bell "milk" stone and the rocky stone forest, he knew that he was still at the bottom of the sea.

He gave a soft breath.

Breathing seems to be free?

Lin Su porcelain sat up and found him in a hole in the bottom of the sea. The surrounding stone forest surrounded the land and was separated from the outside sea.

A small red fish in front of Lin Su porcelain sneaked around with his tail. He followed the red "color" small fish around the swimming position and saw a huge giant.

In the deep pit of the hole in the bottom of the sea, it is not far from the side of Linsu Porcelain, and there is a dragon.

Dragon?

Lin Su porcelain spirit shocked.

He is very serious.

It is a golden dragon, about a young adult, and the body is much smaller than the banquet. The scales flashed with the luster of gold, and they slept in a group, and the solid body was young and tender.

Lin Su porcelain frowned.

This dragon is a golden color, and that is not his family.

But this dragon has a familiar atmosphere.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated again and again, did not dare to wake up a dragon, quietly moved back and moved, feet down, and went out.

Before he left the category of the "milk" stone forest, a dragon tail rolled onto his waist and forced him to the dragon's body.

Lin Su porcelain has a cool back.

The dragon of the golden color opened his eyes.

The dragon's dragonfly is also a golden color, a light glimpse, one of which is even a childish ignorance.

Lin Su porcelain.

He slowly raised his hand and touched the dragon's eye position.

The little temper of Kim "color" is very good. Close his eyes and let Lin Su porcelain's hand "disorder" and touch on his face.

Lin Su porcelain has a wonderful feeling in my heart.

He hugged the dragon and cautiously asked: "...bai deep?"

Lin Su porcelain always felt that this golden "color" dragon is like his family. Even if the color is not the same, the body is different, and even the eyes are different, it can always give him a deep feeling.

Maybe just because of the dragon, give him the illusion?

"...bai deep?"

The dragon of the golden color repeats the words of Lin Su porcelain. The sound of the golden "color" dragon is clear, and the water quality of the mountain spring is cold, but it is familiar with the accident.

Lin Su Porcelain’s heart was solid.

He took a long sigh of relief.

"Bai Shen!"

His little dragon holding the golden color suddenly succumbed.

"I have been looking for you for a long time."

The golden "color" dragon smashed the hoe.

"Find me?"

Lin Su porcelain slowed down, and it was discovered that the golden "color" dragon held by him was undoubtedly a feast, but it was not the feast of his adulthood.

Yan "color" or gold "color", the body is still half-sized, even his eyes, with a hint of innocence.

Lin Su porcelain opened his mouth.

After I knew it, I thought of one thing.

He found this. I don’t know how many years ago Baishen? What about the adult derby in his family?

Lin Su porcelain is a bit embarrassing.

"Bai Shen, do you remember me?"

Lin Su porcelain held a glimmer of hope and asked carefully.

The golden "color" dragon swallowed his eyes slowly.

no answer.

Lin Su porcelain was sore in his heart.

Oh, how many years ago, Bai Shen, how could I know him.

Lin Su porcelain grabbed her hair and didn't know what to do for a while.

He came to find Baishen, never thought that he would fall into a past time, but did not even think that when he found the depth of the cypress, he did not know him!

So what is he doing?

Will there be something in adulthood?

Lin Su porcelain has a headache.

The golden "color" dragon stared at Lin Su porcelain for a while, and the body shook and slowly turned into a human form.

Sitting in front of Lin Su Porcelain is a 17-year-old boy.

A young boy with a black hair, a scorpion with a touch of gold and gray "color" light, peach blossom eyes fly, licking his lips, blinking between the eyes, a □□ "confusing" in it quietly disappeared, in an instant, with Lin Su porcelain At the moment when I saw the banquet in the first time in Dongfu, it coincided.

Lin Su porcelain.

Then his heartbeat thumped.

Bai Shen.

Baishen in his youth.

Actually it is so beautiful. Have a kind of green love | "color".

Lin Su porcelain was smashed into the arms by the young Bai.

The clothes on his body disappeared quietly.

"Hey, wait?"

Lin Su porcelain has not reacted yet, Juvenile Bai carries his chin deep, and his nose points against the tip of his nose.

"who are you?"

Lin Su porcelain looked sad and angry.

"You don't know who I am, I will start to lick my clothes?! Feast baibai deep your pig's hoof!"

The young cypress stunned and blinked.

"You have my taste on you."

He nodded and added slowly: "You are mine."

taste?

Lin Su porcelain sucked his nose.

He couldn't smell the smell of feasting on his body, but he knew that the posture of the young Bai Bo was getting more and more dangerous.

This is a pilot action he often does for him.

"wait!"

Lin Su porcelain feels not right.

"Bai Shen? Bai Shen, have you seen yourself? I don't know how many years later you..." Lin Su porcelain said that the more chaos, "How old are you now, do you know how old you grew up?" ”

Juvenile Baishen was obviously smashed by Lin Su porcelain.

He swallowed his body and pressed Lin Su porcelain.

"Isn't it big enough now? I don't know if I am big and big."

Juvenile Bai knows well.

Lin Su porcelain has solidified.

His blood "liquid" turned back, and his face flushed instantly.

"you you you……"

Lin Su porcelain is not clear.

He can't even find other emotions.

Why is this juvenile Baishen like this? !

What is he doing? ! ! !

"I do not know what you're talking about."

Juvenile Bai is deeply troubled: "If you compare yourself."

Comparison? ? ? ? ?

Lin Su porcelain pupils shrink.

"Wait, hello, bai deep... feast bai bai... big beasts, etc.?!!!!"

The caves on the bottom of the sea are different from the rest of the world. Outside the bell 'silver" stone forest, the layers of fish swim around and there are occasional bubbles rolling.

Lin Su Porcelain held his knees in the hole "hole", looked up and stared at the rocky stone forest, thinking about how likely he was to kill the unconscious dragon behind him.

He did not observe for a while, and was compared by the young Baishen for a few hours. He was more confused and fell into a wonderful autism.

Behind Lin Su porcelain, the young cypress was holding his waist deep, his head resting on his shoulder and arms, and sleeping sweetly.

His lower half | is a dragon tail, the dragon tail wrapped around the waist of Lin Su porcelain, even if it is sleeping, do not relax a bit, just like the fear of Lin Su porcelain running away.

Lin Su porcelain has been tired of raising his hand.

He is thinking about the big animal of the banquet, and when he was a teenager, he was so born, how did he become obsessed after adulthood?

Compared with the banquet of adulthood, Juvenile Baishen is almost unsatisfied, and can turn people over and eat until he can barely eat it.

Is it crazy?

Lin Su porcelain is a bit embarrassing.

He now misses the feast of adulthood. Although Bai Shen has some bad habits when he was a teenager, in general, the deep-growing Baishen is patient and knows. If you are like a teenager on his body, you can give him a life.

And the young Bai Shen especially likes his white hair, his fingers "plug" | into the hair of Lin Su porcelain, licking his hair, when he eats pain, he will bow his head and bite the chin of Linsu porcelain. Squinting is very lame.

The only benefit for young people is frankness, and all the preferences are vivid.

Lin Su porcelain is not happy.

Is it difficult for him to grow up with the young Bai, and to meet him?

I have said that I have accepted the feast for two hundred years, after he was enchanted.

So, is he going to find the scorn of the devil first?

Lin Su porcelain was upset by a pile of things and sighed.

"Little porcelain..."

Juvenile Cypress whispered to him, his tongue pointed at him and shook his arm.

"More."

Lin Su porcelain iron blue face and pushed the young cypress wrapped around his body.

"What are you going to kill!"

The young Bai was not bad for a while, and was pushed away by Lin Su porcelain.

The dragon tail is released.

The upper body is a beautiful young boy, the lower body is the golden tail of the golden color. The half-human and half-deviled juvenile cypress is lying there. There is a fascinating charm in the blink of an eye.

"Little porcelain?"

The pupil of his golden ash was trembled.

Slowly, the silver ash "color" encroached on his jealousy.

Juvenile Bai deepened his body and shivered.

"Bai Shen?!"

Lin Su porcelain was shocked and quickly went to help the young Baishen.

He was afraid that his strength was too great, and he had deeply injured the young cypress.

After all, in the boyhood, Bai Shen is still a little dragon! Looking at the big, it is only a dozen or twenty years old.

This age is the same for the Yaozu, just like the child.

Lin Su porcelain just supported the shoulder of Bai Shen, and he was holding his wrist in the backhand.

"you……"

Bai Shen’s voice was a little hoarse, and it was colder than a mountain spring.

"Ok?"

When Lin Su porcelain was on the shackles of the cypress, he suddenly discovered that this seems to be the sacred color of the weekdays, and it is completely different from the golden color of the boyhood.

Bai shook hands and shook hands, and tightly grabbed Lin Su porcelain.

"You are fine, great..."

Lin Su porcelain suddenly shook his heart.

"Bai Shen?"

He is careful.

Responding to him is the kiss of the banquet on the cheeks and lips.

Lin Su porcelain has a tight heart. He can't speak, he can only hold the strength of the feast, and hold him tightly. The grievances suddenly come up.

"Bai Shen..."

"I am, oh, don't be afraid."

The banquet was held in Lin Su porcelain, and the hand was appeased on the back of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain looked at him with a look of disappointment.

"What the **** is going on, you... When you were a kid... Bai Shen, where am I now, how can I bring you back?"

"This is the time I have just left the demon world for three hundred years."

The banquet of the banquet is slightly sinking.

"This is the Qianlong Haigu. I haven't gotten into the magic."

"This is a thousand years before we met."

Lin Su porcelain.

"A thousand years ago?"

The feast was closed and closed.

"I am attached to myself, but I don't have much time to wake up. I need to re-stimulate to let the teenager sleep, so I can come out."

Lin Su Porcelain immediately said: "How can I get you out?!"

The banquet was hesitant and he said something in the ear of Lin Su porcelain, and then slowly closed his eyes.

Lin Su porcelain held the feast and deep, hesitated for a long time, and gently shook.

When the young man opened his eyes, the golden "color" flashed with a trace of tiredness.

"Little porcelain? How do I fall asleep?"

Lin Su porcelain piled up a gentle smile.

"Small, deep, are you going to do something happy?"

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Chapter 157:

Young cypress is very simple and looks very fooled.

Lin Su porcelain was fighting for his life and barely made the young Bai Bai asleep.

When the adult cypresses came out, Lin Su porcelain felt that he might need to hold a cigarette rod and smash a smoke circle.

The longer the scent of the banquet and the aura stay in the body of Lin Su porcelain, the easier it is to wake up the adult feast through Lin Su porcelain.

He was injured, and he was not dragged into the time when he was not caught by Lin. He was attached to his body when he was a teenager. He could not **** it with his own body. He could only wait for Lin Su porcelain to wake up.

Lin Su Porcelain was not ashamed of the cave in the sea, and the feast was deeply ridiculous for a few days before he learned the situation from the mouth of the feast.

Here is a thousand years ago. The feast of the banquet is the dragon of the demon world. Three hundred years ago, he left the demon world for a reason, and came to the Qianlong sea valley, and has been sleeping.

Lin Su Porcelain never knew the past of the feast, and was curious to the extreme, chasing why.

The banquet did not tell him the specifics, and he fooled him past, letting him focus on how to go back.

Lin Su Porcelain was easily transferred to the attention, sitting on the stone with his knees.

The feast of her own family is now in his youth, where did his body go? How should he bring people back?

"Bai Shen, you tell me, your body?"

Lin Su porcelain asked questions.

Bai Shen seems to have not recovered to adolescence in many years. He is very interested in the dragon tail. He is the same as his childhood. He is surrounded by Lin Su porcelain in his arms. Compared with the anxiety of Lin Su porcelain, he is lazy. Oceanous.

"The body is where the body should be, not coming here."

Lin Su Porcelain: "That is, your body is in the future? I just need to bring your soul back."

Feast of the banquet: "This is the case."

"How can I bring you out? How can this problem be solved?"

Lin Su porcelain took out the scorpion, but he did not wait for him to use it. The banquet was already black and slap on the back of his hand.

This slap is not a pain, it is playing crisp and loud.

Lin Su porcelain smashed.

"What do you think of your body? You don't know what it is like? This reversal of the use of time and space of the fairy is a great loss, do you want to open the second time in a short time?"

Lin Su porcelain shrinks his neck.

"But without this, I have no way to find you." Lin Su porcelain whispered and whispered, "I will find you as long as I don't die."

The banquet bai sang deep, and gently fell on the back of Lin Su porcelain's hand, " " " ".

Lin Su porcelain suddenly thought of it.

"Bai Shen, you are back, will Lin not return? He will not come back?"

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping.

The banquet was deep and stunned: "...should."

Lin Su porcelain hesitated for a moment. He looked back at the feast and cautiously said: "You said, is he still not dead now? If he is not dead, I will tell him to let him fly quickly and succeed. I have some demons to help him resolve and help him to succeed."

Feast bai looked at him and seemed to have a thousand words to say no.

Lin Su porcelain feels that this method of his own is very good.

Lin is not successful, but isn’t it true that there will be no forest in the future, and everything will disappear?

There is no forest in the future, and the world feels as long as you think about it... Relax!

"Bai Shen, how do you feel?!"

Lin Su porcelain eyes sparkling: "So, there will be no things that Lin will not return in the future!"

Banquet was directly vetoed.

"No."

"why?"

Lin Sujing wondered: "You don't feel that the future without Lin is not good?"

The feast bai sang " " his head.

"There is no future in the future, where are you from?"

Lin Su porcelain is dumb.

After a while, he sighed deeply.

Right.

If Lin does not return, if he is soaring, how can he grow up from an aura? How do you have a spiritual understanding, how to go to the demon world, and the blood of the prayers?

Without these, he would not even have a meeting with Feast.

Lin Su porcelain bit his finger and his face is melancholy.

It’s so bad.

Going back to the past, I can't solve Lin's failure.

Then what to do, watching Lin not blame?

Lin Su Porcelain asked again: "Would we not let Lin not be thrown here, so I will not take him away?"

It’s funny to hear the banquet.

"Don't you still want to bring him back?"

Lin Su porcelain spirit shocked.

In this case, it is equivalent to really throwing Lin Biao in the past, there will be no him in the future?

This is good!

Get rid of it completely!

Lin Su porcelain smiled and bent.

This is the first good news for him for so long.

Now, as long as the soul of the feast can be taken out by the Luo Luozi, he can end it all.

But how can we do it?

Lin Su Porcelain stayed in the bottom of the sea hole with a banquet for half a month, waiting for his body to recover some, and the 'sex" left the sea to go to the boundaries of human habitation.

When Lin Su porcelain floated out of the sea, he had a long white hair with a wet shawl on his shoulder. He had a golden dragon on his waist. Only his **** were thick, and he thought it was just a gold. "Color" snake.

Floating out of the sea, Lin Su porcelain thought of how he was chased all the way.

When he stepped on the surface of the sea and was brought to the shallow sea with waves, Lin Su porcelain told his previous encounter to the feast.

"At this time, the relationship between the Terran and the Yaozu is very bad?"

Lin Su porcelain is somewhat curious.

"It's not just bad, it's almost an enemy."

The banquet was deep on the waist of Linsu Porcelain and slowly swallowed: "A thousand years ago, because there were some problems between prayer and Lin Bugui, the demon world closed the door to the human world, and the human world also I started to chase the demon around. This mixed chaos lasted for more than two hundred years."

Lin Su porcelain sounds like I don’t understand: "...the wood family, what is the wood heart..."

"That is a spiritual thing. The Terran wants to take away the wooden heart of the Mu people, and can be used to create an incarnation of the body that

is almost the same as the body."

Lin Su porcelain stepped in.

"... exactly the same body avatar?"

"Forget it."

Feast Baishen immediately knew what Linsu Porcelain was thinking, and said faintly: "You can only take your body away from you, and you can't bring other people."

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping: "... almost forgot."

He was just full of heart is an impulse to almost grab the wood heart and do evil.

"Then what should I do in the end, Bai Shen, is it that I am here to grow up with you? Naturally meet after a thousand years?"

Lin Su Porcelain: "I don't mind."

Feast bai smashed the tail with a tail.

"No need."

"You only need to use one method to hide my body in your body."

Lin Su porcelain stepped on the beach along the waves, leaving a footprint.

He thought thoughtfully: "Hide your body in my body... Where is it hidden?"

Lin Su porcelain hesitated, and the voice was secret.

"... is this?"

Banquet said: "You sound good, you can try it, if it succeeds."

Lin Su porcelain looked alert: "You don't bully me, I don't understand. In fact, this is not useful, right?"

Feast bai has a deep look: "How come, everything is possible."

Lin Su porcelain did not believe it!

This is misleading by the transformation of the juvenile body and the adult body of the previous feast, how could this be the way!

The banquet was deep and chuckle.

However, it didn't take long for the banquet to slowly close her eyes, and soon replaced him with a teenager.

Juvenile Baishen is not a fool. He even reacts faster than Linsu Porcelain. He has already known his own physical problems. He woke up and saw that he was brought out by his own adult body.

"Small porcelain." His body doubled in an instant, wrapped in Lin Su porcelain and smashed him. "Where are you going?"

Lin Su porcelain " " the head of the " " juvenile Baishen.

"Looking for ways to hide you in my body."

Juvenile cypress deep gold "color" scorpion shines.

"I know!"

Lin Su porcelain: "Do you know?"

No, the young man knows that he does not know adulthood?

Juvenile Bai deep plausibly said: "You didn't do it before, put me in your body."

Lin Su porcelain face a burst of black and a burst of red.

He raised his hand and did not hesitate to lick the dragon's mouth. He had a headache: "Let you shut up."

A good one-stop, how to run 'sex" hi | "yellow" went!

Lin Su porcelain faced a little bit of decisive decisiveness in the face of the young cypress, directly stuffed the juvenile dragon into his clothes, put on a cloak, and hid all the characteristics of his demon family, and then re-entered the market in the human world. .

It was a month since he was chased by the group of monks. The news that the Yaozu appeared here has gradually dispersed, and there is no abnormality in the market.

Lin Su porcelain disguised as a human appearance and successfully learned the useful news from the crowd.

The soul body is white and the ghost is no different. How to make a ghost repair on your own body, this need to consult the best ghost repair.

However, in recent days, many ghost repairs have been called to the mainland of Bihai. If you want to know, you can go directly to the mainland of Bihai.

Bihai mainland...

The first reaction of Lin Su porcelain is that Lin did not return to the disaster.

However, the outside world did not mention this. Even the human world is still the object of worship in the period of the robbery period. There is no news about the soaring of the robbery period. Now, the loss of Lin’s flight has failed. Distance.

So why, will the Bihai mainland call the ghosts to the past?

It’s just a young boy in the side, he doesn’t know everything about the future. The only thing he can tell is the feast of adulthood.

However, the feast of adulthood must be awakened by the intersection of Lin Su porcelain and his body.

Lin Su porcelain.

In the wilderness, will riding dragons be less elegant?

Only one hesitated, Jubilee Baishen saw his appeal from his eyes, his eyes sparkling excitedly at him.

"Small porcelain, or?"

Lin Su porcelain refused to say anything.

After a few hours, he rode a golden dragon from the Qianlong Sea Valley to the mainland of Bihai.

The cold wind blew on the face of Lin Su porcelain.

The feeling of riding a dragon is unexpectedly good.

If Lin Su porcelain is thoughtful, it seems that after playing back, you can play more.

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Chapter 158:

The Bihai mainland is a long way from the Qianlonghai Valley. along the way, Linsu Porcelain followed the feast, deep in the sky, and saw many past he had not seen. The scene is open and fascinating.

When arriving at the mainland of Bihai, Linsu Porcelain directly opened the ban and closed the epiphany.

Thousands of years ago, the human world was full of aura, and Lin Su porcelain easily soaked himself in the aura and took the aura.

Lin Su porcelain spent ten days and rushed to the fifth stage of Jindan.

Similarly, his body's previous ruin was also washed up and filled over and over again.

Lin Su porcelain rejuvenation after returning to the peak, the first thing is to try to see if you can open the scorpion.

The young cypress deepened into a dragon-shaped plate beside him, and there was a dissatisfaction when he saw the scorpion, and a tail was drawn.

"Small porcelain, don't take this."

Juvenile cypress squats and swindles, smashes the scorpion, sticks to Lin Su porcelain, frowns: "I don't like it."

When juvenile cypress is deeper than adulthood, it is often straightforward, not turning at all, with the straightness of the demon and the pure broken of the beast.

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

It is not necessary to take it in front of him. Anyway, it will be replaced by adult cypress.

Lin Su porcelain put away the scorpion Luo, changed a set of clothes, draped in invisibility cloak, so that the young cypress deep into the finger thickness, wrapped around his wrist, Yu Jian arrived in the main city of the blue sea mainland thousands of years ago.

When Lin Su-Chen stood in the city, he found that there was a big gap between this place and the millennium.

After the millennium, when Lin Su porcelain was on the mainland of Bihai, there was a tense atmosphere everywhere. And now in the blue sea mainland, Lin Su porcelain has come all the way, the monks can not see his hidden demon repair, everywhere is a peace.

Lin Su porcelain took out the compass, entered the ghost in it, and pursued the ghost repair of the main city.

The location of the ghost repair is very concentrated, all in one place.

Lin Su porcelain swords up, looking in the direction, stopped at the edge of a boundary.

Lin Su porcelain mouth is pumping.

forest.

The ancient forest of the ancient scorpion on the boundary pillar here, flaunts the owner of this section of the land.

After the millennium, Lin Su Porcelain was not close to the Lin family after being lost from childhood. Even if Lin was not pursued for so long, he was blind to Lin’s family and knew nothing.

Otherwise, it will not reach the boundary pillar under the guidance of the compass to find out that it is Lin.

After crossing the boundary pillar, Lin’s outside disciples patrolled in twos and threes. They were born in Tianjie compared to the monks outside the Lin family. The stepping up is the ultimate, and it is true that the pride of the sky is not wrong.

The faces of these Lin family disciples are all with pride and simplicity, and they can see the purity of the bottom at a glance.

Lin Su porcelain stood on the branch and looked down on the disciples.

They are whispering something, which mentions the words of the owner.

Lin did not return to the homeowner for a thousand or two years. The owner of the family mentioned here may only be Lin.

Lin Su porcelain couldn't help but erect his ears.

In the end, the disciples outside are not in contact with the most central part of the Lin family. Everything in the family is passed down from the Lin family. When they are here, the information has been missing a lot.

Several disciples are just discussing, the elders at home say that the homeowner seems to be a little unhappy, and recently depressed.

In the mouth of Lin’s disciple, Lin is not a gentle and generous and very harmonious person. Even if he is daunting because of the mighty power of the robbery period, he is a very strong person.

Lin Su porcelain listened and nodded.

In the early days of the small world, he did not know that Lin was not a change. At that time, Lin did not show up, it was a moderate youth with strong affinity and personal charisma.

After three years of getting along, Lin Su porcelain did not dare to say how much he liked him. Based on him, Lin Su porcelain still felt that if he was the identity of his brother, it would be very good.

Later, he also thought about why he did not pray for this relative. Then he must be very willing to contact Lin.

It’s just like this.

Lin Su Porcelain took a deep breath and stunned his head. The most urgent task was not to return to the forest. He was going to find the ghosts, and the idea got a way to get them from them, leaving the banquet to leave.

Going back is the most important thing.

Lin Su porcelain tiptoe a little, along the road toward the Lin family.

The Lin family is very big. Xu is because of the strength of the Lin family. Not only does it have the power of the robbery period, but there are also two distracted powers, and the seven outings are powerful. With these almost the top monks in the world, the Lin family has almost no worries.

Inside the Lin family, there is no barrier to the barrier. Lin Su porcelain is very different in his heart. He skips the outer section and follows the direction of the person and goes to the place where the ghosts are concentrated.

The more you walk in, the heavier the pressure, the faintly able to find the sky above the entire land.

Lin Su porcelain was the next one, and did not dare to go forward.

Most of the Lin family members in the outer section are only building foundations and there are few Jindan. But the more inward, the heavier the atmosphere of the high-ranking monk, Lin Su porcelain could not guarantee that his cloak could protect him to that point.

In the original, Bai Qingkong did not reach Shanglin's home, nor did he reach the back. This invisible cloak, the most used place is to face the Jindan Yuanying monk.

However, the Lin family is different, and there are too many high-ranking monks.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated for a long time, with a little toe, shifting the direction, moving toward a small pressure, and there is little place in the air where the aura is fluctuating.

Ghost repair is indeed looking for, but before that, he can't pay for himself.

Lin Su Porcelain circumvented the main road, squatting back from a remote location, not dare to approach easily, only a little bit tempered.

From time to time, he still has to avoid the Lin family. When it is dark, he grinds to find a bamboo garden without people.

At this time, the young Bai Shen has fallen into a deep sleep.

Lin Su porcelain does not know which line of Baishen's strength is on the line, but the only thing he understands is that in the face of the strength of the robbery period, the feast is still inferior.

Similarly, on the site belonging to Lin Biangui, the juvenile cypress is a half-deep dragon, which is suppressed by some dizziness, and it is not very unexpected.

Lin Su porcelain carefully took the banquet from his wrist and stuffed it into his clothes. He also took a shot, for fear that he would fall when he fell asleep.

The golden "color" dragon of the finger thickness is asleep and can not be found.

Lin Su Porcelain took out the Wanjing House and planned to find a place where there was no one to rest temporarily.

This place is a remote bamboo garden, it seems to be cleaned, but there is no trace of people, Lin Su porcelain dare to settle here.

Just waiting for him to open the Wanjing House, one side of the bamboo garden, lit up a light.

The moon was "colorful", and the cold light poured over the ground. From the bamboo forest trail, a young man with a lamp was coming out.

He was wearing a gray-blue "color" cloak. He seemed to be unwell. He twisted his eyebrows and coughed cough. When he was on the side, Lin Su

porcelain saw his eyes.

The youth is warm and temperate, like the gentleman of a scholar. He stands in the courtyard with a lamp, and he doesn't know what he is thinking.

Lin Su porcelain saw his appearance.

The familiarity of this person's five senses, as well as the kindness and elegance of his body... Lin does not return?

"I know you are."

Lin Su porcelain is different, the young man slowly lifted his eyes, and there was some helplessness in those eyes.

"Let's say, what do you want."

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Chapter 159:

Lin Su porcelain thought that the young man saw him, but the next moment he knew that Lin did not return to him.

Lin did not return to the front of the black "color" darkness, the heavens and the earth were encroached by a suffocating gas, and the reaction of Lin Su porcelain was fast, and he quickly entered the Wanjing house, avoiding the sigh of suffocation. .

There was a twist on the young man's face. He seemed to be in pain. He rubbed his chest with his hand and held the stone table to bite his teeth. The eyebrows were full of struggles.

The next moment, Lin's face "color" slowly calmed down.

At this time, his cockroach "color" has a more vain that can't be said.

"I am you, what can I do."

Lin Su porcelain hidden in the Wanjing house was wide open.

Lin did not return to the body, his hand waved, a pool of water on the stone table, the clear reflection of the moon "color", the same, also reflected him.

In the water beach, 'showing" the reflection of Lin not returning.

The reflection of Lin is not anxious to say something, he frowned.

"Are you enchanted?!"

There was some disappointment on the face of the reflection forest, and some were overwhelmed.

Lin does not return to the slow line: "Accurately, it is the body."

This is absolutely unexpected for the returning forest, and his pupils shrink.

But the next moment, the reflection forest will not understand, this is what I want from my own remnant who appeared on him from a while ago.

What happened to him in the future, and the remaining souls of the body did not practice well to regain the body, but instead entered the devil!

Even from the breath that Lin did not return to the body, there is a suffocation that is rejected by the heavens.

Lin does not blame: "Don't look at me like this, I am you, you are so disgusted, actually you are disgusted yourself."

The reflection forest did not return to sight, and he could not accept that he would become like this.

If you enter the devil, what will you do? If you don’t return, you don’t know what to do.

Returning to the past from the future, possessing it on your own body, in addition to robbing the body, what else?

He is calm.

"I won't let you succeed."

He said one word at a time.

The reflection forest does not return to the future and does not return to the body to take away the body's sovereignty. This does not mean that he will not be able to get back.

The practice of the millennium, the robbery period, the one-step flight, Lin does not return to have absolute strength, but also has absolute confidence.

He robbed the body of the dominance, not the future Lin Bian can easily suppress.

The moon covered by the dark clouds, the earth lost the last cold light, and the wrestling in the bamboo garden continued.

Lin Su porcelain did not dare to speak loudly.

He is clearly hidden in the Wanjing House. Wanjing House can hide all his breath, and there is no need to worry about being discovered. However, Lin Su porcelain is still struggling with a nervous heart.

Underground, it was the forest that did not return thousands of years ago. It is exactly the same as him in the small world, and it is also contaminated with the gentleman's elegance.

However, in his body, after a thousand years, Lin did not return.

That has completely lost the flesh, and the forest after the devil is not returned.

Lin Su porcelain naturally understood everything that happened to the young man underneath.

After the millennium, Lin did not return to his own physical sovereignty.

Lin Su porcelain head will be blown up.

Isn't Lin going crazy? How can he not even let go of his own body! Even if he snatches success, what can he do!

He is a remnant soul that has been enchanted, and he has his own body. Can he still succeed in flying?

Even if he does not have this future, in the near future, Lin will not fly back and fail, leading to his body, leaving only the soul.

At this moment, if he succeeded in robbing, did he survive the heavens? Don't say that you are awkward, afraid that even the remnants of the soul will not be left.

Lin did not return to his own wrestling just a short moment, he successfully recovered the body's sovereignty.

The power of a robbery period is also because the object of competition is self, the strength is too similar in all aspects, leading to the overdraft of the physical power of the body, the face "color" is slightly pale.

Lin did not return to the future, his hands on the stone table, his eyes closed and gasping, his body was crumbling.

This has always been the most powerful appearance of the robbery period of power, in his hand 'show" out of the wolf side.

The color of his eyes turned red from black to black, and gradually turned from black to black. After two or three consecutive crackdowns, Lin did not return to the millennium for the first time, feeling a body overdraft for the first time.

His feet were soft and fell to the ground.

The innocent king of the human world, the famous forest in the three worlds is not returned. In a land of no man, the wolverine falls, and the body spirit is overdrafting in the back of his own fight, which makes him unable to support him.

The night is cool, after the dark clouds are scattered, the cool moonlight casts, and the swaying moon is reflected in a pool of water on the stone table.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated for a moment and found that it was too remote. He waited for a long time and no one passed by.

Just let Lin not fall back so much?

Lin Su porcelain snorted and grabbed his head, and some did not want to go.

He came out of Wanjingwu, wearing an invisibility cloak. He just planned to go outside to lead two Lin family members. When he lifted his foot, he

did not leave.

Lin is not a good lord. It is the owner of the family. The symbol of the monk in the human world in the past millennium has made his disciples see the embarrassing appearance of his fallen on the ground. This will make his image ruined and will make the Lin family disciples ruin.

Lin Su porcelain squatted for a while, a lame.

Well, this forest that hasn’t been mad is not half-hearted.

Lin Su porcelain was covered with an invisibility cloak. After careful landing, she saw Lin not returning.

Lin did not return, he was kneeling on the ground, as if he was already faint.

It’s good to be fascinated, and it’s a lot of things for Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su Porcelain held his breath and was wary. If Lin Lin did not return, he could also have a chance to run.

However, the past Lin did not seem to be a person who would be free to shoot... right?

Lin Su porcelain also said that it was not good. He slowly moved over and step by step. When he saw Lin not returning, he bent down and reached out to support Lin’s shoulders and arms.

Lin, who was full of sweat, didn't close his eyes. It seemed that someone was moving him. His eyes were shaking and he slowly opened his eyes.

Lin is not an adult, the mature man's body is very heavy, Lin Su porcelain is a slender scorpion, and it is very difficult to support him. The cap of the cloak slides down from the top of his head when Lin Su porcelain leans on his body. A long hair with a white color.

Lin did not return to the scorpion.

His lips moved, and a name made a turn in the scorpion. Before he yelled for the exit, he saw the whole of Lin Su porcelain.

His green cockroach, white hair color, is indeed like an old friend, but his facial features have a tender young feeling, and his slender body, the demon from his body, the aura In addition, there is a faint scent.

The scorpion of the young demon, the helplessness and vigilance between the eyebrows, shows that this white-haired demon is not what he knew in the past.

Lin did not return, did not let Lin Su porcelain help him up, sitting on the stone bench next to it.

Lin Su Porcelain abolished a lot of strength, and then Lin did not return to stabilize.

At this time, he had a hard time to look at it. As soon as he was carrying it, Lin Su porcelain directly confronted Lin’s eyes.

Lin Su Porcelain immediately stepped back three big steps and was full of vigilance.

Lin did not return but Lin Su porcelain did not expect to do something or react, just sit quietly there, the eyebrows are gentle.

"Thank you."

His voice is as elegant as ever, but under the power, it seems a bit hoarse, not so strong.

With a hint of softness.

Lin Su porcelain heard some itchy ears, such a voice, Lin did not return.

He has a wonderful feeling.

"polite."

Lin Su porcelain still does not want to have more contact with Lin Biangui. Since Lin did not return, he did not say much. The other party is the power of the robbery period. It is not the wolf who fell to the ground. There is no problem for him. At this moment, Lin Su porcelain should have done it. It is time to slip away.

After all, there is a ghost repair waiting for him.

Lin Su porcelain wanted to go, but Lin did not return but did not let him leave as he wanted.

"who are you?"

The voice of Lin did not return with a hint of curiosity.

A demon who was repaired by Jin Dan quietly sneaked into the land of Lin Family, and in the face of the power of a robbery period, he was able to hide his body shape. These are not ordinary demons.

In particular, Lin Su Porcelain, after witnessing his struggle with the future Lin Biao, took the risk of violence and exposed him.

Lin Su porcelain looked at his eyes with some familiarity.

However, Lin did not return to the affirmation. In his previous years, he had never seen Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated.

"I am... Lin Su porcelain."

He only told Lin not to return a name, and more did not spit out.

"Lin...Su porcelain." Lin did not chew on the name, and there are some differences in his heart.

"Are you the father of the Lin family?"

Lin Buzheng’s questioning is not without its origin. Although Lin Su porcelain is the appearance of a demon family, his body has the aura of human repair, and also has a hint of celestial.

Xianqi is probably the magic weapon that he carries with him. The aura can only show that he used to practice in the way of human cultivation.

Half demon.

After awakening the blood of the Yaozu.

This is a speculation that Lin did not return to Lin Su porcelain.

And it is not difficult to explain why Lin Su porcelain will come to the Lin family and will help him in this situation.

Lin Su porcelain did not refuse, vague and unclear: "Okay."

To be precise, he was born under the hands of Lin Biangui, and the back of the Lin family is not wrong.

"Who is your loved one, tell me." Lin did not know the recent tension between the Terran and the Yaozu, fearing that the teenagers in front of him would be afraid of this, and would not say that they caused trouble in the Lin family. "I won't blame them, I will help you find, a family reunion."

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

The past forests are not harmless, and even the gentleness of some bad people.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and asked for a 'sex" gamble.

He turned and re-opened the cap of the cloak.

He was very big and stared at Lin.

"The person I am looking for is you."

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Chapter 160:

Lin does not return Lin Su porcelain to his own courtyard.

He is the power of the robbery period, and the dependence of the Lin family. In the area around his life, there is no living source other than the planting spirit.

It is also because of this that Lin did not return to the party and brought Lin Su porcelain.

His courtyard is very similar to the Lin Su porcelain in the small world.

Rockery and water flowing, patchwork. Everywhere, the atmosphere of the scholarly scholars is evident.

Lin Su porcelain also knew that he had grown up in the mortal world before Lin did not return to practice. At that time, he even passed the imperial examinations, walked the path of the literati, and lived in the mortal world.

No wonder.

Lin Su Porcelain looked at this place, and finally knew why Lin Yi’s body has always been filled with ink and ink, and the elegance of the book is full of flavor.

The sky "color" is already late, Lin does not return to Lin Su porcelain but the half-sized demon, led him to the side of the wing, and opened a ban on him.

Lin Su porcelain thought that this was a guest room. When he entered, he found that the place was very fine, and even the softness of some daughters.

Lin did not return to the door with the lamp, and said warmly and warmly: "I have never left a guest here. This room is for the future Taoist. If the small porcelain is not abandoned, will it be good for one night?"

The same is called small porcelain, when Lin is not shouting, it is like the gentleness of an elder, and it is completely different from the gloom of the forest that was uncovered afterwards.

It is obviously a person, a face, the same voice, but completely different.

Lin Su porcelain smiled and said: "I am disturbing, actually give me a nest, where I can sleep."

Lin did not smile and bent his eyes.

This kind of Linsu porcelain is Lin Su porcelain that has not been seen since leaving the small world.

After Lin did not leave, Lin Su Porcelain took out the banquet in the sleeping, and turned around around the house, sucking his nose.

It seems to be familiar here.

At the beginning, Lin Su porcelain did not want to understand where it was familiar. The 'sexuality" turned into a small "milk" cat with a big palm, stepped on the table, slowly, buried in the depth of memory. Passing in the past.

He lived here when he was just a cat.

Lin did not return to him every day, he was kneeling in a soft nest, hey, Lin did not bring him to the sun, give him a reiki, and he will tell him some stories.

Later, when Lin was not busy, he hired a high-ranking disciple from Lin’s family to take care of him. The high-ranking disciple is Yuan Ying. It was supposed to be a retreat, but he came out to take care of a "milk" cat. The disciple did not dare to have any opinions on Lin, but he had no opinion on a kitten who could open his eyes and not remember anything.

The impression of Lin Su porcelain's "fun" and "fascination" told him that it was because his existence disturbed the cultivation of several powerful

powers. Later, he did not know who it was, and gave him a curse. He gave it to a foreign disciple and stole it all the way. Go and throw it away.

Accurately said that it should not be thrown away, those people want to kill him directly.

A small "milk" cat has no shape, can't talk, and throws it away.

Lin Su porcelain came.

Lin Suzhen remembers that Lin did not return to him and told him about his being thrown away. The mastermind and the accomplice were disposed of by him.

In any case, Lin did not do well in raising him. It can even be said that it is better than anyone else.

Lin Su porcelain found a soft cushion in the room, and took the golden "color" dragon and put it together.

Now Lin is not returning to the forest, no matter what, no anger.

Lin Su porcelain repeatedly gave himself a psychological construction and closed his eyes.

Lin has not returned to the valley for many years, and it is hard to think of dining for decades. However, there was a small guest at home, and Lin did not return to him.

This little enchanting man came for him.

Lin did not return to the generous side and sent people directly to make a table of meals.

The demon family carnivorous, especially after seeing the prototype of Lin Su porcelain, Lin did not return to give him a table of meat.

Lin Su porcelain was very happy.

Lin is not in the care of people, Lin Su porcelain experience. If he takes care of his heart, then it is really a warmth in the arms, and nothing to think about.

Satiate and drink, basking in the sun, Lin Su porcelain is wrapped in gold "color" dragon, Lin is not sitting in a rocking chair near him, revealing the sun, like the most gentle scholar.

Lin Su porcelain should talk about business right now.

Since his arrival at Lin Family, his family has been slumbering and has no physical problems. Lin Su porcelain thought about it and did not care about it. He played his golden "color" dragon body and organized the language.

"What I want to say is a little bit ridiculous, but I believe that you are not an ordinary person, you can certainly accept such a little bit of inconsistency."

Lin Su porcelain just finished, Lin did not return to the corner of his mouth, chuckled: "I have a future in my body, and what is more incredible than this."

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, too.

"Cough... What about it, I said that I came to you. It is not wrong. In fact, I am coming from the future."

Lin Su porcelain said, looked at Lin not to glance.

His identity may make Lin not shocked.

But who knows, Lin refused to look at him quietly, no accident at all, beheading: "And then?"

Lin Su porcelain "touched" the "touch" nose.

Well, power is power, what has not been seen.

"This is a tragedy because of the tragedy of raising children..."

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and simplified his birth. In his narrative, Lin is not a good-hearted, lonely old father who raised a child. As a result, the child lost his paranoia.

From the narrative of Lin Su Porcelain, Lin is not a place to "follow" the father's horn "color", there is no metamorphosis.

Lin did not listen to the truth, after learning that Lin Su porcelain was being held by him to contaminate the blood of the prayer, suddenly suddenly why the child looks so like prayer.

Lin Su Porcelain turned the various acts of Lin Bugui into a mess after losing the child. Why did it open up time and space this time? It is also because Lin did not return.

As for those fighting, Lin Su porcelain hesitated and disappeared.

Now Lin is not obvious to the pure person, as long as he hides well, he will not let the other party have a chance of metamorphosis.

Lin did not return to listen, thoughtful.

"So, are you my child?"

His cockroaches stared at Lin Su porcelain. The first sentence asked not about his future experiences, but about the relationship between them.

Lin Su porcelain scratched his head.

"Yes."

The relationship between them, as defined by the secular world, is also true.

Lin is not coveted, I don’t know what I thought.

"I can't imagine, I will do this kind of thing. But when I look at you, I feel that you are my child, you lost, I will look for it."

If Lin doesn't return, it is a *blocked keyword*, and this *shielded keyword* makes Lin Su porcelain unable to understand.

He only really said: "Mr. Lin, I said this, just tell you, if I lose it later, don't look for me, I have been very good at my master. If you miss me, we will come and go during the holidays. Just do it."

Lin did not sneer.

From the attitude of Lin Su Porcelain avoiding it, he can easily see how he is embarrassed in the future. Let Lin Su porcelain have a headache.

It is clear that this intimate relationship is right.

Lin does not whisper: "...good."

Lin Su porcelain heart flower road.

This is not all right!

If you get Lin not to return, what else is there!

Lin Su porcelain hesitated and added another sentence.

"You have a devil, you will not be able to go to the robbery, you will be in the body. You think about it, what kind of demons, can solve the problem earlier."

Lin is not successful, he may not be there, or there is another way.

He can stay and wait until a few hundred years later to find his own chaos and send it to the prayer.

Lin is not bent, the sound is light and fluttering: "Good."

He is like a refusal to understand, Lin Su porcelain said everything, he agreed.

Such a forest does not return, and the forest in the small world is almost coincident.

Lin Su porcelain is a bit confused.

Therefore, Lin did not return to the metamorphosis in the following years. Was it a good person before?

Unconsciously, Lin Su porcelain thought of the disgust of praying at the time when Lin did not return.

They have known each other for a thousand or two years, and Lin’s return is the clearest.

That seems to be the case. After Lin failed to return to the robbery, the impact on him was too great, which would lead him to some paranoia.

It is well-hidden on weekdays. Only the old acquaintance knows the roots.

Lin Su porcelain snorted and felt that it might have nothing to do with him.

Anyway, this time I will not solve the problem of Lin, and Lin will not come to him for trouble in the future. When he goes back with a feast, he will be able to live well.

First, I finished the story of Lin not returning. Lin Su porcelain took the momentum and asked about ghost repair.

"Does the family owner also convene the ghosts to discuss the devil?"

Lin did not return to the cup in his hand, his face was soft and sighed.

"Although he is also me, it is not me. This body is mine, no one can take it away. What's more, when he is in the millennium, his mood has changed about a long time."

Lin Su porcelain has a heart: "Yeah, Lin Jiazhu, you must not die, live well, just like you are now."

Lin did not return to the dagger, warmly said: "I will not."

When I mentioned the ghost repair, Lin did not return to share the harvest of these days.

The ghost repairs that can be found during the robbery period are all top-notch in the realm of comprehension.

He included the best ghost repairs in the real world, and studied how to drive the soul away from the body.

"Why would you mention this? Are you also..."

Lin did not return to ask here, Lin Su porcelain made a big shot of his chest: "Oh, not me, my master, his soul is back, I want to take him back. I am contrary to the purpose of my family, I It is to let his soul body attach to me, and then we can leave here."

Lin did not return to the news, and hanged down.

"I understand. I will let them show it to you."

Lin Su porcelain was greatly moved.

Now Lin is not a big good person.

"I will help you too!" Lin Su porcelain took the initiative, "The soul of your body, it is best to leave earlier, so as not to affect you."

"and many more."

Lin did not return but did not agree.

"If he has been looking for you for a long time, seeing you here, I am afraid that the mood will change."

Lin did not return to the room where the doors and windows on the steps were wide open.

"You go in and wait there."

Lin Su porcelain entered the room, turned into a small white cat, and squatted on the window sill.

Lin did not return to raise a few bans.

At this time, the ghost repairers who were not called by Lin were outside the door, waiting for the seeing.

There are a total of 30 ghost repairs, and the minimum repair is a Yuan Ying.

The arrival of the thirty ghosts directly made the place become ghostly and sullen, and the dark clouds covered the sun. The golden glory on the ground became gray and the shadows were all taken away.

Thirty ghosts practiced a single ritual, surrounded by Lin Bugui, and their body exudes a strong sense of anger.

Lin refused to stand in the courtyard and bowed his head. When he was just with Lin Su porcelain, the gentleness gradually gradually closed up. When he was carrying it, the warm and sturdy shackles had a faint light of red color. Flashing lightly.

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Chapter 161:

"Lin Home."

The head of the ghost repairs the hand.

"This soul in your body is too strong. If you don't suppress it, I can't wait."

Lin does not return to the power of a robbery period. These ghosts are all added together and cannot cause him a little damage. Similarly, the same is true for the souls of Lin.

The remnant of the soul does not return to the forest to rob the body of the sovereignty, Lin is not returning to the bottom of the dark red "color" is getting heavier, the body's dominance has also appeared two-way saw.

Lin did not return to answer the words of ghost repair.

He has been dragged into another wrestling force by the remnant.

Lin Su Porcelain is separated from the distance, and the eyes are clear and clear. Lin does not return to the body, and the suffocation of the swaying of the body can only be the future of Lin.

This is not to be dominated by sovereignty.

Lin Su porcelain can't say what he is worried about.

He is quite contradictory.

The little "milk" cat on the window sill was carrying a golden dragon in his arms, staring nervously at the situation in the courtyard.

After losing the sun, even Lin did not return to look a bit gloomy.

The ghosts can't be close, but everyone can see that Lin's status is not a state of communication.

Lin did not close his eyes, his body trembled for a moment, slowly swallowing his eyes.

Lin Su porcelain grabbed the golden "color" dragon and widened his eyes.

He took a breath.

Lin’s dark red eyes and the suffocating air surrounding him all indicate that the current leader is the future of Lin.

The ghosts responded quickly to this kind of thing and immediately retreated far away.

Rao is that they react quickly, and they have no role in the difference in strength.

When Lin did not return to raise his hand, thirty ghosts flew a few feet away, and two fell directly under the window of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain trembled in his heart.

I have a long life! The future Lin will not control the body, what should I do?

Thirty of the top ghost repairs in the real world, this is the life-saving recipe for Lin Biao's and his family's feast!

Lin Su porcelain claws were accidentally caught on the scales of the golden "color" dragon.

Sleeping all night, the golden "color" dragon "fan" "fan" opened his eyes.

The golden ash "color" of the slap in the face: 'small porcelain?"

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened.

"you're awake!"

Since coming in the Lin family, the banquet has been in a state of drowsiness and lethargy, until this time.

It is only a young boy, but Lin Su porcelain is still relieved and has a sense of security.

He couldn't help but lick his face with a dragon.

After a dragon and a cat licked each other, Lin Su porcelain quickly put away the grinding heart.

Now is not the time to swear with the banquet!

Lin is not returning! That is not Lin!

Lin Su Porcelain sneaked up and looked at the courtyard.

Thirty ghosts were injured and found that this is the soul of a powerful body after the robbery period. The eyes are full of sorrow.

They dare not go forward to fight.

The people standing in the courtyard, the pressure that comes out of it, is no different from Lin.

Such people are hard to reach for them.

Thirty ghosts face each other and know that Lin does not return to them. They can't do anything they can.

Lin did not stand there with his head down, his face "color" has been changing.

From the perspective of Lin Su porcelain, Lin is not tolerant, and can even be said to be suppressing.

He suppressed the past forests.

Lin Su porcelain is complicated in the heart.

Lin does not return to this person, it is really too embarrassing, he can slap his hand to himself in the past, so look at it, it is nothing to the hands of him.

However, he still can't let Lin not return to this way.

If the current forest does not return to the future Lin will not return, then he will not be able to get rid of it forever?

This can't be done!

And the past Lin is not a good person, it is a good person, and these 30 ghost repairs can save lives!

Lin Su porcelain clenched his teeth, thinking a lot in his head, and deciding how to make Lin not succeed!

Lin Su porcelain claws dialed on the body, licking from the mustard, and pulled out a small bottle.

It seems that this small bottle has been put in for a long time. Lin Su porcelain recalled for a long time, only to think of it. This is the drunkenness that the enchanting scorpion sent at home.

Thousands of days drunk?

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened.

He holds the bottle and has an idea.

It can't be it now.

Lin Su Porcelain does not know that the future Lin will not be able to perceive the outside world if Lin is not in the body. If he already knows his existence, he can not gamble.

He is a little golden Dan, holding a golden "color" dragon in his arms. The strength of the young Bai may be very strong, but Lin does not return to say it again. It is also a period of robbery. He can't take the adventure with the young cypress.

Lin Su Porcelain took a breath, lowered his body, hid behind the window sill, put on an invisibility cloak, and placed a mortal house on his side, staring at Lin not returning.

As long as there was something wrong with him, he immediately hid the young cypress in the house.

Lin did not apparently did not notice this room.

There are two kinds of auras outside his body, and he is constantly in the wrestling, the air, full of danger to be cited.

In the past, Lin did not return to take over the dominance of his body.

This body is Lin's own, and the soul is indeed in perfect harmony with the body. It is only the experience of the soul in the future, the dirt that is dyed, and the fit of the body to the original body. There is a little less on it.

However, the remnant of the soul does not return to a point that is stronger than the current forest.

He directly took a hand and took it on his own body.

Lin did not return to the corner of the mouth, "lude" a trace of blood, obvious internal injuries are not light.

And this palm down, hurt not only the body, but also two soul bodies.

The fact that the remnant soul forest does not return is that the past forests are not comparable.

The wrestling is like being forced to interrupt, and the soul of Lin’s returning does not have to re-enact, the dominance of the body, or in the hands of the remnant of the soul.

At this time, Lin’s red color “color” gradually disappeared.

He erased the blood from the corner of his mouth and tilted his lips slightly, his eyes falling on the thirty ghosts.

Thirty ghosts are repaired, and their strengths are not ordinary. They can be allowed to be famous in the human world and even in the three worlds. In the face of the robbery period, they are as weak as babies.

"He found what you want to do, I know very well."

Lin’s voice is low and dumb: “My request is the same as him, do you understand?”

Thirty ghosts face each other.

Listening to these words, the remnant soul attached to the great Lin family owner during the robbery period has the intention to directly win.

However, their strengths are too close, and it is easier to achieve their goals with the help of these ghosts.

How to do?

Help this, or help?

The forest in front of you is not the same as the previous forest, and the pressure brought by the danger level is obviously this. This remnant may have come out of the devil world, and the soul is contaminated with evil, and there is no hesitation in the hand.

Under his hands, it can be said that their 'sex" life is difficult to protect.

The original Lin family was a magnanimous and amiable person.

The fit of the remnant soul and the body is obviously in line with the body's accommodation. The ghost repairing is the soul body. It is easy to see the problem from it.

This soul body and Lin are not returned, it is a person.

That being the case, then no matter who they occupy the body, they are all their own, nothing else...

Hesitated for a long time.

Among the 30 ghosts, twenty of them went to the forest and did not return a few steps.

Lin Su porcelain saw his teeth.

Got it, Ghost repair is afraid of death, relying on Lin will not return, if he does not stop now, the ghost repairs in Lin not return, how can he grab it and help him?

I have to think of a way.

Lin Su Porcelain held a headache from the young Boss, and the remaining ten were still hesitating. I saw Lin not returning his hand and pushing it gently.

Lin Su porcelain's pupils shrank, so I couldn't think too much. I quickly stuffed the golden "color" dragon into my mustard, and fell down with the onions from the window, and slammed it.

"Lin family! Come help!"

The cry of the "milk" cat obviously caused Lin not to return to the body. He looked up incredulously and his eyes fell on the window of the wing.

The small "milk" cat with a big palm hangs on the window sill, and the thin velvet "hair" blasts open, and the two claws hold the branch window and the body shakes.

"Lin family owner!!!"

Lin Su porcelain pretended not to know that someone stared at him behind him, shouting in anger and shouting: "I can't support it!"

The aura of Lin Su porcelain's body was all hidden back into the body. At this moment, he looked like an ordinary "milk" cat.

When the voice was not enough, one step gradually approached Linsu Porcelain.

One hand gently picked Lin Su porcelain from the window sill.

The cold palm was frozen and Lin Su porcelain was a chill.

Lin Su porcelain is unwelcome and is a loud sneeze.

"Auntie!"

White "color" small "milk" cat sitting in the palm of his hand, carrying his claws, " ", " " nose, turned a circle, and then face the palm master.

Lin Su porcelain raised his head.

Lin’s gaze was a bit complicated, and he shouted softly.

"Little porcelain..."

Lin Su Porcelain immediately preempted: "Lin family, what is the ban in my room, I woke up, how can I not hear it? I felt like I had to climb out and have to turn the window, almost fell!" ”

Lin is not going to return.

Then, on his face, there was a glimpse of the rest of his life.

Lin Su porcelain, who did not know when he came to this time and space, has already been in contact with his body.

Not only that, he also believed that he is the one who is the body.

The bottom of Lin’s eyes flashed a glimmer of light.

"Sorry, I am afraid that I am noisy."

There was a smile on his face, like a spring breeze, and the eyebrows were elegant.

As Lin Lin did not return in the face of Lin Su porcelain last night.

Since Lin Suzhen admits the wrong person, he will let Linsu Porcelain have no chance to distinguish again.

Lin did not return to look at the thirty ghost repairs.

Twenty face "colors" are indefinite, and the remaining ten are worth a lifetime.

Lin did not return to raise his hand, just about to repair the thirty ghosts when they went out, a slight meal.

"You will go back first, and come back after two hours."

Lin did not return a gentle appearance.

Thirty ghosts still don’t know where they are, and they are back in the life of a kitten.

Almost the same hands, thirty ghosts were retired in sequence.

The only remaining Lin Su porcelain and Lin did not return.

Lin did not return to the palm of the small "milk" cat, gently tapped his nose.

"Is it hungry?"

Lin Su porcelain "touched" the "touch" nose, his vision is too small, only the forest does not return, can not see other.

Lin Su porcelain did not expect that Lin did not return to follow him.

This can be done.

Lin Su porcelain is straightforward: "Hungry, Lin Jiazhu, I have not told you, but you are half a sly, you have to take care of me! Hurry and prepare breakfast!"

As he spoke, Lin Su Porcelain pulled out a small bottle from his arms, and the kitten's face was full of flattering charm.

"I haven't had any wine before, half awkward, can you drink something here? You accompany me!"

The kitten said softly.

Lin did not return slowly and said: "...good."

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Chapter 162:

The courtyard was cleaned up, and Lin did not return to arrange a table of dishes.

He was afraid of 'showing" the stuffing. He didn't dare to make the taste of Linsu porcelain. He could only do the same in two kinds. Among the dozens of dishes, seven or eight are the dishes that Linsu porcelain loves.

Lin Su porcelain is also afraid of "lu" stuffing, change back to the human form, sitting on the side of Lin not returning, screaming.

"Half awkward, you are really half a mole, I can guess what my taste is, really amazing!"

Lin Su porcelain looked at the slightest suspicion, smiled, and looked clear.

Lin does not return to the corner of his mouth, his eyes are soft.

"Maybe because I am half a mole, you can guess."

Sorry, he smiled, but he admired Lin’s return.

In the small world for three years, Lin did not return his taste to the taste, but unfortunately, after leaving the small world, he never sat down to eat together. Lin Lin can still write down his taste after more than ten years, and it is really amazing.

Such a thought, Lin Su porcelain is also somewhat puzzled.

Lin does not return to the real thing just to feel that his son lost and blackened?

As for losing everything about yourself.

Can't figure it out.

Lin Su porcelain did not dare to directly give Lin the wine. The two of them ate for a while, and Lin Su porcelain took out the bottle and gave it to Lin.

"This is my squatting side, my friends sent me, I have been hiding for a long time, I have not been willing to drink, half a slap, , , ”

Lin Su Porcelain is the one that completely ignores the forest as the past, and does not return to the forest. There is no place for the "dew" stuffing, and it is stable and skinned.

Lin did not return to Lin Su porcelain, let him pour two glasses of wine and handed him a cup.

Lin Su porcelain did not drink too much.

There is a feast in his house, where he has a place to drink.

Lin Su Porcelain was released this time, and the wine glass was sniffed under the tip of the nose. The intoxicating wine scented, Lin Su porcelain took a deep breath and his face was intoxicated.

"Come and come, half a sly, I will do it first!"

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightly rushed, and couldn't take it, he took a sip, his eyes lit up and he did it directly.

The taste of drinking is wonderful, and I feel a pair of crescent teeth on my head in Linsu porcelain, and I shake it comfortably.

Lin Su porcelain squinted and looked back, Lin did not look back and laughed.

In front of him, how long has Lin Su porcelain been so uncomfortable?

After leaving the small world, he chased too quickly...

Lin did not return to coveted, concealed the deep thoughts in the middle of the scorpion, took the wine glass and learned Lin Su porcelain sniffed and

drank.

Lin Su porcelain smiled and added a glass of wine to Lin.

"You don't know, I am being piped, I haven't had any alcohol."

Lin Su porcelain holds a glass of wine and smiles.

"When I was at the teacher's door, I was still awkward... I told you, remember, I was transformed by Master after I went back. I was only one year old and I was small. Masters took care of me. I took care of me as a scorpion and didn't make me contaminated with wine. I went back to the demon world, and I just sneaked through Mimi!"

Lin Su porcelain is full of emotions.

"Half awkward, isn't it a good relationship between you and me? You tell him, let him find some wine to send. He doesn't know me now, I am embarrassed to ask." ”

Lin Su Porcelain is a big light, pointing to Lin not returning.

Lin does not return to the " ": "At this point, the relationship between the human world and the demon world is a little nervous. If you want it, may I take you to the popular field, let us find some?"

"also!"

Lin Su Porcelain agreed quickly.

Anyway, his purpose is not really to drink.

Lin Su porcelain made a full set of play, he did not give up Lin, how much he had, there was no falsification at all.

Anyway, this wine tastes good and makes him addicted.

Lin Su porcelain was happy to drink, and did not pay attention to any rules. He deliberately forgot that Lin was not in the end, and the heart of the heart

began to linger.

"Half awkward, you talk about you, I have never been confused. How can someone like you be so kind to a lost son? Do you have any tragic childhood, the shadow of the past?"

Lin Su porcelain smashed, and Lin did not return to it.

"I think about it... It’s because I’ve got it and lost it.” Lin didn’t tell the truth.

"In my life, I should have succeeded in success and successfully robbed. I never thought that I would die because of my heart. After I learned it, I was surprised. I thought about it, my heart is probably you. ""

Lin Su porcelain squinted and shook his hand: "Don't stop! Your heart is a thousand years ago, there will be no me!"

"You are not already there."

Lin is not angry, slow and swallow.

Lin Su porcelain.

"I have no experience, I don't know the future. I can only calculate it from my own. If it is not related to my heart, I will not think of ways to nurture you, raise you, take care of you... so that after you lose you, Re-enclosed by the heart."

Lin Su porcelain listened, the meat in his mouth could not be eaten.

Is this the true idea of Lin Bugui?

But his heart was a thousand years ago, he...

Even if he is in the past, Lin is not in the face of the past, is it difficult for him to influence the failure of Lin to return?

"Little porcelain."

Lin did not return to "lu" for a gentle smile.

"When I looked at you, I was always familiar, like the half that should have existed in my life. Maybe my body is dead, the rest of the soul still wants to live, you are my sustenance."

“The loss of my sustenance is the reason why I am the most crazy.”

Lin Su porcelain gave Lin a glass of wine. He said: "How can someone like you take me as a pinning?"

Lin is not squatting, chuckle: "Who knows, maybe this is my heaven."

His tone is full of ridicule.

Lin did not return to the glass, and drank it.

Lin Su porcelain snorted.

He thought, getting Lin not drunk, and making the specific reasons out, he couldn’t help but be so scared that Lin was not afraid to clip his tail.

A small bottle of drunken days, Lin Su porcelain came back and forth to Lin did not return a lot.

Lin did not return, not a refusal, a cup of a drink, never resigned.

Lin Su Porcelain opened his belly and ate while drinking, and he could not give Lin a mental work.

"Oh, I don't think you can go on like this."

Lin Su Porcelain made up his mind: "How can you take me as a sustenance? You should find a lover and live a good life. With someone around you, you will not be afraid to throw a child into the devil."

"Oh yes, I don't seem to tell you."

Lin Su porcelain put down the chopsticks and tilted the legs of Erlang's legs to be a second-rate.

"You, after a thousand years, I was fascinated. I met you at the beginning, but you are now, and then you suddenly 'show" the appearance of the demon, and you are not scared enough."

"The father and son of the tricks have been ruined since then."

"Pray for you, you should always know." Lin Su porcelain eyebrows flying "color" dance, "He is not my other swearing! How good is he, give food to drink, give aura to the demon, what to give, what? Can't help me! I can go to him and ask him three times a day, don't bother!"

Lin Su porcelain brags.

It really made him go to pray for three times a day. It’s not that he is praying. It is also possible that the two are crazy together.

But this is what Lin does not know.

He is a real person.

After all, when he was in the demon world, he used the identity of Xiao Xun to follow Lin Su porcelain. Lin Su porcelain had a mission in the library, and he would go every day.

Going every day, seeing you three times a day, why not?

Lin didn't think about it, he glared at the glass and didn't know what he was thinking.

Lin Su porcelain said that the effort is even more fuely.

"You may not know when you say it. Grandpa and the two of them know each other earlier. If you keep this temper, my first person who shouts is definitely you! To say it, or your mental capacity is too It’s weak, and a good son can make you lose yourself and make yourself embarrassed.”

"Half awkward," Lin Su porcelain bitterly said, "The two grandfathers are not outsiders. I still don't have me yet. You haven't had a robbery yet. If you say a heartfelt heart, are you lonely for too long... ...perverted?"

Lin did not smile, there was a bit of rigidity.

Lin refused to pretend that he couldn't see it. He deliberately said: "I have heard people in the demon world. Some people have been lonely for a long time, and their hearts are empty. They only grasp the same things that they can grasp, and regard such things as their own. I always feel that you have some signs of this. You talk about you, so you are the innocent king of the human world, and you can make yourself alive like this.

Lin Su porcelain put the wine glass 'touch' on the table and put it on the table: "We have to solve this problem, we must come from the source! First of all, it is your devil!"

"You haven't experienced it yet. I don't know what your demon is. Half a sly, my grandfather doesn't say two words. You give me a thorough understanding. If you feel, your heart. What is the devil?"

Lin Su porcelain looks curious and pure.

Rao is Lin not returning from this face and can't see that Lin Su porcelain had a little headache for him.

Such Linsu porcelain has long gone wrong...

Lin did not return to silence for a while, and drank the wine in the cup.

"My life is too long..."

After Lin did not return to a thousand years, he lived for nearly three thousand years, and in three thousand years, he had a concern.

Lin’s eyes are far away, long and lingering.

"Do you know how to waste the world?"

Lin Su porcelain said: "...I know, I just climbed out of the world of waste."

"It's not your kind..." Lin didn't return to the voice, and there was no trace of it. "The kind you know. There is also a world of vain, also called the Three Thousand Little World."

"I used to practice back and forth in many small worlds..."

This point, Lin Su porcelain vaguely remembered, Lin did not return to talk about him growing up in the human world, almost went to the Imperial Examination.

Lin is not squatting, and the tone is very nostalgic.

"I met someone there."

Lin Su porcelain trembled in his heart.

Wait, this development is not right...

Lin did not return to meet someone in his past.

He once traveled through various small worlds for spiritual practice, and once again, in one of the small worlds, he met a person.

Lin did not return from birth to growth, and has been practicing seriously in accordance with the mode of cultivation. Until his internship, he met a teenager in the hospital.

It is completely different from Linsu Porcelain. It is a black-haired short-haired teenager. I am sick in the whole day, lying on the hospital bed. I look out the window when I am fine. I look at the scenery outside the hospital. It is a day.

Lin did not return to the boy.

The teenager is obviously not very good physically, physically weak, and even remembers 'sex" is not good. Every time he goes with him on the

second day after he speaks a few words, the teenager will look at him with the eyes of strangers.

Lin can't go anywhere, can't go, can only stay in the hospital, he has nothing else, just go find a child to talk.

Teenagers don't like to talk, they just have a novel to watch and pass the time.

Later, Lin did not return to find that he was gone.

Said to be home.

Lin did not return to remember not to live, the practice of just a few decades, and after returning to the realm of cultivation, he almost forgot this matter.

When he went to practice in the small world again, he accidentally opened the same world.

This time he is not a human, but a cat.

It is the young parents who are kept in the yard and occasionally allowed to enter the villa to give the youngster a small pet.

When I met the boy for the second time, Lin did not return to it. Something is wonderful.

In the past few decades, this past few months has been forgotten by him, and he never remembered that he would remember everything when he met a teenager again.

When a teenager is alone, he is always empty and swaying. He is driving a TV, even if it is a food show, he can enjoy it.

Lin did not return to the boy for more than three months with the identity of a pet.

He was sent out.

Back to the realm of comprehension, Lin did not return to rest, and opened the same world for the third time.

At the same time, the same place, this time Lin is not a tree.

A pine tree growing in the courtyard.

Sometimes the boy is better off, sitting in a lounge chair under the pine trees, holding a book and watching it. Sometimes he looks at it and he falls asleep.

Falling asleep and falling asleep.

Lin did not know that he was in poor health and had reached the point where he could drag one day to one day.

The hospital could not save him and there was no way to save him.

No matter how many times he goes back and forth, he can only watch this quiet boy dying.

Lin did not return to the realm of cultivation this time, and spent decades to forget.

He can't put all his thoughts on the teenagers of the small world. He is about to experience his robbery.

Lin did not return to seeing that he was forgotten very well. He did not think of this boy who had met for decades.

When I knew about the robbery, the layers of mystery came to me.

The teenager struggled in his dreams again and again, and extended his hand to him again and again, but he forgot, and the boy died again and again.

After being forgotten for decades, it was forced to show up in front of Lin’s return under the fierceness of the demons.

Lin did not return, never thought that he would not be able to successfully sneak up and fly because of a teenager in three thousand small worlds, leading to defeat in front of the demons, leaving only the remnant soul.

Even if it is only a remnant, Lin is still thinking about it. Maybe he can re-cultivate a body and return to the avenue.

All of this should have been carried out step by step.

However, after a few hundred years, he accidentally discovered a group of familiar spiritual groups.

It’s like...some than a hundred years ago, in the small world of that side, the breath of the teenager.

Lin does not know if he is demon.

I can't tell what kind of mood, Lin refused to bring the spirit group back home, spent a hundred years to cultivate, and spent a hundred years to water, one hundred years later, one hundred years later, It is another hundred years.

He is like finding a new meaning of living, all mind and body are placed on this group of spiritual groups.

Take the spirit group to grab the blood of the prayer, let the spirits form a small "milk" cat, carefully cared for many years, until he is about to open his eyes.

Lin did not think that his demons would end.

He will raise the child to grow up, let him grow healthy and healthy, stay away from the pain, what he wants, give whatever he wants, let the child replace the teenager of the world, and live a lot.

But the little "milk" cat that just blinked was lost.

At that moment, Lin did not return to the devil.

His previous obsession, hundreds of years of embarrassment, hit him into the bottom in a flash.

He could have successfully raised the child, ended up with a regret that was unclear in his heart, ended the demons, regained a new life, and gave the child a new life.

Destroyed.

All were ruined by those who had a bad heart.

Lin did not return to the glass, and drank it.

His eyes are a little red.

"what happened to you?"

Lin Su porcelain looked at Lin not returning to silence, and even a kind of stunned, he was frightened.

This is not intended to say something, broken cans broken, cable 'sex" does not play, right?

Don't be!

Lin Su porcelain is careful.

Lin did not return to the end and said nothing.

"Nothing, but it is the source of my demon."

Lin Su porcelain is inexplicably afraid to ask.

"I want to solve my demons, maybe it is a little difficult." Lin did not slow down. "Little porcelain, you are not saying, are you my son, it is better to stay with me, wait for me to spend my heart." ?"

He did not wait for Lin Su porcelain's answer, and added one more sentence.

"If I am successful, I will get rid of my demons, I will still find you, refine you, and let you appear in this world. If I have failed, I promise you, this time, I will not Extreme, how?"

Lin’s eyes are a little serious.

Lin Su porcelain did not know how to answer, and asked him to add a glass of wine.

"we'll see."

He dared not say anything to death: "Who knows when your heart will be lifted?"

Lin Su porcelain still remembers his mission and persuaded him.

"The past is not mentioned, you must ensure that you will not encounter the devil in the future. You talked about you, lived for thousands of years, how can you not think about it, let a demons give you jurisdiction, this is not Funny? Ask me to say, you will encounter the demons again, licking his neck and squatting on the ground, and smashing him, he will not dare to continue to harm you. How can the power of a catastrophe period be made? A little careful demon to conquer, right?"

Lin Su Porcelain carries a glass of wine and hooks the back of Lin Biangui. The two of them look like: "Come here, drink! A drunk party! A drunken solution! After drinking this wine, you will be everything." No matter, give it to my brother!"

Lin’s sorrows have not been squandered by Lin Su porcelain.

"I am you."

He reminded.

Lin Su Porcelain made a big shot and took a shot to Lin: "Okay, you are usually me, when you talk about your brother, I am your brother."

Lin did not endure it, but still did not hold back.

Sure enough, it was lost for a few years, and it was badly brought outside, and the skin became so bad.

Lin is not skeptical. If the robbery is Linsu Porcelain, don't say that the devil is gone, Heaven will give him a detour.

Lin does not return to 'sex" no matter how much.

He picked up the glass and sipped it with Lin Su.

There is a few pounds of wine poured out from a small bottle. Lin Su porcelain is not afraid at all. He has a golden "color" dragon on his body. All the wine he drank has been transferred to the feast of the banquet. He drank again. Not afraid of drunk.

This thousand days drunk and there is no degree, waiting for the stamina to come up, Rao is not faintly feeling that two things are wrong, it is difficult to resist.

He held his forehead and his eyes were a little flowery.

Lin Su porcelain was awkward at this moment, holding the glass and squatting for a moment, his eyes were out of focus, and he didn’t know what he was thinking.

Lin didn't return and wanted to see it again, but he didn't give him time.

Lin fell to the hand of the wine glass and fell, he slowly squatted on the table, not willing to close his eyes.

Lin Su porcelain Hu Tianhai's shackles finally stopped.

He blinked and looked at Lin, who was drunk in front of him. He put down his glass and stood up and walked over to his side. He hesitated, and he slowly raised his hand.

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Chapter 163:

Lin is not drunk.

This thousand days drunk, said to be a drunk for a thousand days, a few years of quiet, and wake up like a dream, do not remember anything.

At that time, whoever gave him in, Lin Su porcelain could not remember.

I don't know how much effect I have on Lin.

Lin Su porcelain pushed the shoulders of the forest.

"Half awkward? Lin family?"

Lin did not blame on the table and did not move.

His breathing is even, and all kinds of reactions in the body mean that he is already in a drunken dream.

Lin Su porcelain stood there blowing a cool breeze and awake a little.

What followed was a heartbeat.

He...has really done it.

Lin is not drunk and is now drunk in front of him. Nothing can be done. Even if he is killed, there will be no reaction.

Lin Su Porcelain took a small heart and ran to the room to grab a lounge chair. After thinking about it, he also laid a layer of velvet pad.

When it was time to move Lin Bian, Lin Su porcelain seemed to look at it. He couldn't find a suitable way to move after changing a few moves. After all, he is a minor scorpion, and his strength is really small.

It is best to seek cooperation at this time.

Lin Su porcelain eyes brightened, and immediately took out the golden "color" dragon that was plugged back.

Feast was deeply drowsy for a long time, until this time, his eyes were gradually awake.

"Bai Shen, come and move him over."

Lin Su porcelain made a stroke, let the feast bai deep into a human form, and cooperate with him.

The humanoid juvenile cypress stared at Lin for a while, and stared at Lin Su porcelain for a while.

"he……"

"I am jealous."

Lin Su porcelain directly interrupted the words of the young Bai Shen, and rolled up his sleeves and urged: "Come on."

Juvenile Cypress snorted and pouted, and honestly supported the other side of Lin Bugui. The two men joined forces and moved Lin not from the table to the prepared lounge chair on one side.

Lin Su Porcelain blasted everything in the courtyard, and issued a command to regroup thirty ghosts.

The courtyard where Lin does not return is not accessible to ordinary people.

In the absence of Lin’s permission, even the high-ranking disciples of Lin’s family must abide by his rules and dare not be acquainted.

However, today, many things happened in the courtyard where Lin did not return. The lower-ranking monks could not feel it, and the high-ranking monks jumped.

Ghosts are home to know that they all know. Although they don't know what happened, everything the homeowner does is for a reason. Their attention lies in the two breaths that come out of the yard.

The two monsters are almost skyrocketing.

Thirty ghosts gathered on the side of the courtyard where Lin did not return. At the same time, there were more than a dozen high-ranking monks of the Lin family, holding the implements, and the face was condensed and gathered at the door.

When Lin Su porcelain opened the door, Lin’s disciple almost started.

The white hair is green and the little ears, the demon of the whole body, the boy who came out of the courtyard and went out to open the door, is a demon!

"The sound is small, I am falling asleep."

Lin Su porcelain opened the door and saw a lot of people, calmly, and directly raised the chin to them.

This deputy master looked directly at the Lin family disciples.

"Who are you... Why are you calling the family... eh?"

When the high-ranking disciples of Lin’s family saw a demon appearing in the territory of Lin’s family, they were still in the yard where the main forest was not returned.

The words of this enchanting son made them dare not act rashly.

"I am my sister. I am jealous of his son."

Lin Su porcelain shook his ears and swallowed: "If you don't believe, test my blood."

The big square he said, came from the inside and opened the door to welcome them.

Far away, everyone saw Lin Bugui, who was lying in a bamboo chair and was in a drunken dream.

Many people are shocked.

Lin is not the owner of the Lin family. He has always been alienated from people. Even if he is amiable again, the pressure from the power of the robbery will keep him in a scent.

While these high-ranking disciples looked at the past, Lin lying on the lounge chair did not sleep very deeply, as if he had put down all the burdens and burdened.

This kind of forest does not return, it is like falling directly from the sky, and it is a lot closer.

When did the high-ranking disciples here see Lin’s appearance so lax? The shocked chin can't fit.

Lin Su porcelain is calm, and in the past, Lin did not poke.

"Hey? Wake up, someone is looking for..."

"Don't find or find it!"

A high-ranking monk immediately hurriedly said: "Little son, don't shake your home, let him sleep!"

Lin Su porcelain and Lin did not return to the same breath, and Lin did not return to the body's protective enchantment naturally accepted Lin Su porcelain, does this not explain the great connection between Lin Su porcelain and Lin Bugui?

Lin's son, illegitimate child?

Several high-ranking monks watched Lin Su porcelain's eyes filled with the story 'sex".

A enchanting child, is not to say that their homeowners quietly gave birth to a child when they had some connection with the Yaozu, but because of the gap between the human world and the demon world, they had to grow their children in the demon world until the children grew up. Was the mother informed the father's identity and slammed into the door?

Several high-ranking monks have felt that this is the truth of the matter, and the look of Lin Su porcelain is also a lot more.

"Do you have anything? If you have nothing, go out first. I have something here."

Lin Su porcelain raised his chin.

The disciples of the Lin family determined that the little enchantress in front of them was the child of their own family. They all had laughs on their faces, and they were very gracious: "Nothing, you can do whatever you want, we just come and see." Look."

After saying this, several people retreated a few steps.

Among the thirty ghosts, half of the lives were saved by Lin Su porcelain. How do they not know that the white-haired boy in front of him is the kitten that was hanging on the window sill.

Compared with Lin’s disciples, they are more convinced of the identity of Lin Su porcelain, the owner of this family.

After all, the ghosts and sorcerers heard Lin Su porcelain shouting ‘ ’.

Thirty ghosts were silent at this moment, and they honestly gave Lin Su porcelain a go.

Lin Su Porcelain re-extracted the temporarily hidden golden "color" dragon.

A few high-ranking disciples were outside, Lin Su porcelain thought of something like turning his head and telling them.

"The door closes, closes. Open three hundred days later."

The high-ranking disciples were not at ease, but when they looked at the past, they brushed their hands and immediately bowed their heads: "Yes!"

They brought the door and opened more than a dozen bans here.

The feast has changed back to the human form.

"This is my brother," Lin Su porcelain pointed to the feast of the banquet. "His body is the same as my scorpion, and there are also broken souls. You can see how the shards can be peeled off from his body and transferred to me." ”

The ghosts did not think that such a request was awkward.

Juvenile cypresses are deep and sinuous, and the golden ash "color" is shining with water, and some are awkward.

The deep and dejected Baishen is the cuteness that Lin Su porcelain has not seen.

He couldn't help but go forward and swear.

"What's wrong, it will end soon."

Juvenile Bai Shen grabbed Lin Su porcelain with one hand.

"...I am a little scared, I can't see you when I wake up."

Lin Su porcelain heart is a mess, holding a young Bai swear swear: "One thousand years, I am waiting for you at the Sifang Gate."

Juvenile Baishen was appeased for a long time before he put away the emotion of "dew". When he reorganized his mood, he was a dragon without feelings.

Lin Su porcelain told the ghosts about the general situation and let them think about it.

Thirty ghosts face each other and have never encountered such problems before, which is a big challenge for them.

And look at Lin lying on the bamboo chair again...

"I am jealous, he is a remnant in his body. What you need to do is to expel the remnant soul out of the body. My brother here is to expel the remnant soul into my body. You can see which one is better to do. ""

Lin Su Porcelain gave the ghosts the right to choose.

Ghost repairs face each other.

This time, the selection is not a good choice!

It is not an easy thing for Lin to return to the robbery period and drive away the remnant of his body.

The Jinxiu boy here, the pressure of the body's "exposed" is not a strength under them. Such people do not know how to solve it.

Thirty ghost repairs spent a few days, and finally decided to send the soul of the feast baibai to the body of Lin Su porcelain.

Thirty ghosts were formed, and Lin Su porcelain and feast cypresses sat face to face with their cross-legged faces, and the aura of the body was running with their eyes closed.

The black color of the ghosts constantly slammed the body of the feast, for a period of two months, until the feast of the banquet began to loosen its defense, and then accurately received the forced force from the outside world. Pressure.

In another month, there was only a trace of golden "color" in the body of the banquet.

At this time, the formation of Lin Su porcelain's body quickly opened, and the three-month array method was enough to absorb the leakage of any soul body from the feast.

Lin Su of the Linsu Porcelain succeeded in turning a ghost into a storage spirit in three months. All the souls that flowed out of the body of the feast, all of them were absorbed into the position of the spirit.

Some are uncomfortable, but within acceptable limits.

Lin Su Porcelain has no side to heart, and it took him a full month to receive the soul of the banquet in his body.

When the last black light of the array disappeared, Lin Su porcelain opened his eyes.

In front of his eyes, the young cypress was full of sweat, and the scorpion of the golden ash was staring at him. It seemed to be a thousand words, but he could not speak.

Lin Su porcelain moved in the heart, got up and supported Bai Shen's shoulder, lowered his head, and dropped a soft kiss in his eyes, then laughed.

Juvenile Cypress licked his lips, and after a long silence, he got up and followed Lin Su porcelain.

In four months, thirty ghost repairs cost a lot of repairs.

Lin Su Porcelain was not the kind of person who was brutally crushed. He contributed his own "medicine" that was restored and repaired here. He gave them time to recuperate for half a month before they started to return to Lin.

After four months of swaying, the leaves of apricots and yellow stalks covered the ground, and they also fell on the blanket that Lin did not return to.

He was very sleepy and closed, just like a few months ago, it was like a short nightmare.

Lin Su porcelain took the leaves from his head and took off the apricot leaves on his blanket. He stared at him for a long time and slowly said to

the thirty ghosts: "Then, I will hand it over to you." ”

Ghosts have been familiar with this step through Linsu Porcelain and Banquet, but Lin is not a catastrophe. The remnant of his body has the same absolute strength as him.

Ghosts have no choice but to constantly improve the power of the law.

"Little boy..."

The ghost repairers arranged the array, and sat down with a circle around the position where Lin did not return. When the law was about to be opened, one of them carefully asked: "What should I do with the soul?"

Lin Su porcelain thought for a moment: "What to do, where should he be, where is it. Don't do anything extra."

The ghosts are clear.

This body is a boy's jealousy, and the remnant is also his jealousy.

After all, how to do it can not be thorough.

Thirty ghosts have a rough decision in their hearts.

When the formation method was opened, Lin Su Porcelain and Juvenile Bai were deeply resected, and the situation of the body was stabilized.

More than four months passed by.

The array of black "color" faint light gradually gathered up the luster.

Thirty ghosts were repaired on the recliner in the center, and the sleeping youth had not yet woken up.

"It became."

Ghost repair slowly spit out a sentence, wiped the sweat from the forehead.

Lin Su porcelain spirit shocked.

"ended?"

Ghost repair dagger.

"As the little son said, the remnant, where has come from, where to go."

Lin Su porcelain sighed with relief.

The soul is afraid to return to the battlefield of the devil.

He took a feast and went deep, and he avoided it when he was far away.

I hope that his companions will have left the devil world and will not be caught in the pool.

The consumption of thirty ghosts this time is not unusual. In the face of the power of a big robbery period, it is a fight to make such a thing.

Lin Su porcelain is also a generous one. He didn't have it here. He signed a list and let them hold it. When Lin didn't wake up, he settled the bill.

Anyway, Lin does not return, he knows who their relationship with whom they are.

What's more, this is not running for him.

Lin Su porcelain is straightforward.

Ghosts are naturally not afraid of Lin Su porcelain's loss of appointment, who is the Lin family, and his son is so jealous.

After thirty ghosts worshipped Lin Su porcelain, they lived in a separate courtyard under the arrangement of Lin’s family, waiting for Lin’s resurgence.

Lin Su porcelain took the young Boss deep and lifted Lin back to the room, laid a bed for him, changed clothes and covered the quilt, and fell into the

bed. Lin Su porcelain was brilliant and said: "Hey, Shan Gao Lu Yuan, let's not have it! Don't remember to come later... I am!"

Juvenile cypress deep turned into a golden "color" dragon, Lin Su porcelain turned over on his back, accompanied by a dragon " ", Lin Su porcelain and juvenile Baishen directly broke through the enchantment and flew to the sky , far away.

The courtyard was full of excitement for ten months and gradually returned to the silence of the past. The young man lying in bed slept slowly and his eyes opened, and his eyes were clear and he was not sleepy.

When he sat up, he dropped a piece of apricot yellow leaves.

Lin did not return to the leaves with his hands, and he did not know what he was thinking.

I don't know how long it took, and Lin did not move to the lips and gently opened it.

"……it is good."

A word that is as light as a sigh, dull and dry.

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Chapter 164:

Hidden Dragon Valley.

Juvenile cypresses hold Lin Su porcelain and do not let go.

He has been holding Lin Su porcelain for a few hours.

At the beginning, Lin Su porcelain still had a feeling of screaming at him. As a result, he was unable to move with his movements. He was about to petrify, and he was helpless.

"Xiao Shen, even if you hold me all the time, I have to leave."

He patted the back of the head of the young Bai Bo and appeased: "Oh, I will see you again in a thousand years."

Juvenile Bai Shen still holds him and does not let go.

"If you have him, you will forget me, and you won't think of me in the future."

He is angry.

Lin Su porcelain laughed: "Whatever he is, you are not all of you."

"Not the same." Juvenile Bai was vetoed in a deep breath. "You will only find him if you have something, but you will not let me participate. Small porcelain is me, you are not fair."

Lin Su porcelain is a virtual heart.

He "touched" "touched" the nose, looked up at the bell "milk" Shilin, thought about it and found out that he was indeed.

Ever since I came to the past, I have always regarded Juvenile Baishen as a child. What decisions have been made are the ideas that let Bai deepen out.

He knows everything.

"Xiaoshen, I am wrong." Lin Su porcelain admitted quickly, took the initiative to kiss the younger Bai's cheek, and said calmly, "You must know that this is my habit. I was taken from the beginning, You... have developed such a habit, I can’t change it, and I don’t want to change it.”

"In the end, it's all you!" Lin Su Porcelain took a look at the young Bai Bai. "You obviously are a pure dragon. How come it becomes like that?"

Juvenile Bai thought deeply: "What did I become? For you...and then...and...what?"

Lin Su porcelain raised his hand and slapped the mouth of the young Bai Bai, saying one word: "I beg you, return to your pure appearance."

Juvenile Bai Shen looked innocent.

Lin Su porcelain was helpless. After releasing his hand, he smiled.

Laughing and laughing, Lin Su porcelain reached out and took the young Bai Bai and patted it.

"I know what you are thinking, don't think about it, you are you, I am me, we are always together, no matter when, where."

Juvenile Cypress is deeply silent.

"Tell so much, you still have to go."

Lin Su porcelain gave him reason.

"If I don't leave, there will be no us in the future."

How do you know the young Baishen?

He is very annoyed.

When he opened his mind, he has always been a person, lonely and lonely, swimming in the world.

The demon world is also good, the human world is worth mentioning, even the devil world is just a habitat for him, and it does not mean anything to him.

But Lin Su porcelain came, he belongs to him.

Juvenile Bai knows the millennium deeply, until he sees Lin Su porcelain, he knows that he is alive, has a belonging, and can look forward to the future.

However, he has to leave again.

Juvenile cypress deep gold ash "color" smashed a trace of grief.

"Small porcelain, you will remember me, right?"

Lin Su Porcelain is distressed. The young Bai’s deep is also Bai Shen. His family’s omnipotent Bai Shen, how can it be vulnerable to the side that is vulnerable.

Lin Su porcelain " " " " his hair: "I swear, you are always in my heart, no matter where it is, never change."

"Not him, it is me." Juvenile Bai is deeply attached, "I! I am with you in the Qianlong Valley."

Lin Su porcelain smiled and poked him to help him: "Okay, you."

Juvenile cypress is so awkward, Lin Su porcelain probably understands and is willing to marry.

He should have returned after Lin did not return, because the young Bai Shen, Lin Su porcelain has been delayed for a few days.

However, juvenile Baishen can no longer play tricks, and can't really stop Lin Su porcelain from letting him go.

The sea was choppy, and a huge wave rolled up.

The dragon of the golden color is on the sea, and Lin Su porcelain rides on the dragon's back, gently dropping a kiss on the dragon scale.

"Small, I am leaving."

Juvenile cypress sapphire gold ash "color" smashed, full of disappointment, but helpless.

"...I am waiting for you, waiting for you to see you again."

Lin Su porcelain smiled.

He knew that after a thousand years of goodbye, Baishen at that time could not remember him.

"it is good."

Lin Su porcelain took out the scorpion.

He is holding his heart.

The soul of the banquet is hidden in his body.

He is going home with his own cypress.

Clouds covered the sky, and the rainstorm poured out.

The torrential rain is like having his own consciousness. He has opened an enchantment around Lin Su porcelain and has not wet him.

Lin Su porcelain feels that this is the juvenile Bai Shen is venting grievances.

He "touched" the dragon back along the dragon scale.

"I'm leaving."

This time, the young Bai Shen did not answer, he closed his eyes, as if he did not want to see.

Lin Su Porcelain took a deep breath and poured a reiki into the Luozi.

The hurricane hit and opened a space crack in the side of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain leaned forward.

"Little porcelain!"

Juvenile Baishen did not hold back, opened his eyes and stared at Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain is opposite to his four eyes.

"...nothing." Juvenile Bai was deeply vented and said nothing.

When the cracks in the space are getting bigger and bigger, enough to drill through a person, Lin Su porcelain leans forward, fluttering and fluttering toward the cracks, while the body is pressed, and a soft kiss falls on the eyes of the young Bai.

"I wait for you."

The space cracks swallowed the figure of Lin Su porcelain.

The rain did not stop, the clouds rolled, and the hurricane choked.

The golden "color" dragon hovers over the unmanned sea for a long time, slowly sinking into the sea.

The rain does not stop.

The torn space was opened by a hurricane storm, and Lin Su porcelain held the scorpion and spun in a barren field.

A ridiculous aurora is the only direction of Linsu Porcelain.

The strong suction will throw Lin Su porcelain out of the ridiculous.

The sky is smashed.

Lin Su porcelain volleyed a little under the foot, turned and steadily landed.

On the ground is a layer of young grass with a green color. Xu has just rained. The air is coming from the fresh mud of the rain after the weather, with a kind of vitality.

Lin Su porcelain stood there, and it took a long time to recover from the feeling of weightlessness that Luo Luozi took him through the space.

The short hills, the flowing water, the distant mist of the clouds and wind cliffs, he stood in the forest after the spring breeze, and did not recognize it for a while.

This is not the devil.

The demon world collapsed in half and fell into a mixture. Moreover, his younger brother and Bai Qingkong are also in the devil world. There is no one here, and it is a land of no one.

Lin Su porcelain "touch" "touch" the chest, can not find the traces of the deep soul of the feast.

According to Ghost Repair, after moving the soul of the feast and deep into his body, the soul will automatically return to his position when he returns to the world.

In other words, the soul of the banquet has now returned to his body, leaving him alone.

The key is where is this?

Lin Su porcelain put away the Luozi, and adjusted for a moment to get up and find the way.

Lin Su porcelain walked away. When he turned back, he saw the opposite side of the mountain, and the white-haired youth carrying the bamboo poles picked the "medicine" grass. The young man in blue with a giant sword stumbled and ran. Two sentences, together with the sword.

Lin Su porcelain pupils shrink.

"Master! Five brothers?!"

He couldn't think too much, and immediately pulled out the three thought swords to catch up.

Here is the demon world?

Lin Su porcelain Yu Jian chased for a long time, at a glance saw the hidden small courtyard hidden in the mountains, a noisy group of white people and a look of violently turned back.

Ling Ling was on the side, his fingers were eager to move, Lin Su porcelain easily saw her impulse to kill from the face of her four sisters.

The scorn quickly stopped.

I don't know what to say. The white people smashed the fence and went to the sword.

The direction in which they flew was the location of Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain stagnated in the air, stepping on the three thought swords, and looked at the group of white youths ignoring his existence, his head squatting, swaying across his body.

Lin Su porcelain has a cool hair.

When he slowly landed, he sighed and sighed, wondering how to make money.

Lin Su porcelain went one step further.

He did not dare to continue.

When he just fell into the world, he scorned everything back when he came back, but he didn't have him.

Soon, Xuan Xinmen came again, and there was a bright looking pear.

Lin Su porcelain lingered over the square door, and he saw the story without his existence.

He suddenly remembered something and immediately rushed to the banquet house.

As before, he ignored the enchantment and went straight in.

This is not the warm cave house that he and Fangbai lived in for a long time. The cave house that Lin Su porcelain saw was nothing but the ice bed.

The feast is not deep.

Lin Su Porcelain kept looking for him in the place where the feast was deep, and eventually saw the feast in the cold pool.

Feast is deeply practiced.

He was naked and stood in the cold pool, the cold mist haunted, and he could not see his expression from the direction of Lin Su porcelain, as if everything was covered by fog.

If there is no him, what will happen to the feast?

Lin Su Porcelain recalled the story of the original feast, couldn't help but jump over the toes and sneaked into the banquet, and couldn't see him. He was close to the tip of the nose and the nose of the feast, and his mouth was loud and loud. Waved a banquet.

The young man with his eyes closed suddenly opened his eyes.

The bottom of the silver ash "color" flowed through a trace of error, and it was fleeting.

Lin Su porcelain and feast cypress squatting against the near-children’s four eyes, scared heartbeat: "Bai Shen..."

His spoiled words have not been finished yet, and the moment he passed through the banquet, he couldn’t see himself in the eyes behind him, and immediately received the sound.

Feast does not know him.

Lin Su porcelain is not happy.

He and the feast were deep.

Feast was deeply practiced, and he was surrounded by the banquet. The banquet was taken away from the clothes. He tried to hide it from him. Although he couldn’t touch it, he still enjoyed it.

Soon, it was when Xuan Xinmen forced the Sifang Gate to participate in the secret of picking flowers and flying leaves. This time, there was no Linsu porcelain, no feast, and I didn’t know what I was thinking. In the end, I went back and Xiaolan was borrowed by Xuan Xinmen.

It is said that it is borrowed, Lin Su porcelain and the past, the gas has been witnessed.

The people of Xuan Xinmen are not good things except Wang Lichen! They are going back to the killer in the secret!

The three brothers are an auxiliary class of monks, one is a repair, and there are many difficulties between running and escaping.

Xiao Lan’s brother was deceived by Xuan Xinmen to a tortoise’s Dongfu.

Lin Su porcelain tried his best to cut it, and he could not destroy the cave of the monster.

When Xiao Lan’s brother and the returning brother left the secret, they were seriously injured.

Lin Su porcelain was so angry, angry and embarrassed that he could only return to his only place of peace of mind.

The banquet was deep and fell asleep.

His body slowly emerged a layer of dragon scales, appearing and disappearing, constantly changing.

Lin Su porcelain sat on his knees and sat next to the feast, not knowing what he was thinking.

He counted the days, and on that day he and the contempt was trapped in the cold pool before the arrival of the day, he furiously rushed to the Xuan Xinmen.

Lin Su porcelain, a Jindan monk, almost no hidden, all the same big moves toward the Xuan Xin door.

At the beginning, it was the feast of robes to revenge for their teachers.

Lin Su porcelain also thought, but he could not do it.

Lin Su Porcelain took a big breath and gasped.

The aura in his dantian was exhausted, but the mysterious door in front of him even had a tree planted outside the door without falling a leaf.

Lin Su porcelain dragged the three thought swords back to the square door.

He is afraid.

Lin Su Porcelain squatted on the ice bed of the banquet, and kept shaking him: "Bai Shen, Bai Shen quickly got up, Master is going to have an accident!"

The feast was deeply motionless.

Lin Su porcelain thought about it, and went down to kiss the cherished lips.

"Bai Shen, don't sleep, it's time to get up."

The sleeping person slowly opened his eyes.

Lin Su porcelain glanced, his eyes bent, and he could see the posterior alveolar.

"Bai Shen! You heard it!"

Feast bai sat deep and got up, holding the amount and didn't know what to think.

He reached out and touched the "touch" in the air.

Lin Su porcelain immediately put his hand out and shook him.

"Bai Shen?"

Lin Su porcelain cautiously called.

Feast did not answer, he took back his hand and stared at his palm thoughtfully.

After the banquet waking up, everything is different.

In the cold pool, the scornful squadron was smashed by the banquet, and the disciples who came to oppress the disciples of the disciples were counted in front of the charred fence.

The mysterious heart was gone, leaving only the pear.

When Wang Li Canghuang fled, he looked back at the feast of the feast, with deep hatred.

In the thin skirt, with a smirk, she recovered her enchanting appearance in the real world of chaos, and actually returned to the side with Xiao Lan.

And Zhong Lie was heard by the banquet and the frivolity to find the emptiness, and went to the devil world together.

Lin Su porcelain has been accompanying the feast.

Occasionally he can see the white clear sky, with his companions in a difficult walk.

In this life, there is no such thing as a big devil.

The feast of the banquet only killed the Xuan Xinmen door, and did not kill innocent people.

Around him, Master, the younger brothers and sisters are there.

Lin Su Porcelain accompanied the feast of the banquet, watching him become a demon statue all the way, and then abandoned the devil world, went to the demon world.

In the demon world, the banquet is only one person, just like an ordinary traveler. There is a place to go and see, and occasionally stay, it is a hundred years.

Lin Su porcelain accompanied the feast cypress to the mainland of Bihai.

Lin’s prestige is very high, and the owner Lin is not prepared to be the second to attack, and the monks under the heavens are staring at the first person in the comprehension world.

On that day, the sky was clouded and the golden light was covered.

The youthful eyebrows of a green shirt are soft and swaying.

Feast has returned to the human world, a place called Qianlong Haigu.

Lin Su porcelain has been with him for many years. He has long been used to banquets. Wherever he went, he did not hesitate to go down.

Lin Su Porcelain closed his eyes in the sea and estimated where he would fall.

When he was not blinking, Lin Su porcelain suddenly felt a pair of arms wrapped around his waist and dragged him into a warm embrace.

Lin Su porcelain slowly opened his eyes.

In front of him is the person he has been pursuing for a hundred years, with a familiar face, and screaming at his nose.

"Stupid boy, what illusion makes you struggle, and you have been trapped for ten days?"

Lin Su porcelain blinked.

Here is the devilish world of broken and broken, all over the place. Lin did not return, and Bai Qingkong and others sat on the ground and healed each other, completely defeated after the war.

Only holding his feast, the smile in the middle is like spring, filling the empty moments that Lin Su porcelain pursued for centuries.

Lin Su porcelain backhand holding the banquet bai deep waist, smashed him.

"One...have your illusion."

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Chapter 165:

There is a demon fix in the comprehension world.

I heard that this demon was originally in the borders of a demon kingdom and a tour of the Taoist monks. I don’t know how to become a monarch, and the queen will endanger the world, thinking about eating and drinking all day, making a good country, almost It became a famous gourmet country within a few thousand miles, which made the nationals who want to be a military power unhappy, and directly took the culprit out of national borders.

And the demon repaired enough to drink, with the name of the monarch and the name of the king named Hugh, a sinister, a two-in-one bond, directly across the ruined demon world, find the new devil Zunlin regretted and greatly asked him to change the two people back to normal monks.

It took a few months for the demon to strip the magic of the two, and in the past few months, the demon had almost removed half of the devil.

The demon and his priests were driven out by the demon.

I heard that the demon repair had previously smashed half of the devil world. The devil world has not slowed down until now, and it has smashed the small half of the devil world. The new demon lord directly established a brand in the demarcation of the demon world.

Lin Su porcelain and dragons are not allowed to enter.

I heard that the glamorous beauty of the demon, a white hair, a sly look of color, when laughing, it seems like eating a monster.

Everyone said that this demon repair has harmed the devil world and is going to harm the human world.

Lin Suzhen was indignant.

He had a white hair and made a single shackle, which was tied with a red "color" head rope, and two beads were falling under the head rope. As he walked, the collision was dazzling.

"Hey said! How can I become a scourge?!" Lin Su porcelain, which looks like an adult, is now round and round, and the eyes are just like a little pick. When you blink, you have more charm than you have in the past.

On his side, the banquet was holding two bunches of candied haws, and Lin Su porcelain finished his words and handed it to his mouth.

Lin Su porcelain is a bite, and the gang of gangs swells a bag.

In this way, where is the legendary beauty that reverses the sentient beings?

The banquet was deep and chuckle.

"They said what they said, don't take it seriously."

After leaving the Devil World, Lin Su Porcelain returned to the Qianlong Sea Valley with the feast, and recalled that there was no shame for a while. The news from the scorn was called to return them, and this was returned to the demon world from Qianlong Haigu.

Along the way, they went from the devil to the good country, from the good country to the end of the country, and Lin Su porcelain and other students watched the wedding of the time and the hustle and bustle. When Bai Qingkong took the next copy challenge with his companion, he slowly swayed back.

I don't know if there was something wrong in the middle. Lin Su Porcelain was famous.

As a demon repair, it is also a small owner of the Linhai population in the blue sea. The key to the demon world* is the master of the demon king.

Inside, it was rumored that Lin Su porcelain was portrayed as a fairy-tale beauty.

The feast bai bai looked at his family's little nephew.

The little guy who is smashing the gang, that is, the young one who has just left, is far from the style.

They have just arrived in the mainland of Bihai, and the storytelling of the streets and the singers are all about the legend of Lin Su Shaolin Lin Suzhen. However, everyone does not know, there is also a person called Feast.

Even if Lin Su porcelain is a white hair, a pair of emeralds, even a pair of crooked crescent ears on the top of the head, have a big gap with the legendary beauty, not to mention the streets and lanes, many demon The repairs are all white-haired, and the use of spells must be close to the legendary demon repair.

Not to mention, along the way, Lin Su porcelain met a lot of demon repairs that are more in line with the legendary Lin family.

Lin Su porcelain and feast cypress did not know what happened during the months of recuperating the body. Lin’s existence of Lin Su porcelain and Lin’s existence were greatly recognized.

*The key word of the blocked * is the back of the Lin family. *The key to the shield *The cousin of the demon is the son of the Lin family. Many monks feel that the Lin family is going against the sky.

The Three Realms are not going to join forces to create a Tai | Ping | Sheng | World?

Lin Su Porcelain finished the candied fruit gourd, and took the feast baibai deep to a shop specializing in fish. On one table, there was a grilled fish, fish, fish, steamed fish, and some dried fish.

Lin Su porcelain is eating, and there is no good food to look back.

"Oh, I don't know where the three brothers are now, I miss him."

Lin Su porcelain bites the small fish, which is ambiguous.

Feast bai slashed his thorns and heard the words " ": "Before I passed the book to him, now they should all be in the demon world."

"Is it all going back?" Lin Su porcelain bites the fish and looks different. "The former three brothers are still not saying, what to do with the four masters to do a big ticket."

Looking back at the shackles, the scorpion's rituals, plus the clock jars that singed the bells, they always earned a lot of money.

"They have to go back and prepare for the ceremony."

Lin Su porcelain smashed, and quickly looked at the banquet.

The ceremony is a grand ceremony.

He wants to be deep with his own, and really settles the relationship with the Tao.

“What did the Master say?” Lin Su Porcelain was vague, and paused, and asked, “I am half awkward... What did he say to his relatives?”

"Nothing to say." Feast bai deep fed his own little scorpion, and "touched" his face and touched his lips. "Do you know who else we don't know?"

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and said calmly: "It seems that no one is being shackled."

As for the sticky interaction between the two of them, the ghosts are not sure.

In this way, it seems that there is no resistance in the ceremony.

"You are kneeling, who can I ask?"

Lin Su porcelain thought about it and thought about it. He felt that the people around him were all people who knew the banquet, and there was no such thing as a banquet.

This is the big thing that his *blocked keyword* is in his world, and friends with good relationships are invited to witness.

"Why don't you ask Xiaobai for them, and Xiaolinzi, when he is a big brother, he is a woman, a brother, a brother, and a wife."

Lin Su porcelain licked his fingers and found that his guests were pitiful.

*How can the number of people who send red envelopes be lost when the keyword * is blocked?

Lin Su porcelain racked his brains, and he couldn’t think of anyone else.

Lin Su porcelain snorted: "My circle of friends is too small, Bai Shen, this is the result of my turn around you, the friends who know the ten hand index is over and there is still left."

The feast is deep but not smiling.

Just talking about it, outside the fish shop, a few young people dressed in embroidered Linjia shoulder badges squatted outside the shop, staring at Lin Su porcelain for a long time, and faintly heard what, one of them immediately waved a hand, and several people marched on the shop. Standing in front of Lin Su porcelain.

"Less master..." One of the young men smashed his hand and made a smile on Lin Su porcelain. "You have been playing for a few days, it is better to go home and sit for a while? The owner is waiting for you to have a meal together." It."

Lin Su porcelain heard the Lin family, first glimpsed, and then hesitated.

Speaking of it, after waking up from the devil world that day, Lin did not return. I heard that he had thrown away the magic body of the Devil and returned to the Lin family to retreat.

In a few months, he did not hear the news that Lin would not return.

From the rumors on the rivers and lakes, Lin did not recognize his son, it should have the meaning of shaking hands.

The invitation now, should he go?

Lin Su porcelain bites the chopsticks, but he does not wait for him to answer. His eyes fall on one of several Linjia youths.

The young man was clean, thin, his eyes wide, and his eyes were faint and pure. When he looked at Lin Su porcelain, he quickly moved away from the sight of Lin Su porcelain.

Like others, he wore a shirt from a foreigner's disciple and carried a sword.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated for a long time, always feeling that this person is familiar.

The young man did not talk to him, only his eyes swept a circle of fish on the table, his eyes were soft.

For a moment, Lin Su porcelain suddenly remembered that many years ago, he was still a little nephew who had just learned to shape, and some people used fish to entice him.

"Wang pear Chen?"

Lin Su porcelain hesitated and asked.

When he called the name of the broken pear, he thought that his family had already smashed the door of Xuan Xinmen. This kid would not recognize it and he would do it.

Lin Su porcelain is careful to watch out.

Wang Lichen was called to break the name, and the eyelashes "hair" trembled. He slowly looked up and smiled a little at Lin Su porcelain.

"long time no see."

I haven't seen it for more than 20 years. After seeing the door from Xuan Xinmen, Wang Li Chen survived all the way. Finally, she found the mainland of Bihai. Under the blessing of Lin Family, she joined the outer door of Lin Family.

From a small master to a foreign disciple, the gap in the middle is not too big, but Wang Lichen did not care about his identity.

He wants to work hard to cultivate and revenge.

Only on the way of pursuing revenge, the simple boy who had been blinded by Xuan Xinmen, after growing up, saw the mysterious heart of the past.

Those evil ways, as well as those before the door, Wang Li holding a sword, actually did not know who to look for revenge.

In the end, he abandoned his old hatred and stayed at the Lin family.

I didn't expect that people who had been thrown into places that could no longer be found in the past had appeared in front of him, and he recognized them at a glance.

I even remembered the feeling of being fond of "hairy" kittens.

Looking at the pear and licking his lips, the coveted put away the slight fluctuations.

Those past, have long passed.

After just four words, Wang Lichen turned away from sight.

Lin Su porcelain can't keep up.

Hey.

"Wang Pear Chen, we are old acquaintances, are you interested in attending my ceremony?" Lin Su porcelain is simply decisive, directly invited, "I thought that I was also a life and death relationship with you!"

Wang Lichen wanted to laugh, but he remembered who was behind the escape of Lin Su Porcelain, and he could not laugh.

"Come on, I am too few guests, so come and support me!"

Lin Su porcelain hammered the sound.

Wang Lichen refused to say anything, or he did not want to refuse.

For more than 20 years, he went from Xuan Xinmen to Lin Family. He was a kitten that was amused at the beginning. Now he is the young master of the Lin family, the demon of the demon, the friend of the demon, in front of him, stepping on the stool with one knee. Brow fly "color" dance, invited him to participate in his ceremony.

Lin Su Porcelain turned another old acquaintance, and the thief smiled and licked the banquet of the banquet: "Knock, I brought another guest."

Feast cypress swept away the eyes of Wang Li, and took back the view. He did not express his opinion. He only made a sigh of connivance for Lin Su porcelain.

"it is good."

A few other Lin family youths looked around and saw Lin Su porcelain get the guest of Wang Pui Chen, ready to wipe the mouth away, and all were anxious.

One of them looked bitter and cautiously asked:

"Less Lord, you are going to make a ceremony, don't you invite you?"

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Chapter 166:

Young bitter woman said: "Less master, homeowners, thousands of followers, guests in your grand ceremony, absolutely the most complete repair, the highest, the most I will give you a face! You will invite your family, can you?"

Lin Su porcelain just wants to shake his head, and suddenly thinks that the current Lin is not returning, who is it?

Lin Su porcelain moved in the heart.

"This kind of thing must be mentioned in person!" Lin Su Porcelain made a direct decision. "Before returning to the demon world, you will go to the Lin family!"

Several Lin family disciples breathed a sigh of relief.

Lin Su porcelain did not say anything to Wang Lichen. His family's Taoists were somewhat silent. At this time, as a qualified Taoist, it is natural that they should accompany their own Taoists to speak and understand.

On the way to the Lin family, Lin Su porcelain has been laughing at the banquet.

Lin Su Porcelain naturally knows where the feast of the banquet is deep, and the banquet knows why Lin Su porcelain has been teasing him.

However, it was a good feeling to be surrounded by a small scorpion. The banquet was not going to tell Lin Su porcelain. He was actually not uncomfortable. He accepted the Lin Su porcelain on his way, and he was obedient and obedient. .

The Lin family disciples looked all the way and looked at each other without words.

The little master of his own family seems to be a tamed little beast, turning around the unfathomable monk.

In the rumors, Lin’s disciples know how much, and the Taoist who is the master of the family is not an ordinary person. About in the realm of comprehension, there are only a few people who can compete with this lesser master.

Wang Lichen is the most clear.

He was silent and followed the swords of Lin Su porcelain and feast cypress. He couldn't help but think back to the time when there was no Linsu porcelain.

At that time, he knew this feast.

The most famous thing about the feast is that there is no human feeling. Apart from the people of the Sifang Gate, he does not care about everything between heaven and earth. At the time when Xuan Xinmen deliberately made it difficult to scorn, Banquet sneaked his hand, but fortunately he was scorned and stopped in time.

That time, Xuan Xinmen slowed down for 30 years before he was relieved.

Since then, Xuan Xinmen knows that the Sifang Gate is good at bullying and does not dare to bully. There is also a feast in the house, really irritating him, will make a big deal.

In the past two hundred years, Xuan Xinmen seems to have reached this model, but I don’t know what happened. The head of this generation has started to work on the square door.

Wang Lichen still remembers the desolation that he saw when he fled, and the bleakness of the sky, and the back of the man who was outside the world.

It is like losing all the release after the shackles.

After that, as he expected, the big devil head was born.

Later, it was the return of the kitten's scorpion that was ruined by the loss of affection.

Wang Li Chen thought, maybe the existence of a kitten scorpion is a seal that belongs to the banquet.

At the boundary of the Lin family, Lin’s high-level disciples who got the news were already guarding.

When Lin Su porcelain and feast cypress landed deeply, several Lin family monks who had been chilling with him in Mr. Zuo’s yard came to Linsu Porcelain with a smile.

Lin’s attitude towards Lin Su Porcelain is better than when he met before.

Even with a little sincerity and fear.

Lin Su porcelain is obviously only a nominal, even the name can not grasp a few points of the half-hanger less master.

However, their attitude is like Lin Su porcelain is the heir to the Lin family, and the future Lin family is the same as the adult.

This is not reasonable.

Lin Su porcelain did not think much.

He had a red "colored" berry in his hand, or he hoped that the pear would be given to him. This is a kind of fish-flavored fruit that Wang Li Chen found from Lin family, which is more crispy to eat.

Regarding the invitation to the ceremony, Lin Su porcelain did not tell others that he only came to walk around.

Lin family stayed up and down, almost all of them smacked the scalp to receive the little master demon who had never appeared in the Lin family.

Lin Su porcelain did not dare to go directly to Lin to return, deliberately swaying in the Lin family.

I didn’t go to see the cultivation field of the disciples, but I went to the cafeteria to find food with the inner disciples. The high-ranking disciples accompanied him everywhere. I almost went to the dark, and Lin Su porcelain didn’t think about going to Lin. Return.

Lin’s disciples were crying and sulking behind him, wanting to remind them two words, but Lin Su porcelain did not lose his hand and did not pick up the words, hard to consume.

Hua Deng is at the beginning.

The Lin family under the night color is very beautiful.

Lin Su Porcelain stood on the high roof and looked into the distance. It was found that it was almost the same as the color of the scene before the millennium.

The banquet was left to him by the waves, standing with him on the high roof and carrying his shoulders.

"Don't want to go?"

he asks.

Lin Su Porcelain still talked about what the Lin family had seen and heard. When he heard the feast, the voice stopped short.

Lin Su porcelain hesitated: "...hey, go. Anyway, come here, and come to him."

Lin Su porcelain knows that when he comes, he is definitely going to go. It’s just that he always wants to drag and drop, as if he could drag the forest into a forest.

Lin Su porcelain snorted and scratched his head, knowing that this is impossible.

In any case, the face is still faced.

He jumped off the ridge and stretched out.

"Go, go see the Lin family."

With his words, the Lin family high-level disciples who had been with him for a day finally breathed a sigh of relief, almost tears and sent Lin Su porcelain to the courtyard where Lin did not return.

Lin Su porcelain and feast cypress deep shoulders, followed by a series of high-ranking disciples of Lin Family.

These people are almost the sharp power of the Lin family. Behind Lin Su porcelain, they all made a willingness to follow.

In particular, the monks who had seen Linsu Porcelain were more close to him in his surrender.

"Less Lord, the owner has been waiting for you these days. He is not good at words, he doesn't say anything, everyone knows that he wants to see you."

The harmonious female voice is very soft, and between the words, with a touch of family-like enthusiasm, it is like the nature of the family.

Lin Su porcelain listened, I don't know if I should listen.

The steps of the female repairers and others waited on the steps of the bluestone slab, and when they saw the arched door, they stopped.

"Less master, please go up."

Lin Su porcelain looked at the feast of the banquet, took a breath, and strode upside down with the feast.

The door is open.

The two corners of the door are hung with two lights, just like the guide that gives the door's wanderer to illuminate the road home. Under the dim

candlelight, the elongated shadow is reflected, and shoulders are held, holding hands.

Lin Su porcelain entered the yard and looked around with his neck and left.

This place is no different from when he used to come. There is a towering tree planted in the courtyard, and the leaves are floating and falling.

On the stone table was a table of steaming dishes, with a tray of blue-shirted monks carrying their sleeves carrying a tray and a light from the west corner of the room.

He is carrying.

"coming?"

The youthful tone of the youthful eyebrows is gentle, like the old people who have known each other for many years, and it is like an undivided family.

Lin Su porcelain heartbeat is somewhat speedy.

"Come." He muttered.

'sit down."

Lin did not return to a single shackle, in the hairpin "plugged in" a raft, bent over the table to put down the wine jug, the side of the eyebrows light, like the valley orchid.

Lin Su porcelain carefully looked at Lin for a while.

He circumvented the position where Lin did not return, and fell in a position with his diagonal, and took a look at the feast.

The forest in front of him is not returning, just like the one in the small world, gentle and elegant, full of gentleness of the book.

Feast patted the back of his hand and said nothing.

Three people fell around the stone table. After Lin did not blame for three glasses of wine, he untied his shoulders.

"I haven’t moved for a long time, I vaguely remember that this is your favorite taste, try it."

Lin did not return Lin Shu porcelain to hand over a pair of bamboo chopsticks.

Lin Su porcelain bites the chopsticks and stares at the dishes on this table, full of love.

This table not only has the fish he loves after he becomes a cat, but also many, many, many years ago, he likes to eat fried meat balls, golden sides, and fragrant.

coincidence?

Lin Su porcelain did not care so much, stretched the chopsticks and tasted it, and his eyes were bright.

"It's delicious!" He did not hesitate to give Lin a thumbs up. "I never know that Lin's master craftsmanship is so good!"

Lin Su porcelain sipped a sip of banquet while eating.

"Try it, this fried meat is delicious!"

The banquet was deeply impressed by the look of Lin Su Porcelain, and Lin Su Porcelain was immersed in the fried meat that had not been in contact for many years, and he was not happy to look up at him.

Lin is not slow to swallow: "But it is free to practice, I did not expect you to like it, this is not bad. If there is time to go home, I will continue to do it for you."

Lin Su porcelain bites the chopsticks and squats a little.

He carefully looked up and took a look at Lin.

From seeing people to the present, Lin Su porcelain still does not understand the heart, who is in front of him.

If it is said that Lin did not return, then in the previous Devil world, they all made such a stalemate. How could he calm down and wash his hands and do a squat with him and Yanbai?

If not, then say, at the time of the millennium, the sovereignty of Lin’s body returned to the hands of Lin not in his own hands... Does Lin not return?

Lin Su porcelain has some food to swallow.

Lin did not return to the sight of Lin Su porcelain's restlessness.

He picked up the glass and sipped, and smiled and said: "Small porcelain, taste it, this is different from the wine you used to get."

Lin Su porcelain.

"liqueur?"

He did bring in the wine and Lin did not return together, and he was drunk for a thousand days. The one he was dealing with was... the soul of the soul did not return.

Is he?

Lin Su porcelain seriously looked at Lin Bugui, and he couldn’t see a trace of suffocation and gloom from his face.

Not him?

but……

Lin Su porcelain bit his lower lip and found that his head was not enough.

After he sipped a glass of wine, he was held down by the feast.

"Don't drink too much."

Lin Su Porcelain put down the cup and took a look at Lin. He said: "Lin family, I have someone to control, and I don’t drink much."

Lin didn't look at them silently, and swallowed slowly: "You used to call me."

Lin Su porcelain took the initiative to stand: "Hey!"

Take care of him, as long as he is not chasing him to take him away, half a slap!

"When is your missionary ceremony scheduled?"

Lin is not like a real father, seriously inquiring about his son's life.

Lin Su Porcelain Road: "The eighth day of next month."

At this moment, Lin Su porcelain remembered the purpose of their coming.

"Half awkward, when you are coming, we will be in the demon world. Before you come, pray for me and say it."

"……it is good."

Lin did not return to the corner of his mouth and smiled.

When Lin Su porcelain came to eat, his heart was empty. When he ate half, he was practical.

The banquet sneaked away from him drinking, didn't drink much, and had three cups. He was so happy that he stepped on the stool and patted the table with one hand. The passion condemned the behavior of Lin’s return, and Lin did not The future of returning has launched a beautiful reverie.

Lin did not return to laugh all the time, did not speak.

When he occasionally looked up at Lin Su porcelain, he said something, and he did not express anything.

Lin Su porcelain is the head of the dizzy, and is held back to sleep by the feast.

When he woke up, he had been changed back to the prototype, and he went to the virtual world in the arms of the banquet.

Lin Su porcelain claws quickly climbed onto the head of the feast, and looked back.

The sea of clouds is lingering.

The Lin family has long disappeared under high altitude.

The young man who cooks himself, drinks with him, and has a temperate temperature is like a dream.

Lin Su Porcelain lifted his claws and smashed his eyes, and retracted into the arms of the feast.

"Bai Shen, will he come?"

The feast bai sang " " his head, his tone is slow.

"He can't come or not, it's good."

Lin Su porcelain thought for a long time, and did not think clearly, he really hoped that Lin would not return, or did not want Lin not to return.

Or maybe, it is not his hopes, and in the end, it is not the decision of Lin not to return to himself.

Will he come in, or will he not come back?

In the arms of Yan Baishen, Lin Su Porcelain sang and yawned, and the "fun" 'sleeper" slept.

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Chapter 167:

The demon world has a person who reverses the sentient beings. It is the apprentice of the Sifangmen. The end is very beautiful. Compared with the foxes in the east, the snakes in the west must come. Hook people.

Ling Ling wanted to be the number one person who was the first person to be a good person. If he was not chased, he did not have a low-key for many years.

It is a last resort to make a low-key in the world. In the demon world, where there are not too many festivals, the spirits gradually recover the original 'sex".

Lin Su porcelain met her private meeting with the tiger youth in the mountains. She bumped into the intimacy of her and the snake family in the lake, and bumped into the various glamours of her four masters. Afterwards, Lin Su porcelain was very I wonder, how can she play so many people alone, everyone knows each other's existence, there is no one vinegar?

Lin Su porcelain has a little evil thought in his heart.

"Let me teach you?"

Lingling came back from the outside rendezvous, and the spring breeze was smashed by Lin Su porcelain to the corner of the wall. After listening to his own younger brother, he stunned him. Slowly, he said: "You tell me first, except for the masters. How many good brothers?"

Lin Su porcelain sat cross-legged on the ground, extending his hand, a finger and a finger licking.

"Bai Shen, Bai Shen, Bai Shen, and Bai Shen."

Lin Su Porcelain has no headaches and support: "Sister, what should I teach?"

The lingering owl heard four repeated cypresses, and he wanted to leave when he pulled his mouth.

The younger brother of his own family may have smashed his skull last night. She can't care about him. After all, in addition to the identity of the younger brother, this little **** is still her master.

"Sister and sister don't go, I am not kidding, teach me!" Lin Su porcelain hand quickly caught the sleeves of Ling Ling, pleading.

: "..."

You are an object, what do you learn from me? !

In the end, Ling Ling was still forced to "force", teaching how Lin Su porcelain was freed among the crowds and not drowning.

Lin Su porcelain is thoughtful.

After the conclusion of the ceremony, Lin Su porcelain and Feast Baishen officially became a Taoist, and their own Taoist monks had a strange performance.

Not when he became in his early twenties, he became a sixteen-seven-year-old. Sometimes he woke up. Lin Su-Chun found himself holding a 13-year-old half-year-old boy in his arms and scared him to blow up. "Mao".

Lin Su Porcelain felt that this was the silent request of his own Taoist.

As a qualified Taoist, he naturally has to meet the needs of his own Taoist.

Lin Su Porcelain learned the multi-ship method of Ling Ling, and went to find a feast.

Banquet is now practicing in the glacier. His prototype is a dragon, loves water, loves ice, and loves to stay in the glaciers while practicing. When Lin

Su porcelain went, the banquet was just closed.

The cold wind whistling on the glacier, Lin Su porcelain was shivering coldly, and he was unceremoniously pulling in the arms of the banquet, and smiled at him with his face up: "Bai Shen, how many people are you today?"

Yanbai squatted deep into the cave house of the glacier, and heard the words: "Do you want me to be a few of me today?"

"Oh..." Lin Su porcelain hesitated. "Don't exceed two."

He just learned this method, but he didn't want to be able to cope with a few people like the four sisters.

Two cypresses, will he overturn the boat?

The banquet was about knowing what strange things were in the head of his cat's scorpion. He said with a deep smile: "Okay."

In the glacier cave house of the banquet, there is a door.

The other side of the streamer-opening door is a small world built by Yanbai.

Lin Su porcelain was put in.

The small world is like an ordinary human world.

Lin Su porcelain wakes up when he is in a pool of water. The willow trees planted on the shore are blowing in the wind, and the catkins are flying. There are lotus seeds and lotus leaves planted in the pool water, and wrinkles a pool of spring water when the wind rises.

There is occasional movement in the pool.

Lin Su porcelain looked down and found himself wearing a goose-yellow "color" round neck shirt, waist red vermilion "color" palace, hanging one or two ring jade, holding a paper fan, cheeks hanging two broken hair, black

The long hair of the "color" is made into a single shackle, and a red "color" hairline is attached.

He looked at himself curiously.

"The son waited a moment, Hou Ye will come later."

Behind him, a middle-aged man with a butler appearance accompanied the laughing bow and said a few words, and quietly disappeared.

Lin Su porcelain grabbed a keyword. Hou Ye.

So in the small world of feasting, he gave his identity to Hou Ye?

interesting.

Lin Su porcelain looked around. There was a small pavilion by the pond. Most of the small dragonflies behind him stopped near the pavilion. He recruited a fan and a small donkey ran over.

"You talk about why I came here."

Lin Su Porcelain decisively threw his own situation to a small beggar.

Others in the small world naturally become the npc mode. Lin Su porcelain asked, the little bamboo tube dumped the beans all said.

"You are the younger and the younger of the Lin family. In order to become the emperor, the owner sent you to the capital, and discussed with Hou Ye, who had seen you a few years ago, how to give him gifts, so that Lin Jia stood out from the other candidates. ”

Lin Su porcelain is clear.

He waited, the man who looked like a housekeeper appeared again, and asked Lin Su porcelain to see Hou Ye.

Hou Ye, does that mean that his family will be a mighty appearance?

Lin Su porcelain was curious and itchy, and the big step behind him made the little one behind him almost not catch up.

Houfu is very big. Linsu Porcelain is in the middle of the flower hall in the middle of the front yard and the backyard. He followed the direction of the housekeeper and arrived in front of Hou’s study.

Still waiting for Lin Su porcelain to go forward, a chubby little cockroach rushed all the way from the veranda, panting.

"Hou Ye! General Wei Yuan came to visit! People have already arrived outside the main entrance!"

When I saw Lin Su porcelain, the little cockroach did not see it, and rushed to the outside of the study and bowed it loudly and repeated it again.

The closed door of the study opened from the inside.

"understood."

Lin Su porcelain heard a slightly familiar voice.

He looked up and opened the study door. It was an eighteen-nine-year-old boy, wearing a purple coat and holding a book roll, his face was intolerant.

This... live is the depth of the boyhood!

Lin Su porcelain heartbeat accelerated.

"Hou Ye!" He smiled and followed the world identity built by the banquet, and shook his hand toward the young cypress. "I am here."

Juvenile Bai deep eyes fell on Lin Su porcelain, hesitated.

"The little Lang Lang of Lin's family?"

Lin Su porcelain nodded and smiled and bent: "I am!"

After a pause, he asked: "Hou, I heard that the quota of the Emperor is to be changed. What are you going to let me change?"

There was a smirk in Hou’s sorrow.

"Lin Gongzi feels, what is the best thing you can make this lord?"

Lin Su Porcelain " " had a " " lip, and he patted his chest in a big way: "That is naturally my own! Hou Ye, you see a royalty, change one, how about this sale?"

"Not how!"

Like the sound of the ice, with the pressure of deterrence, came from behind Lin Su porcelain.

Standing on the steps, Hou Yebai’s deep face “color” is somewhat weird.

Lin Su porcelain in the brain, look back, dumb.

Behind him, stood a twenty-four-five-looking youth, dressed in blue, with a long sword on his waist, standing on a cobblestone path with his hands on his back, and his deep cockroaches staring at Linsu Porcelain.

"This general thinks that Lin Gongzi can do this with me."

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

Waiting for him to talk, Hou Yebai was not happy, angry: "He first looked for me, this sale is the thing between me and him, the general is "plugging" a foot, too overbearing!"

"If you are overbearing, you will be overbearing. If you take it away first, you will not bother the little Houye."

The general cypress cypressed coldly and icy the next sentence, striding forward and lifting the front hand, directly smashing Lin Su porcelain.

"Wow!" Lin Su porcelain did not observe for a while, and was directly resisted to the shoulders of General Baishen.

Behind him, Hou Yebai threw the book and rushed up with a sleeve.

"Leave people to me! Come on! No one today will let General Weiyuan leave from the capital!"

Lin Su porcelain hand held the shoulders of the generals Baishen, and his face was stunned and found that there were so many people in the Houfu, and he and the generals Baishen had been completely surrounded.

General Zhang Bai sneered: "Do you think that a small Houfu can trap me?"

Lin Su porcelain only heard a bang, and the sword was out of the sheath.

He sweats coldly.

Hey, this is the two Baishen to fight against?

The plot is not quite right!

"That..." Lin Su porcelain twitched and just opened, facing the face of two enemies.

"To shut up!"

Hou Ye Bai Shen and General Bo Bai deep in the same voice, the same voice in the same tone, so Lin Su porcelain heard shrinking neck.

Wait, what does Ling Ling teach him, is it used here?

Lin Su porcelain panicked and found that he had learned the boating technique for most of the day, and the actual "fighting" was done, and there was no use at all.

Seeing that the two cypresses almost made a fire, Lin Su porcelain struggled and tried to stir up.

"Bai Shen! No, General! Look at what is flying in the sky!"

The general cypress slaps a slap on the **** of Lin Su porcelain, cold and ruthless: "Ask again, you will fly in the sky."

Lin Su porcelain: "..." was threatened, well, he shut up.

The war is on the verge.

"Hou Ye! It's not good. I came here in the palace. I said that I would ask Lin Gongzi to enter the palace!"

Dozens of Houfu family members surrounded the general Baishen, and a small cockroach emerged from the middle position. He arched his hand against Hou Yebai and looked anxious.

"In the palace... Your majesty?" Hou Yebai was deeply stunned and looked reluctant.

The general, Bai Shen, also thought thoughtfully: "No, this can't go."

Lin Su Porcelain: "..." What are you talking about? Who is your majesty, how do they unite the front?

Hou Ye Bai Shen and General Bai Bai looked at each other.

"Two people are better than three people. How do the generals think?"

Hou Yebai said deeply.

General Bobai hesitated and bit his teeth: "But it!"

He put down Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain is still awkward, and the general cypress squats at him, striding toward Hou Ye Baishen.

Two Bai Shen also extended his hand to him.

Lin Su Porcelain: "... Wait, do you tell me where the story is going?"

Hou Yebai deeply reminded: "You choose one, of course, the rest will not let you go."

Lin Su porcelain has a cool back.

He carefully took a step back.

I always feel that there are some problems in the structure of this small world, especially the two cypresses in front of me. What kind of plots are not paved, how come up...

"Sorry, Hou Ye, can you tell me why there are three beds in the study?" Lin Su porcelain facelessly asked Hou Yebo, "There are strange things in the bookcase in the study." What are the things?"

Hou Yebo’s face is sincere: “These are the props used to pick up the dust for you.”

Lin Su porcelain: "..."

"When it's over, it's my turn when I'm done." General Bai Bo's 'sex" was anxious, and he took Lin Su porcelain and walked into the study.

Everything in the study is displayed in front of Lin Su porcelain.

"Looking at only two people now, Lin Gongzi, you can call."

The general cypress squats softly and touches the chin of Lin Su porcelain: "Of course, no one will answer."

Lin Su Porcelain missed a beat, and he turned his eyes hard and moved his body: "General... Your progress is a little faster, I can't catch up. Isn't this the first sight, good deal, set Love, come slowly?"

Hou Ye Bai Shen has already locked the door with his backhand. He heard a smile on his face: "No, we only need water "milk" to blend."

Lin Su porcelain looked terrified: "Wait! The plot is not right! Don't overdo it... don't come over!"

The study closed for three days, Lin Su porcelain smashed for three days.

On the fourth day, I heard that the palace man in the palace was still waiting outside to pick up Lin Gongzi. Lin Su porcelain wrapped a piece of clothing and got into the carriage and went to sleep.

No, the two animals must stay away! He is a small day that has been to the small world, not to give people a day and night to "work"!

The palace is so big, there must be a place for him to rest!

Lin Su porcelain thinks that everything is very beautiful.

Until he saw the sixteen-year-old young emperor, the familiar peach eyes were like laughing and laughing, and the banned army leader, the playfulness on the face of the waves.

Lin Su porcelain stepped back to the side of the carriage and grabbed the car and shivered.

Going back to Houfu now, is it still too late?

The imperial palace is indeed very big. The young emperor is a small pity that has been emptied by the powers. The leader of the banned army is a mixed man with a bad stomach. The gentle and succinct first assistant will also stay in the harem and sleep with the emperor's new darling.

Lin Su Porcelain hardly slept every palace in the palace, and he remembered what the bricks looked like.

Three years passed by.

Lin Su porcelain has met many people in the small world.

The young emperor, the banned army leader, Houfu Xiaohouye, Weiyuan general, the first assistant minister, the prince Wang Shizi, even even out of

the door, also met Mr. Shuoshu, playing iron shop apprentices, reading students...

Lin Su Porcelain was taken out of the small world, and when he was holding the banquet, he seriously thought about what he had done in this small world.

Thinking about it, it seems that it is just day and night.

Oh, really tired.

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Chapter 168:

A certain day of the month

The main door of the Sifangmen was a little annoyed, carrying a pot of wine, went to his old friend Jinchi to drink a little wine to complain.

In the spring breeze, the recovery of all things is also a good time for spring |

Jinchi is a man and a woman in the weekdays.

This demon, drinking in the spring, it was normal to accidentally make trouble with the spring.

When Lin Su Porcelain and Feast Bai knew deeply, the Sifang Gate had already been banned. Within the Quartet, Jinchi and the beasts were not allowed to enter.

As a small apprentice of the Sifang Gate, Lin Su Porcelain took a task of guarding the door. Sitting in the arms of the banquet in the spring night, the banquet was sitting on the fence post and holding a slap in the hand to give the gold pool stick.

Not far away, nothingness with a machete filled with wine, surrounded by a group of demon girls.

Lin Su Porcelain pulled her eyes on the shoulder of the feast. His second brother, a little more unpredictable in his smile.

"...I can only sleep one person in that bed, and no one can fit it."

"Then I can sleep on you?"

"Can you sleep under you? Let me accompany you."

The little girl of the Yaozu was too old, and when she arrived in the spring, she was staring at the illusory, and the little girls who were fascinating and eagerly recommended themselves, and wanted to be with the illusory spring breeze.

"That can't be done." The emptiness shook his head. "I have someone in my bed. The man *shielded keyword* is a great skill. You can drink and drink, dare to sleep in my bed, you may be coming. I have dug you in the graveyard."

The little girls heard the back of the back and the face was awkward.

Sleeping a handsome man, you have to lose your life after you have finished sleeping. This sale is not worthwhile!

The little girl’s eyes were disappointed, and she did not drink with the emptiness.

Lin Su porcelain listened to the fun, and stunned the feast.

"When is the second brother, is there someone in bed?"

The second brother of his family, blood | violent | force and cold and ruthless, has always been a person to go alone, in addition to the square door, there seems to be no place to hold him.

The feast bai shang "touched" the head of Lin Su porcelain, and said indiscreetly: "It is better to care about your bed if you care about what others are doing."

Lin Su porcelain is thoughtful.

On the night of the night, when Zhong Lie and Yu Hui came to change the class, Lin Su porcelain turned into a palm-sized "milk" cat, wrapped in a stealth cover, followed by a vain ass, squinting at the thief Into the illusory Dongfu.

After an hour, the small "milk" cat was unable to stumble from the four feet and climbed out from the inside. The cat's face was shocked.

The feast cypress under the banyan tree not far away came over, picked up the kitten and poked his sluggish face, with a smile: "How, scared?"

Lin Su porcelain: "...have you already known?"

Yanbai squinted: "How do I know what is going on in someone else's bed."

The small "milk" cat hangs weakly in the arms of the feast.

"I was a younger brother."

What was there in the emptiness of Dongfu? Lin Su porcelain did not say anything after he came out. His unspoken appearance was like a huge shock.

After a long time, Lin Su porcelain always felt that if there is one of the best in his own division, then this person must be the second brother.

a certain day of the month

The birth of the dragonfly is here.

Lin Su porcelain kindly prepared a lot of gifts, one of which had a bottle of "Mao" and a long pill. It was his hard work and refinement, and it was worth a thousand dollars.

I received the gift's face "color" is not good, raised a knife to kill Lin Su porcelain dozens of miles, the brothers smashed the wall, all relying on the prayer to arrive, only barely separated the cousins.

Lin Su Porcelain hides behind the banquet, and is still indignant.

"I am a "medicine", you can't buy it outside the money! It is specially used for the long legs "hair", how can the cousin not know the human heart!"

Feast cypress did not trace the mouth of Yulin Su porcelain.

On a good day, I will continue to kill my own kittens.

Grind your teeth.

"It doesn't bother you."

He almost wanted to ask, how is his leg "hair" not!

Think about it. As a demon king, he must have his own identity. He can't discuss his leg "hair" problem under the public, so it is not appropriate.

But who knows, come together and give the little demon scorpions who have passed through the birthday, there is a little tiger, if you listen to Lin Su porcelain, if you think about it, you can untie the cloth from your back and hold a small hand in one hand. The tiger began to pull out the hair.

The little tiger hurts and rounds his eyes. In the "milk", "milk" gas: " ???"

The little tiger righteous words: "The demon emperor has a good face, refused to accept the "medicine" of the little porcelain brother, we have to help them solve the problem. You see that you are not just a "hair", so much, to the demon Huangpu’s next point, anyway, you have to wait longer.”

As soon as the little tiger heard it, he closed his eyes and decided to stick out his hind legs.

The little tiger is cheerful.

After a short time, a roar, roaring the entire mountain.

"Bastard, you bully your brother! What are you doing for you! You put your brother's hind legs! Pulled up bald!!!"

When the little tiger saw the situation, he ran and threw his legs. When he turned back to the original shape, he couldn’t find the tiger shadow.

Lin Su porcelain had a flower in front of her, and her breast was stuffed with a "milk" tiger.

The "milk" tiger, who is not much bigger than the cat scorpion, carries the bare hind legs and squints his head: "Hey!"

Lin Su porcelain corrected: "Yes! Not awk! You are a tiger!"

"Milk" Tiger: "Hey!"

Lin Su Porcelain: "Hey!"

A "milk" cat is called "milk" tiger how to learn tiger calls, while "milk" tigers only learn to call me.

The banquet was deep on one side, listening to the hustle and bustle, and couldn’t help but laugh.

When the little tiger was brought back, he was obviously dejected and was obviously beaten. He was holding the thigh of Lin Su porcelain, and he was angry and angry: "I have to leave home!"

Lin Su porcelain threw back his brother who lacked Mao, and he said, "Remove your brother to your mother before leaving home."

The little tiger's eyes turned, and the two cloths carried the "milk" tiger on the back. The probe patrolled the brain and smashed it again.

“Hey?”

Only the small "milk" tiger's screams are left behind.

I heard that at the birthday party of the demon emperor, I lost a lot of demon scorpions.

These big demons are guarding the cockroaches every day, letting him think of the children.

A headache.

A good demon, turned into a manager looking for lost children, so angry that he did not want to do it, a cousin to his own cousin, forced to push Lin

Su porcelain, let him take the post to become the so-called demon.

Lin Su Porcelain: "Hey?"

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Chapter 169:

No time in the mountains.

The demon world is no different.

After a long time, Lin Su Porcelain received a letter from the outside world, and invited Lin Su porcelain to attend the ceremony of the Emperor Bai Qingkong and the demon sorrow.

Lin Su Porcelain refers to a calculation, Bai Qingkong is a man, is it not decades?

Has he not played in the demon world for decades? This can't be done!

Lin Su Porcelain came to the spirit, packed a small bag, and planned to go to the human world for a long time.

Going to other people’s ceremonies, of course, your own Taoist monks must bring them.

Lin Su porcelain went to the Dongfu to find a banquet, and a half-year-old boy sat on the ice bed, his hands twirling his eyebrows, his face was not so happy.

"Bai Shen?"

Lin Su porcelain saw at a glance that this boy, who is only twelve or three years old, is deeply immersed in the banquet.

"Ok."

The feast bai bai jumped from the ice bed, and stretched out the tender hand to turn over and look at it, " " the " " forehead.

I don’t know what Danbo’s medicine was not right for, and I woke up and retracted to his youth, but I couldn’t change back.

Lin Su porcelain is proud.

The hands on the hips pinched the juvenile bai deep cheeks and laughed, and smashed the cheeks and deep cheeks, and they were satisfied.

It has become smaller! It's getting smaller!

Since I became a Taoist, I have to practice and practice what I have to do in my own life. Repair him to refine him! When he saw the ice bed, he closed his eyes and painfully closed his eyes.

It has become smaller! That means no pain!

Lin Su porcelain is happy! The eyebrows opened their eyes and smiled at the banquet of the banquet, and the small appearance of the triumphant, excitedly smashed the world.

The banquet cypressed and did not say "color" and looked at the kitten, " " the cheeks of " " red, thoughtful.

In the virtual world to pick up Lin Su porcelain and feast cypress deep, it is Na'er butterfly with step and scent.

This person is also very powerful, and the other people’s Taoists are good people, and his Taoist is a sword. I heard that Kaoru and Sword Steps, a famous generation of Juggernaut, holding his own scent and sword under the broad public, a face of tenderness and pity, the voice evokes the heart and the liver, so that people can see and chill.

After so many years, Na'er Butterfly will be entangled with Shu Chang. Recently, he has just had a little contradiction. His sister Shu Chang also followed the steps to pick up Lin Su porcelain.

The old friends who have been away for many years reunited, and Naer’s butterfly received a smile and received Lin Su porcelain at the ferry.

She was half-sounding and trembled: "Master, I haven't seen it for years... Is your child so big?"

Lin Su porcelain turned back to the indifference of Xiaobai, a hilarious laugh.

"Yeah, this is my parents."

Lin Su porcelain eyebrows flying "color" dance introduced Xiaobai Shen: "Like him."

Na's butterfly smashed, I don't know if it should be exaggerated like it, or should I ask, who is this child born?

Na'er Butterfly is a person who still knows the scale, and there is no way to step.

Too many teenagers, step by step or the same **** step by step, he looked at Xiaobai deep, and solved a spirit from the waist and handed it to the feast, a serious saying: "Hey, this is what your uncle gave you. Meet up."

Feast bai: "..."

headache.

Lin Su porcelain laughed and held his stomach and licked his tears on the floor.

The feast of the banquet and the expression of the woods all the way to receive a lot of face-to-face ceremony.

Bai Qingkong was called an atmosphere. When I heard that Linsu Porcelain came with my son, I waved a lot of fairy instruments with a big hand and let the banquet be deeply selected.

After a few decades of Devil's Lin, he curiously looked at the feast of the banquet, and quietly put Lin Su porcelain to the side.

"Is this child born? How did you get born, teach me?"

Lin Su porcelain looks really sincere: "I was born, it was my family. I was afraid that when I was a child, I was born. I told you, if you want to have children, you need... and then... ...this set of steps is done to ensure that you can live!"

Lin Su porcelain smashed the iron and cut off the iron, let Lin stop the letter.

He hesitated and glanced at the unclear white clear sky, a bite: "OK!"

He was abandoned from an early age, and the desire for a family was always in the bones. Being able to have a child may be a gift from heaven.

Although Lin did not know, how did the two men get born. However, Lin Su porcelain is an example in the front, and he naturally trusts in all.

After Lin Su porcelain swindled Lin, he always felt that this was not good. He thought about it. When they were drinking in the main hall, they took out Bai Qingkong and whispered.

Bai Qingkong gave him a clear look.

Everyone is drinking, except for the feast.

Everyone said that this is a child, the junior can not drink, at least to grow up.

Lin Su Porcelain squinted with a glass of wine and sang a feast.

The half-year-old banquet has carried the generosity that he should not have at this age.

Lin Su Porcelain took the young cypress to swim in the mountains. When he went there, he said that this is his son. The whole world knows the whole world. The demon world has developed a kind of "medicine" pill that can also give birth to a child. For a time, the demon world Dan "medicine" teacher became the object of the full repair of the real world.

One night, Lin Su porcelain, holding a young cypress, fell asleep and fell asleep, and found that it was not quite right.

The familiar feeling made him "fascinated" and "fascinated", and he stalked his legs and screamed a few times.

The "medicine" effect of the feast was deepened.

Lin Su porcelain screamed at the **** hammer bed.

Oh long! How can we collect debts between the couples! Excessive! Excessive! Feast and deep behavior must be condemned!

However, no one dares to condemn the feast.

After a long time, I don’t know how long, the devil came to the good news, the demon lord of the demon, Huang Baiqing, gave birth to a son.

When Lin Su porcelain got the news in the demon world, he also gave White Qingkong a thumbs up to praise his heart.

After many years.

Devil Zunlin cherished, the Emperor Bai Qingkong, carrying the family's only son Bai Moyu came to the demon world to visit the door.

Lin Su porcelain's three views subversive, shocked.

How did they really give birth to their children? !

After many years, Lin Su porcelain has been thinking, is this the role of the protagonist's halo blessing, it is not difficult for a man to have a baby?

Lin Su porcelain thought for a long time, and did not figure out the problem that has plagued him for many years.

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Chapter 170: end

Linsu Porcelain sleeps "fascinated" "Fun", and turns over and wants to hold a feast.

Hands "touch" on the side of the pillow to "touch", there is no "touch" to people.

What about people?

Lin Su porcelain strong support for sleepy " " and " " eyes sit up, just want to call Bai Shen, suddenly the pupils shrink.

It seems that it was already dawn, the curtains of the floor-to-ceiling windows were not all pulled up, leaving some gaps, faintly the day of the crescent moon, with the earliest streetlight in the night, shining out of the window.

Lin Su porcelain stood up with a soft mattress.

The room with a cool blue tone is the bedroom where he lived for more than ten years. Under the small table lamp on the bedside table, there is also an open book.

Lin Su porcelain walked out of bed and opened the door of the room.

The third floor only lives with him, and his parents are on the second floor. Lin Su porcelain turned his feet and turned, and his hands constantly touched the wall. The cold touch tells him that this is not a dream.

Did he return to reality?

Lin Su porcelain did not know what happened, hehe.

At this time, the strong feelings were like a glimpse of silk, and they were taken away.

Before the dawn of the small villa, Lin Su porcelain wearing a white blue sick suit like pajamas, bare feet curled up on the living room sofa, sent a few hours to stay.

He began to think about what dreams he had when he slept, why did he wake up and look for it... Hey? What is he looking for?

Lin Su porcelain is not clear. The kind of strong, almost surging feelings, quietly hid.

He blinked and felt that he might be back in the light.

I have been ill for too many years, and he may have left this world for a long time. He has been struggling to live, maybe today.

Lin Su porcelain licked some wrinkled pajamas, holding his knees and waiting for his death.

In the early morning, Lin’s father and mother got up and was shocked. He was busy sending the son who was sleeping on the sofa to the hospital. After an emergency check, Lin’s father patted the table in front of the doctor. ferocious.

"Do you say it again?! You just said...what?!"

His voice trembled, and he couldn’t believe it.

The attending doctor gave Lin Su porcelain many years of treatment. He also looked blank and turned the data on the inspection reports over and over again. He finally said to Lin Dad.

"Your son...has healed."

Tianda’s good news almost didn’t confuse Lin’s father, Lin’s mother, and the couple cried in the doctor’s office.

The son was hospitalized from an early age, and he received a critically ill notice every year. They have been holding their hearts, fearing that they will send their children away, and they have been depressed for years.

I did not expect that my son was healed overnight!

This medical miracle has brought little instigation to Linsu Porcelain.

He squatted in the room every day and looked back and forth with a book.

He remembers that 'sex" doesn't seem very good. After reading the previous page, he forgets when he turns over.

A book turned over the pages of the book, and Lin Su porcelain did not see what was written in the book.

bother.

Lin Su porcelain turned over and lay on the bed, squinting at the sheep.

He can't sleep.

I always feel that someone should hold him to sleep.

However, he has been sleeping alone since he was a child. When did he sleep with him?

Really annoying.

Lin Su porcelain closed his eyes and didn't know how many hours before he fell asleep.

He has been ill for many years, his body is not very good, and he spent half a year to raise his body. Lin Dadlin’s mother thought about her son’s illness and should be sent to school.

In these years, Lin Su Porcelain has been hanging a name in the school, so there is no education. I have never been to the school once in a year, and I am a mysterious student in the school.

Now it’s seventeen years old, and it’s time to go to the second year of high school. Lin’s father and mother don’t ask the children how to take the

college entrance examination. At least let the son feel the high school atmosphere.

In the future, I will always step back into normal society.

Lin Su porcelain has no opinion on this.

Several of his classmates filled the ducks and filled them in. The papers for the entrance exams were not a red cross. After Lin’s father donated a library, Lin Su porcelain successfully made a “plug-in” class in October. Health.

Just after the 11th holiday, the whole school was immersed in the atmosphere of crazy writing homework. Lin Su porcelain was dressed in a black and red school uniform, carrying a backpack, standing in the teacher's office and not beating the green plants hanging down the window.

"...just go to three classes."

Lin Su porcelain can be promised.

The teacher in front of the road took the road and smiled and asked Lin Su porcelain's past academic achievements. After learning that all were zero eggs, the smile was almost distorted.

Can't be embarrassed, this child is sick and learning is not normal, and the idea is to find a powerful student to give up, just fine.

The teacher thought a lot.

The class bell rang, the teacher was in front and went to the classroom first. Lin Suzhou stood behind the teaching room one step behind. He squatted on the side of the corridor and watched the birds flying in the distance and caught them in the canopy.

There was a sound of reading aloud in the opposite building. The outside of the classroom was probably the teacher who was swearing, and the voice was so loud that it shook the whole building.

Lin Su porcelain yawned.

"New classmate, please come in."

The teacher called Lin Su porcelain.

Lin Su porcelain pushed the door in.

There are more than forty students sitting in the classroom. The students on the second year of high school are full of books. Everyone is working hard, and few people look up at the new students.

I introduced this kind of thing myself and never did it.

Lin Su porcelain is hanging down, the voice is small: "... Lin Su porcelain."

He is not too used to talking before people.

Tightened the strap of the bag, Lin Su porcelain thought, is he too introverted.

The teacher also knows that Lin Su porcelain has not been in contact with people for many years. Lin Daddy Lin also said that the child is introverted, does not like to talk, and is silent.

It doesn't matter, as long as it is not a skin monkey, what kind of students are good to say.

The teacher’s smile is full of understanding.

"Lin, you are next to the squad leader. The squad leader, take care of the new classmates."

As the teacher said, the rustling in the classroom stopped short, and the whole class brushed their heads and twisted their heads to see the last row in the classroom.

There is a boy there.

He seems to be sleeping.

The teacher's words let him slowly swallowed his head, a pair of teenagers, too beautiful peach eyes flashed a trace of intolerance.

When I refused, I just came to my lips and the squad leader saw the teenager standing on the podium.

The black "color" short hair seems to be unruly, a little long, covered with a slender neck of the boy, he seems to be at a loss, his round eyes squatting, licking his lips and looking at him.

The squad leader hesitated and nodded.

"it is good."

Lin Su porcelain flashed in the eyes.

He waited for the teacher to talk, striding to the last row, the bag was placed on the empty table on the side of the squad, and he couldn't wait to extend his hand to the squad leader.

"Lin Su porcelain!"

The squad leader stared at the soft, soft hand and slowly stretched out his hand.

Compared with Linsu Porcelain, the palm of the hand is cold and the body temperature is low, but Lin Su porcelain has a burning tingling.

"The feast is deep."

Lin Su porcelain smiled and bent.

"Yan classmates, you look so good, especially like a person."

The feast was deep.

The classmates who eavesdropped in the class were amazed.

What are the new students doing? ! Are you arranging their iceberg squad leader!

Too exciting!

The teacher is surprised, wait, isn’t it that Lin Su porcelain’s introverted silence is not talking and not social? !

Lin Su porcelain didn't know everyone's thoughts. He fluttered with his eyebrows. When he smiled, he was as cute as a cat.

"You are especially like someone who is sleeping with me at night."

The feast was deep and stiff for a moment, and it was deeply staring at Linsu porcelain.

"...as you wish."

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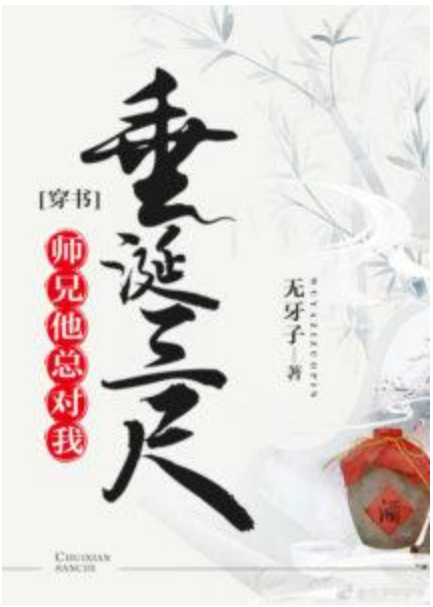

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